MARVEL

CARNAGE

BLACK, WHITE & BLOOD

"This anthology captures the creative ways Carnage can disturb, and destroy."

- AiPT

CARNAGE
BLACK, WHITE & BLOOD

CARNAGE

BLACK, WHITE & BLOOD

#1

"Love Story"
WRITER Tini Howard
ARTIST Ken Lashley
COLOR ARTIST Juan Fernandez

"End of the Trail"
WRITER Benjamin Percy
ARTIST Sara Pichelli
COLOR ARTIST Mattia Iacono

"You are Carnage"
WRITER Al Ewing
ARTIST John McCrea
COLOR ARTIST Mattia Iacono

#2

"Carnage Shark"
WRITER Donny Cates
ARTIST Kyle Hotz
COLOR ARTIST Rachelle Rosenberg

"My Red Hands"
WRITER Chip Zdarsky
ARTIST/COLOR ARTIST Marco Checchetto

"My Name is Carnage"
WRITER Ram V
ARTIST/COLOR ARTIST Javier Fernandez

#3

"No Survivors"
WRITER Dan Slott
ARTIST/COLOR ARTIST Greg Smallwood

"Sea of Blood"
WRITER Karla Pacheco
ARTIST Chris Mooneyham
COLOR ARTIST Mattia Iacono

"The Convention"
WRITER Alyssa Wong
PENCILER Gerardo Sandoval
INKER Victor Nava
COLOR ARTIST Erick Arciniega

#4

"Carnage Beyond"
WRITER Ryan Stegman
ARTIST Joe Bennett
COLOR ARTIST Mattia Iacono

"Skin Deep"
WRITER Declan Shalvey
ARTIST/COLOR ARTIST Stephen Mooney

"The End of Humanity"
WRITER Ed Brisson
ARTIST Scott Hepburn
COLOR ARTIST Andres Mossa

LETTERER VC's Joe Sabino
COVER ART Sara Pichelli & Mattia Iacono (#1),
Marco Checchetto (#2),
Greg Smallwood (#3) AND
Ryan Stegman, JP Mayer & Jason Keith (#4)

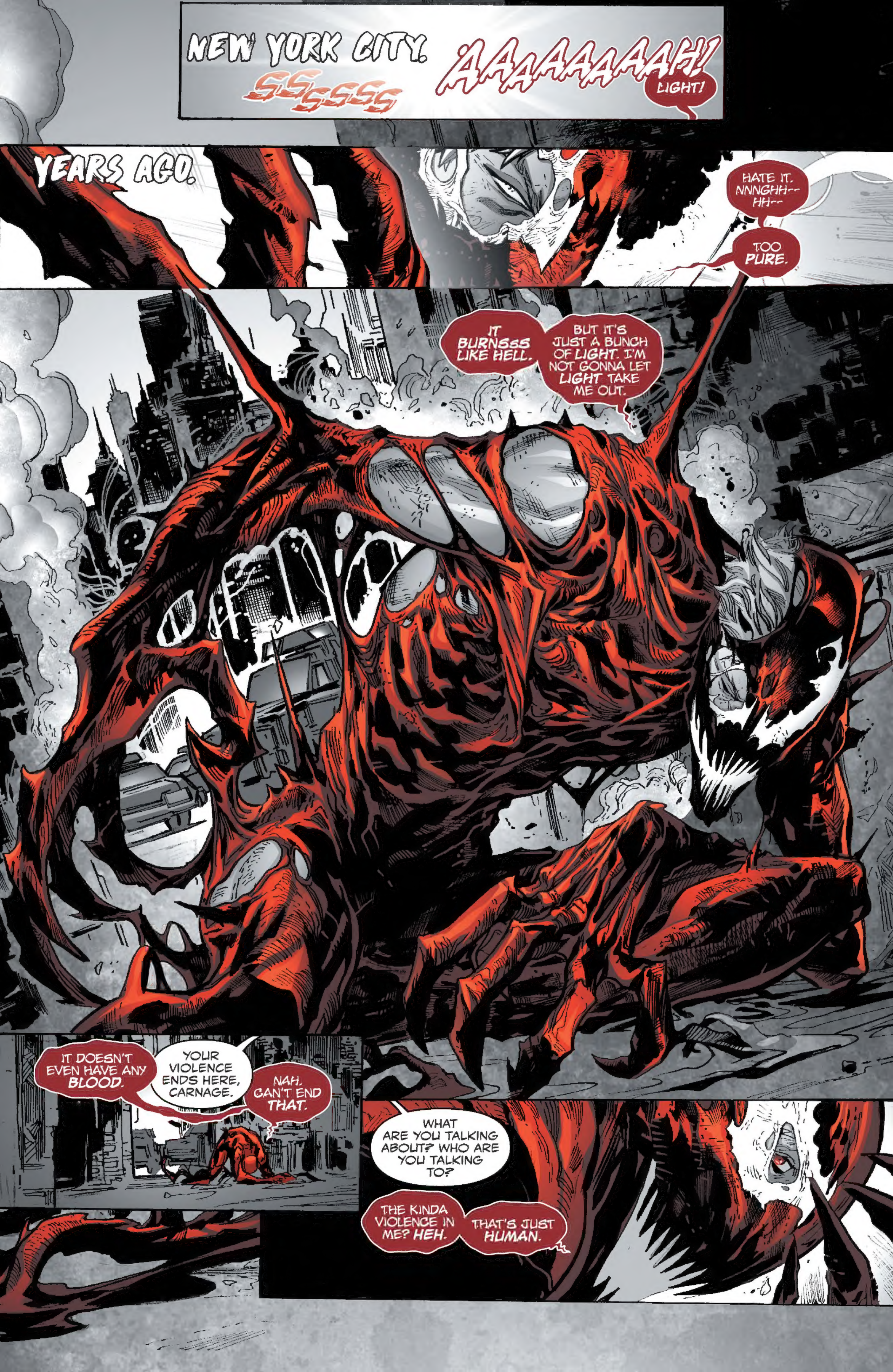
EDITOR Danny Khazem
SENIOR EDITOR Devin Lewis

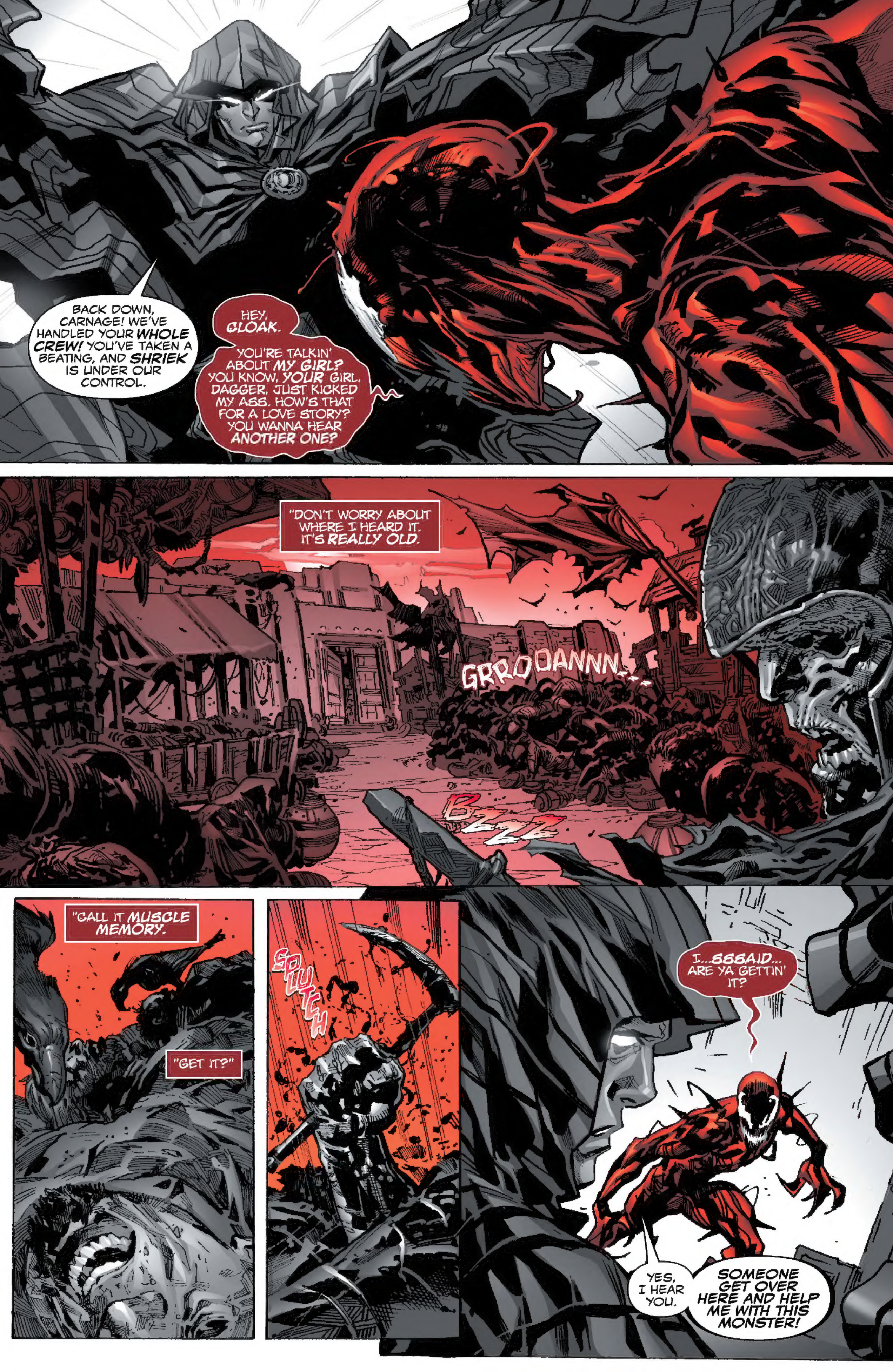
COLLECTION EDITOR JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
ASSISTANT EDITOR DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR MAIA LOY
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR LISA MONTALBANO
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS JEFF YOUNGQUIST

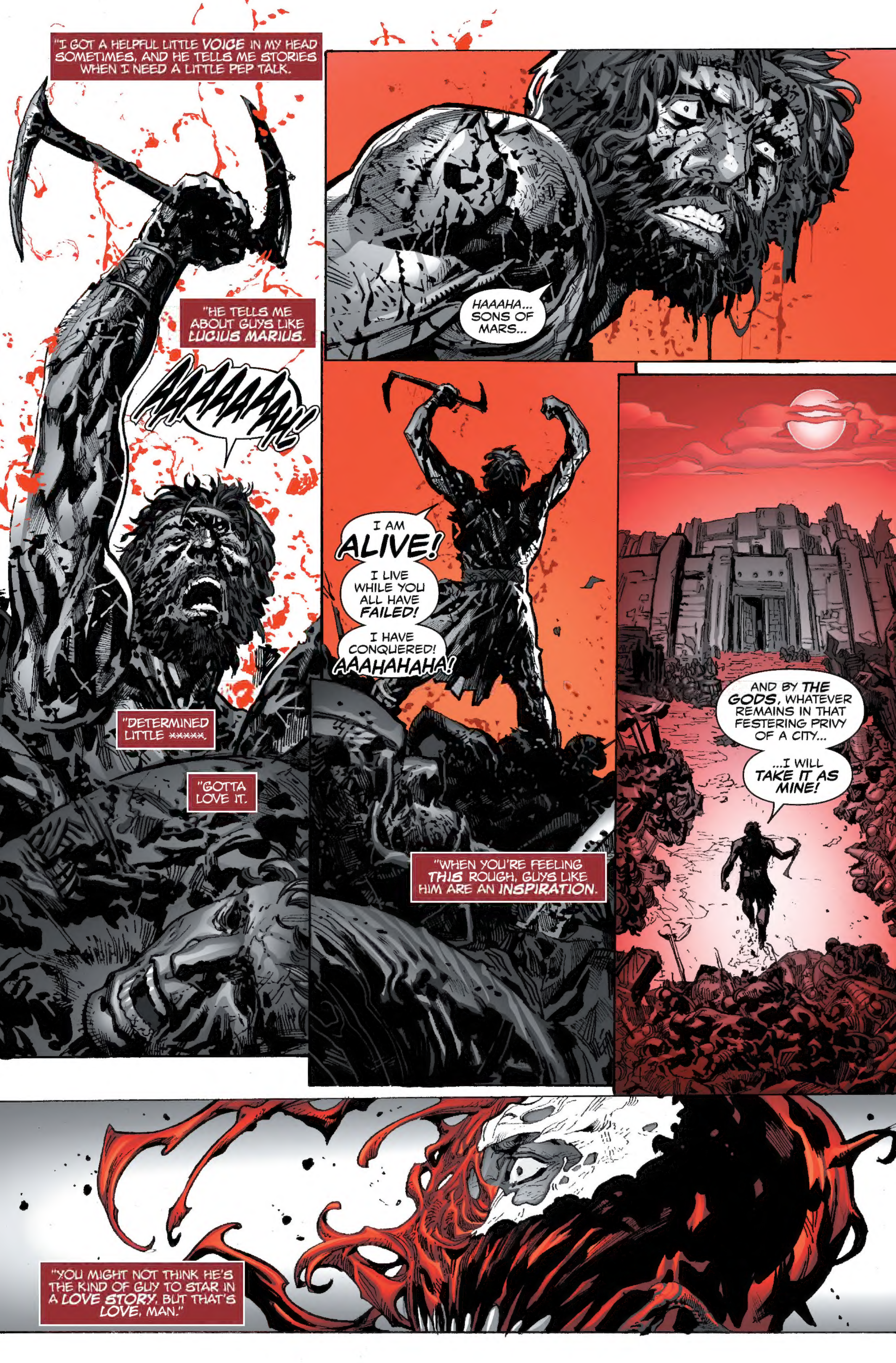
BOOK DESIGNERS ADAM DEL RE WITH JAY BOWEN
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING DAVID GABRIEL
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION TIM SMITH 3
DIGITAL PRODUCTION MEGHAN O'LEARY & RACHEL YOUNG
EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI

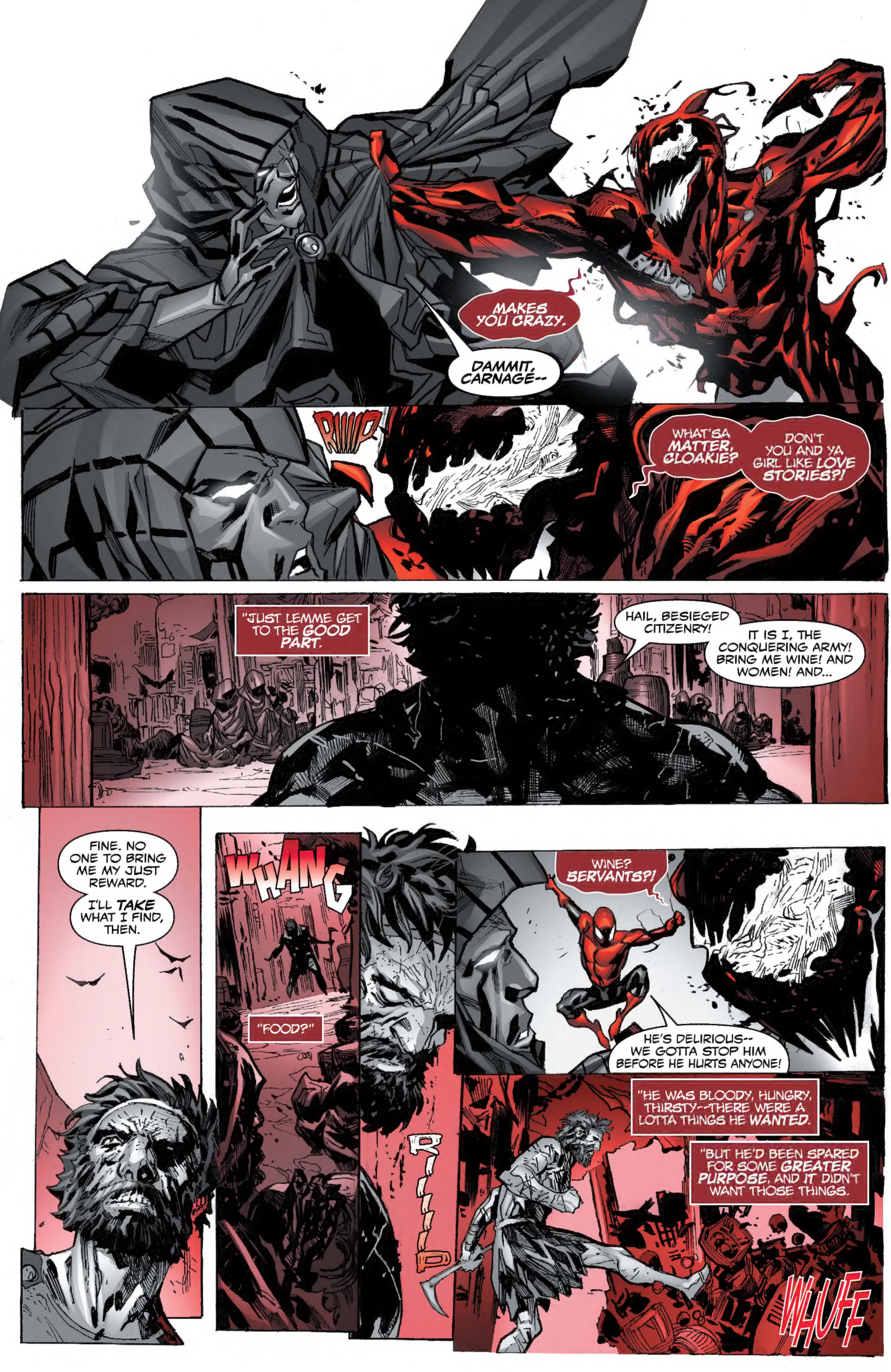
© 2021 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

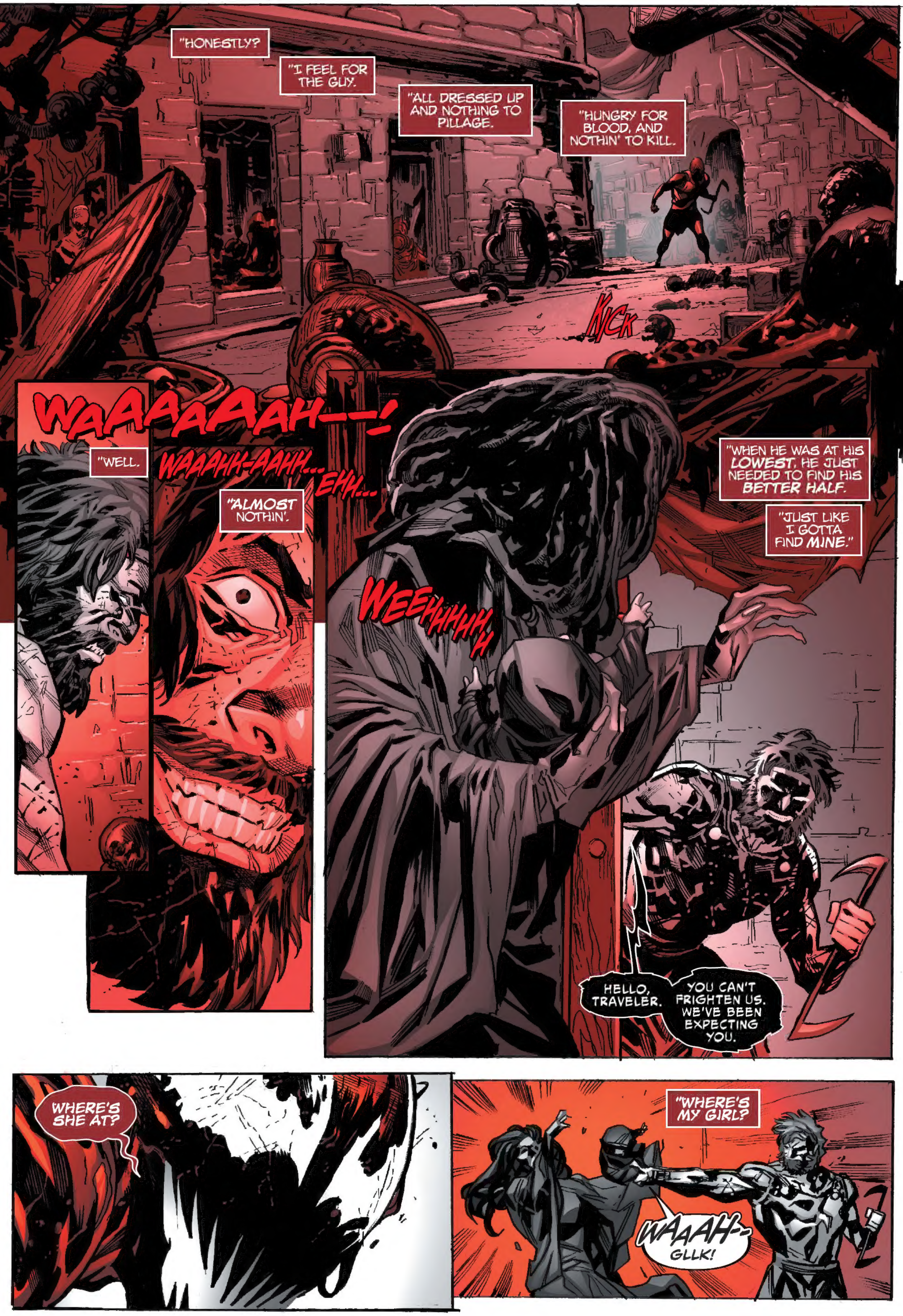
#1

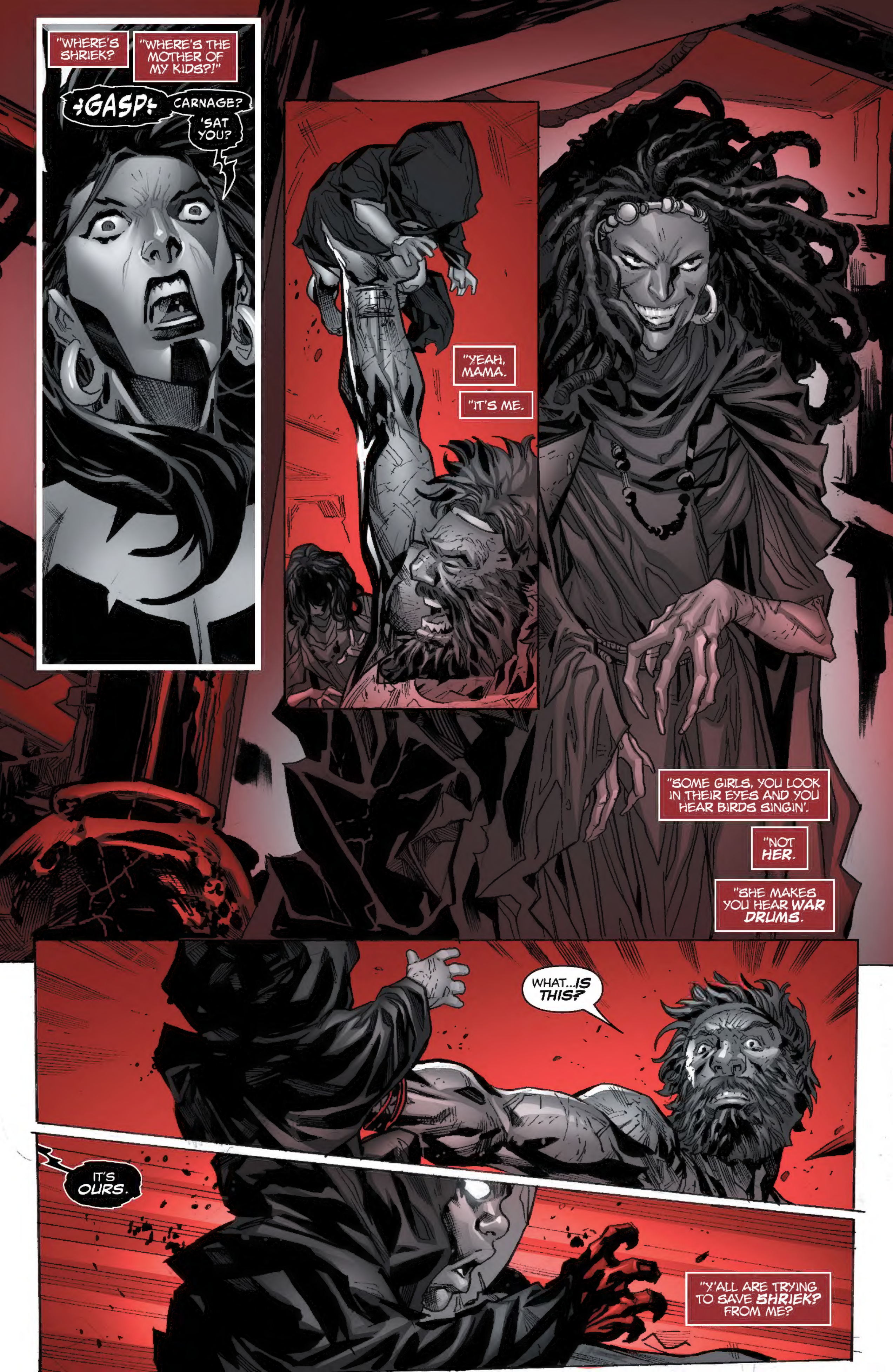

NEW YORK CITY.
SSSSSS
AAAAAAAAH!
LIGHT!
YEARS AGO.
HATE IT. NNNGHH--HH--
TOO PURE.
IT BURNSSS LIKE HELL.
BUT IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF LIGHT. I'M NOT GONNA LET LIGHT TAKE ME OUT.
IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE ANY BLOOD.
YOUR VIOLENCE ENDS HERE, CARNAGE.
NAH. CAN'T END THAT.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
THE KINDA VIOLENCE IN ME? HEH.
THAT'S JUST HUMAN.

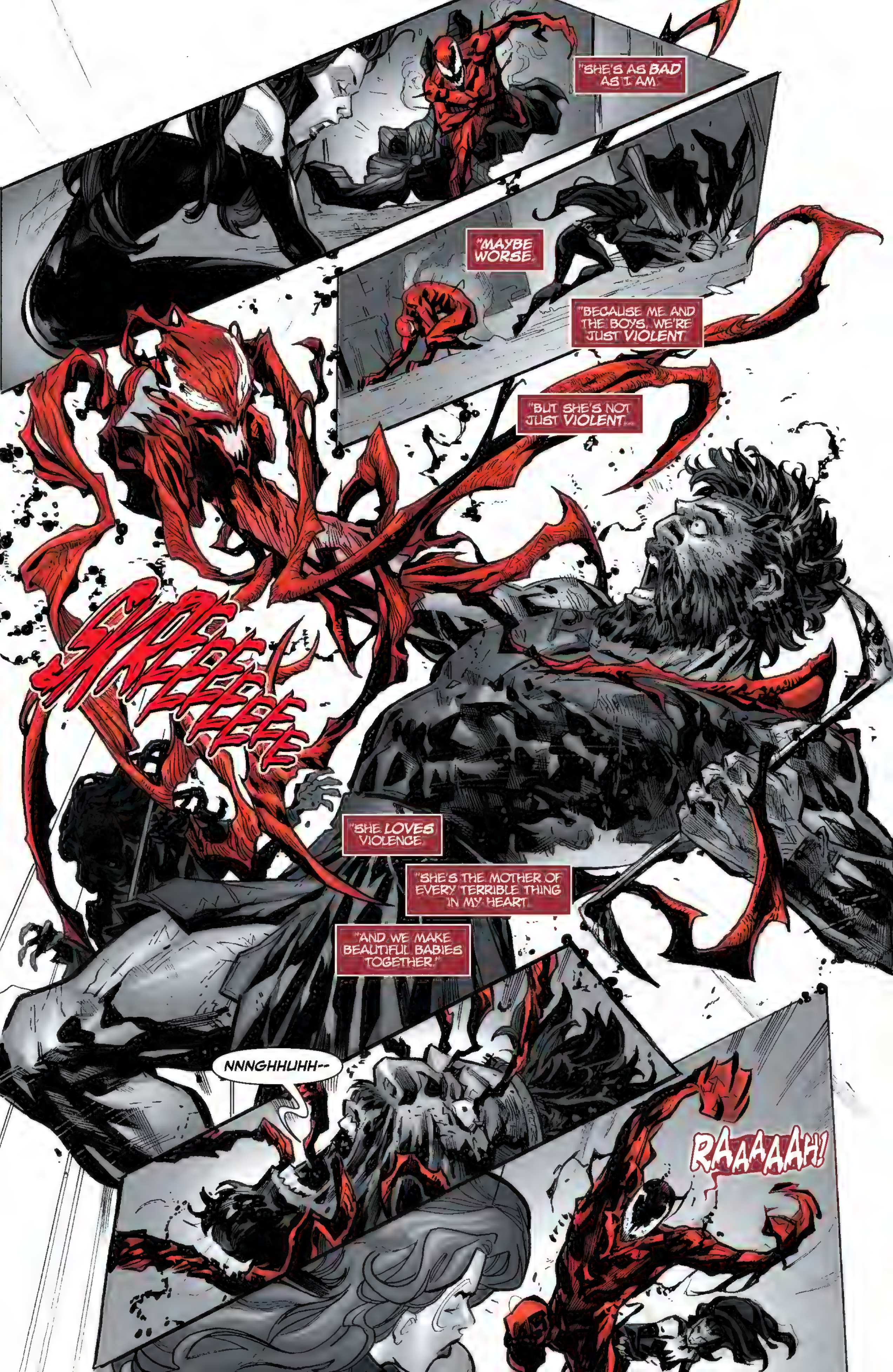

BACK DOWN, CARNAGE! WE'VE HANDLED YOUR WHOLE CREW! YOU'VE TAKEN A BEATING, AND SHRIEK IS UNDER OUR CONTROL.
HEY, CLOAK.
YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT MY GIRL? YOU KNOW, YOUR GIRL, DAGGER, JUST KICKED MY ASS. HOW'S THAT FOR A LOVE STORY? YOU WANNA HEAR ANOTHER ONE?
"DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHERE I HEARD IT. IT'S REALLY OLD.
GRROOANNN...
BZZZZ
"CALL IT MUSCLE MEMORY.
"GET IT?"
SPLUTCH
I...SSSAID... ARE YA GETTIN' IT?
YES, I HEAR YOU.
SOMEONE GET OVER HERE AND HELP ME WITH THIS MONSTER!

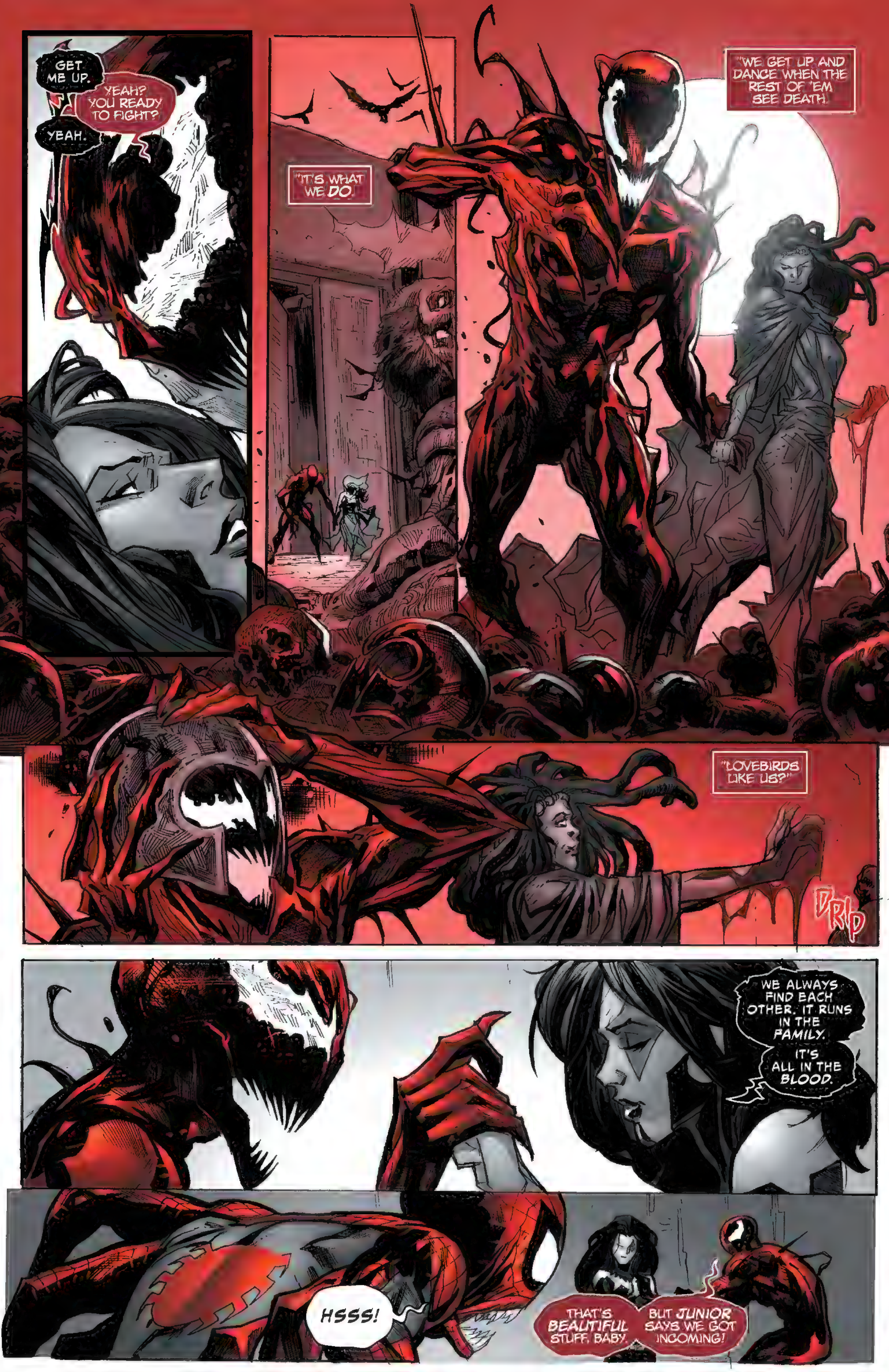

"I GOT A HELPFUL LITTLE VOICE IN MY HEAD SOMETIMES, AND HE TELLS ME STORIES WHEN I NEED A LITTLE PEP TALK.
"HE TELLS ME ABOUT GUYS LIKE LUCIUS MARIUS.
AAAAAAAAAH!
"DETERMINED LITTLE *****.
"GOTTA LOVE IT.
HAAAHA... SONS OF MARS...
I AM ALIVE!
I LIVE WHILE YOU ALL HAVE FAILED!
I HAVE CONQUERED! AAAHAHAHA!
"WHEN YOU'RE FEELING THIS ROUGH, GUYS LIKE HIM ARE AN INSPIRATION.
AND BY THE GODS, WHATEVER REMAINS IN THAT FESTERING PRIVY OF A CITY...
...I WILL TAKE IT AS MINE!
"YOU MIGHT NOT THINK HE'S THE KIND OF GUY TO STAR IN A LOVE STORY, BUT THAT'S LOVE, MAN."

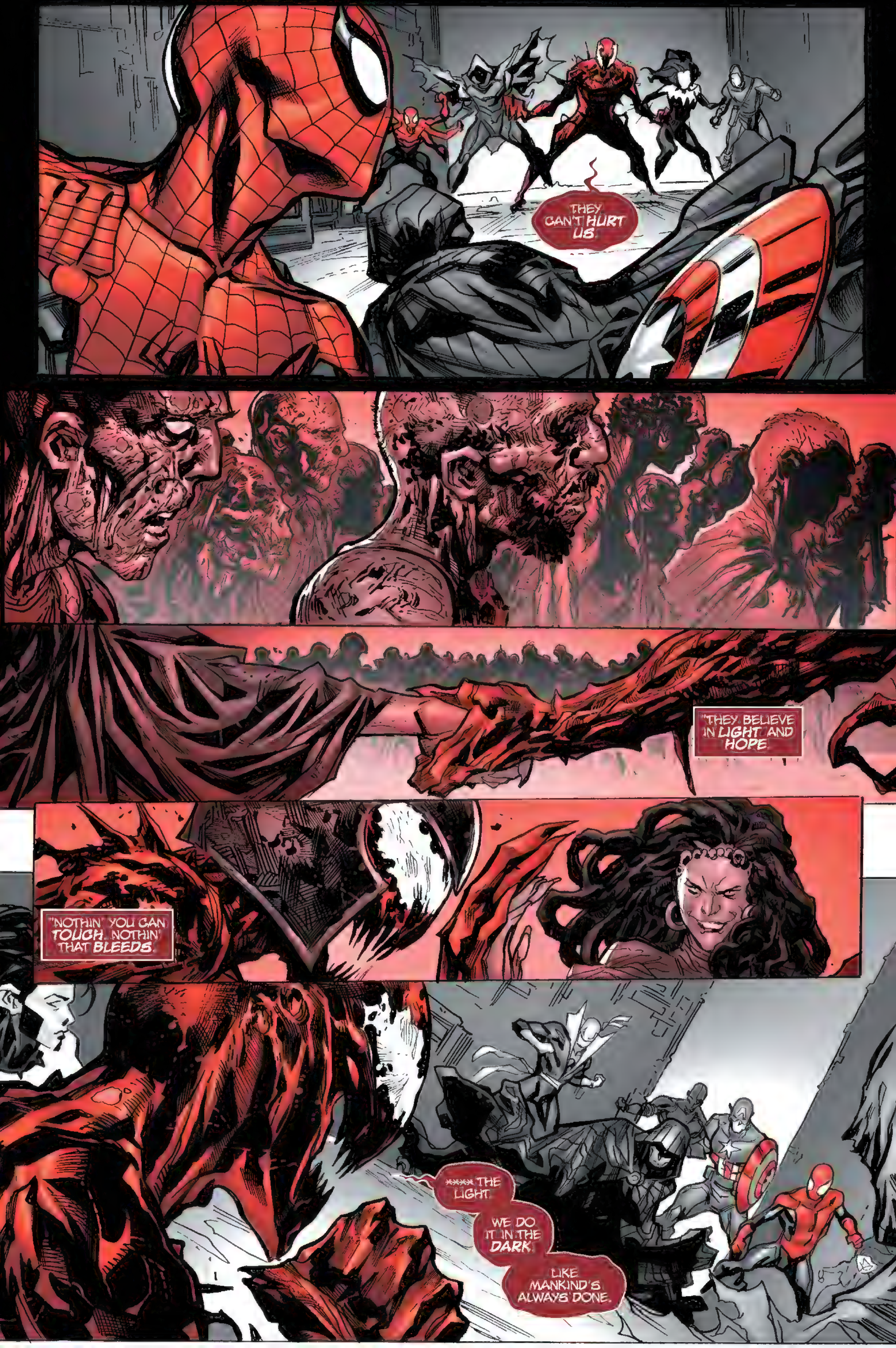

MAKES YOU CRAZY.
DAMMIT, CARNAGE--
RIIIP!
WHAT'SA MATTER, CLOAKIE?
DON'T YOU AND YA GIRL LIKE LOVE STORIES?!
"JUST LEMME GET TO THE GOOD PART.
HAIL, BESIEGED CITIZENRY!
IT IS I, THE CONQUERING ARMY! BRING ME WINE! AND WOMEN! AND...
FINE. NO ONE TO BRING ME MY JUST REWARD.
I'LL TAKE WHAT I FIND, THEN.
WHANG
"FOOD?"
WINE? SERVANTS?!
HE'S DELIRIOUS-- WE GOTTA STOP HIM BEFORE HE HURTS ANYONE!
RIIIP
"HE WAS BLOODY, HUNGRY, THIRSTY--THERE WERE A LOTTA THINGS HE WANTED.
"BUT HE'D BEEN SPARED FOR SOME GREATER PURPOSE, AND IT DIDN'T WANT THOSE THINGS.
WHUFF

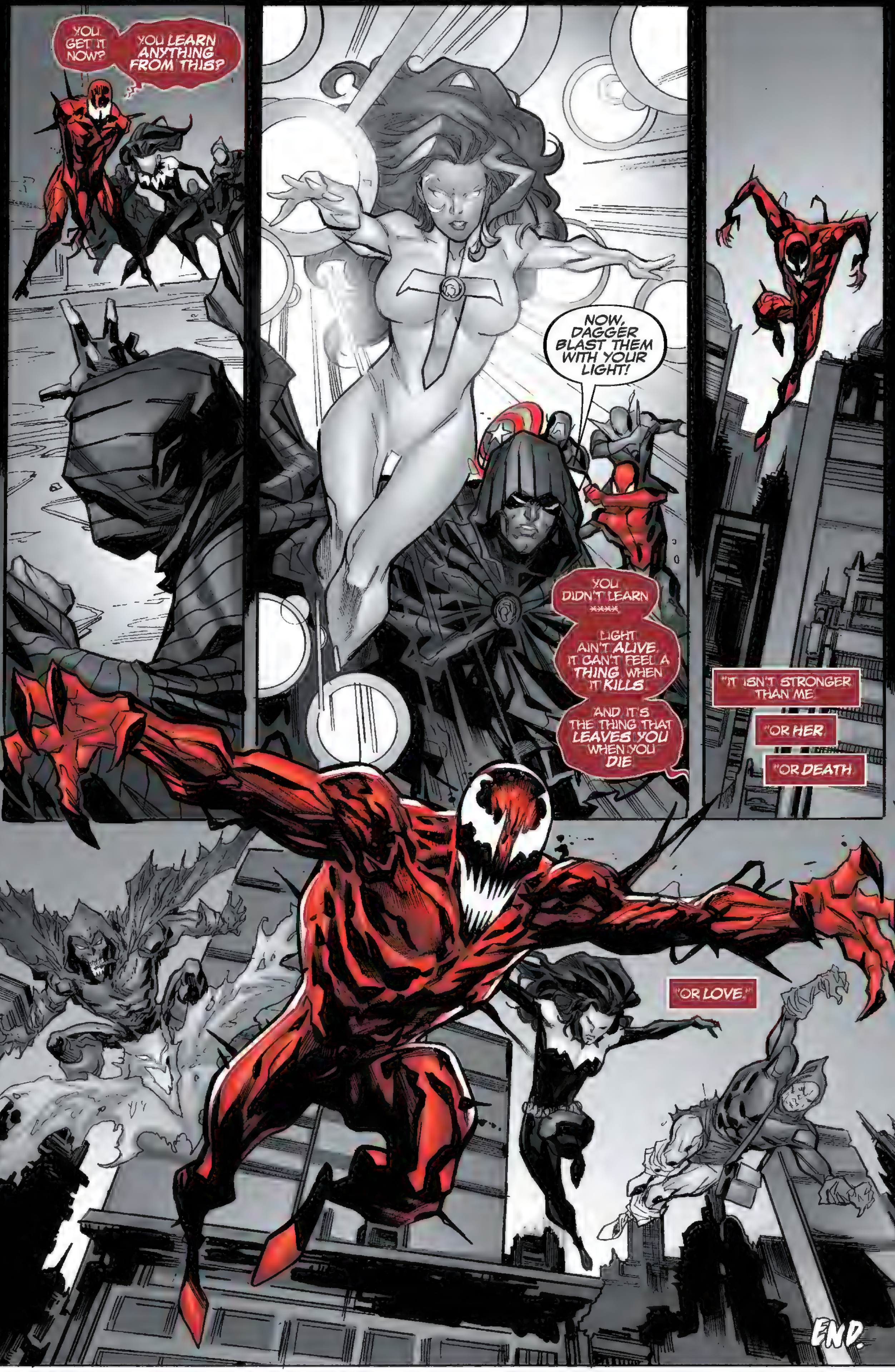

"HONESTLY?
"I FEEL FOR THE GUY.
"ALL DRESSED UP AND NOTHING TO PILLAGE.
"HUNGRY FOR BLOOD, AND NOTHIN' TO KILL.
KICK
WAAAAAAH---!
"WELL.
WAAAHH-AAHH... EHH...
"ALMOST NOTHIN'.
WEEHHHHH
"WHEN HE WAS AT HIS LOWEST, HE JUST NEEDED TO FIND HIS BETTER HALF.
"JUST LIKE I GOTTA FIND MINE."
HELLO, TRAVELER.
YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN US. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
WHERE'S SHE AT?
"WHERE'S MY GIRL?
WAAAH-- GLLK!

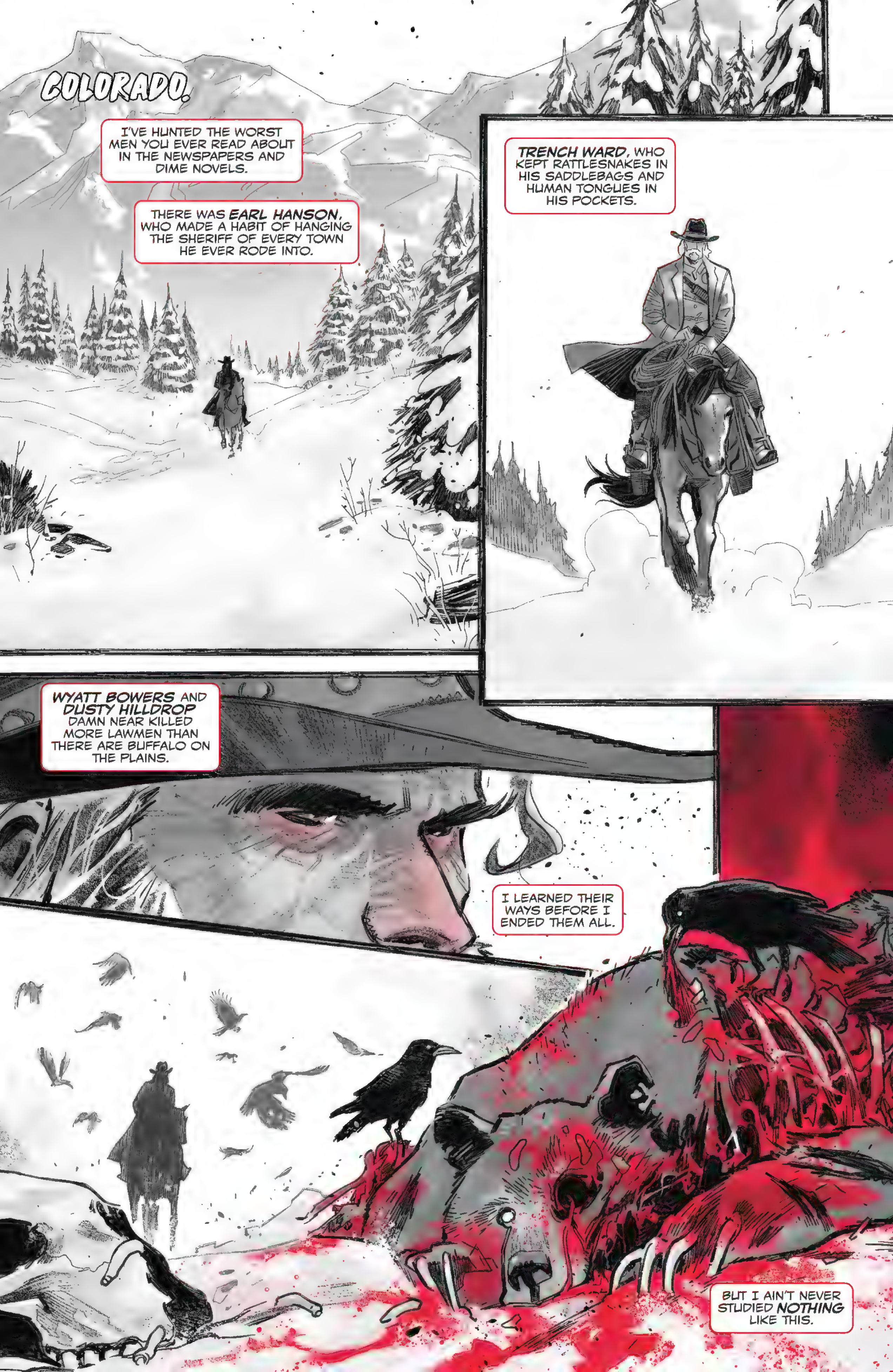

"WHERE'S SHRIEK?
"WHERE'S THE MOTHER OF MY KIDS?!"
GASP
CARNAGE? 'SAT YOU?
"YEAH, MAMA.
"IT'S ME.
"SOME GIRLS, YOU LOOK IN THEIR EYES AND YOU HEAR BIRDS SINGIN'.
"NOT *HER*.
"SHE MAKES YOU HEAR *WAR DRUMS*.
WHAT...*IS THIS?*
IT'S OURS.
"Y'ALL ARE TRYING TO SAVE *SHRIEK?* FROM ME?

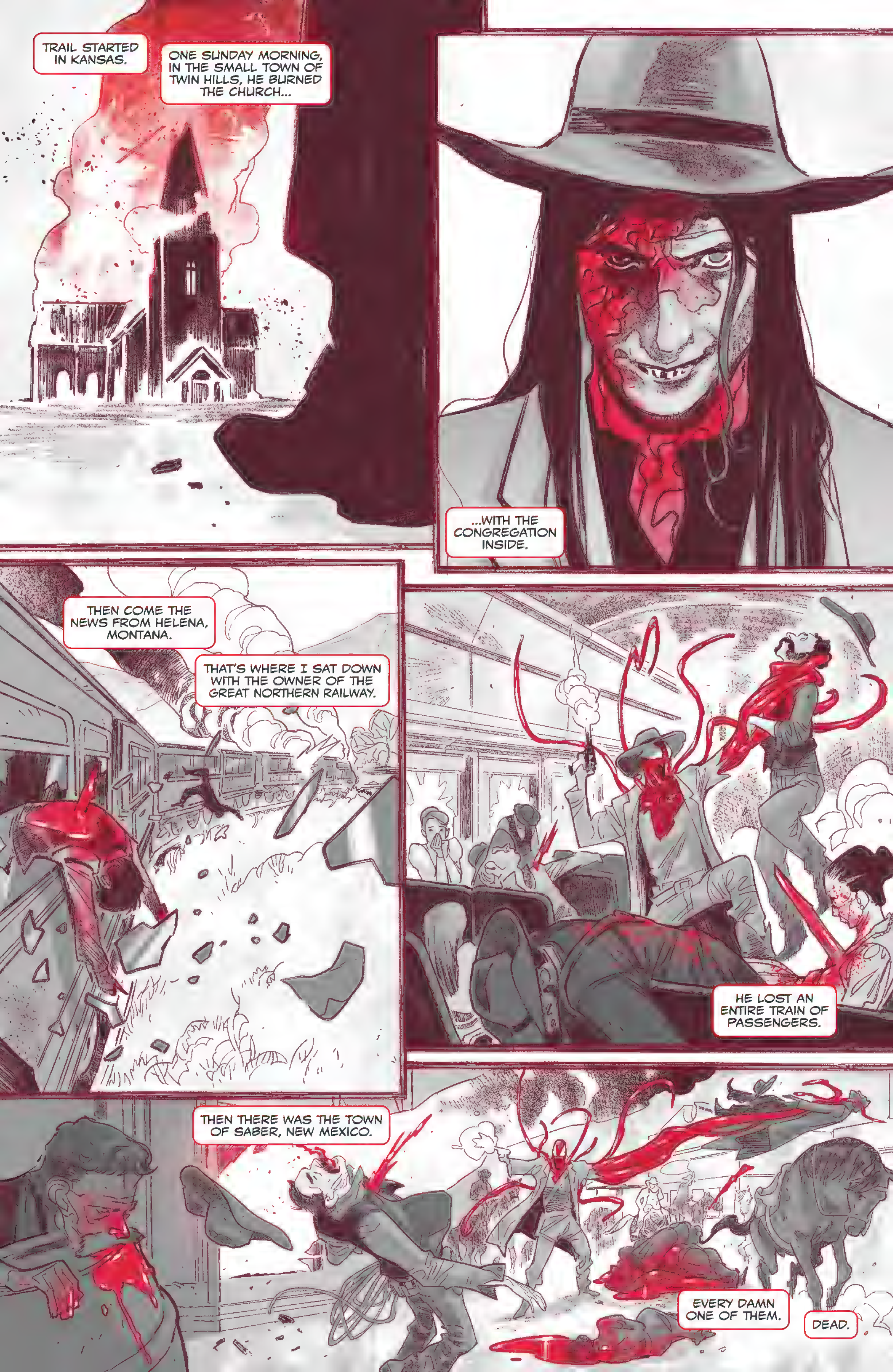

"SHE'S AS BAD AS I AM.
"MAYBE WORSE.
"BECAUSE ME AND THE BOYS, WE'RE JUST VIOLENT.
"BUT SHE'S NOT JUST VIOLENT...
SKREEEEEEE
"SHE LOVES VIOLENCE.
"SHE'S THE MOTHER OF EVERY TERRIBLE THING IN MY HEART.
"AND WE MAKE BEAUTIFUL BABIES TOGETHER."
NNNGHHUHH--
RAAAAAH!

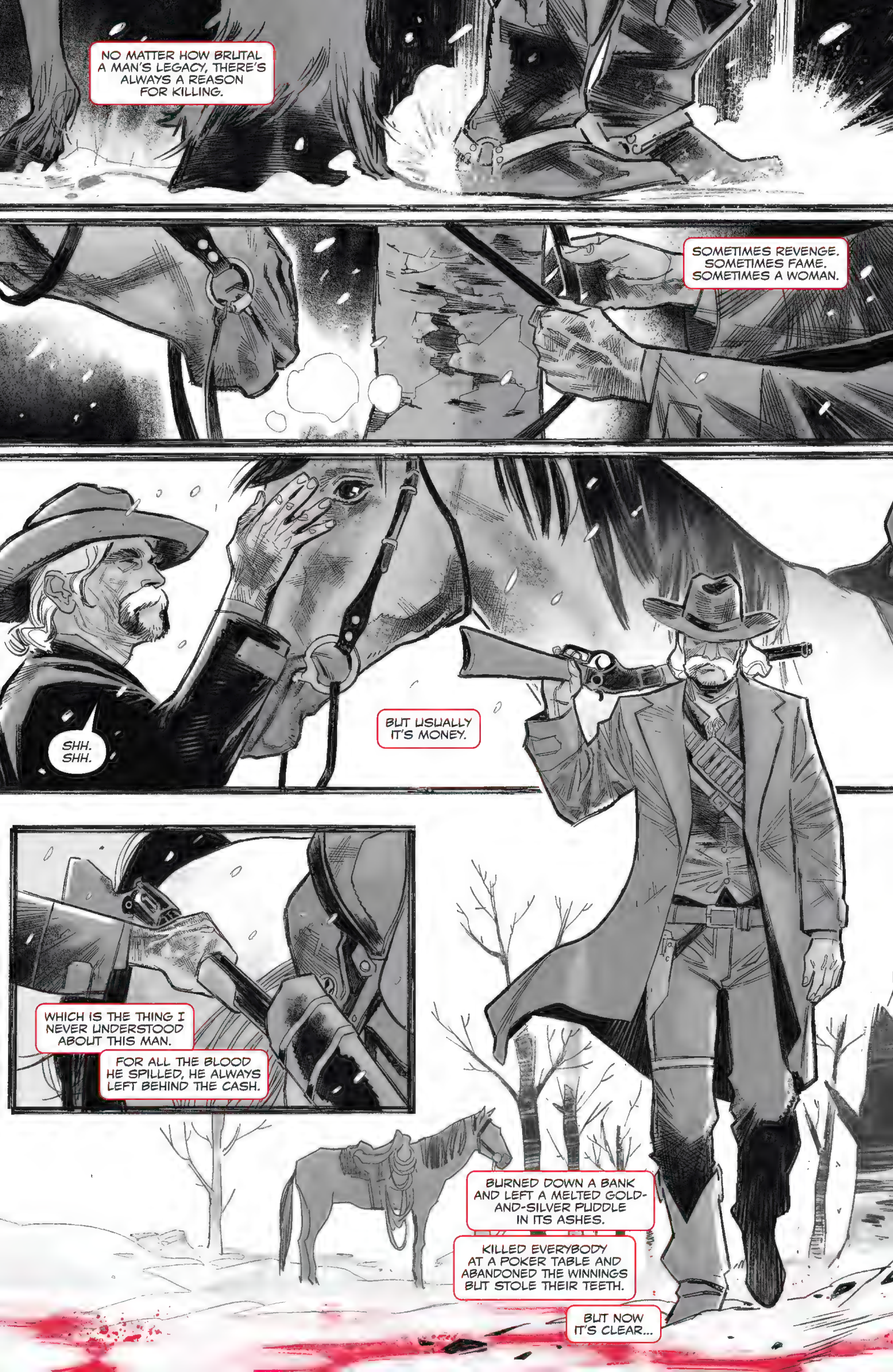

GET ME UP.
YEAH? YOU READY TO FIGHT?
YEAH.
"IT'S WHAT WE *DO*.
"WE GET UP AND DANCE WHEN THE REST OF 'EM SEE DEATH.
"LOVEBIRDS LIKE US?"
DRIP
WE ALWAYS FIND EACH OTHER. IT RUNS IN THE *FAMILY*.
IT'S ALL IN THE *BLOOD*.
HSSS!
THAT'S *BEAUTIFUL* STUFF, BABY.
BUT *JUNIOR* SAYS WE GOT INCOMING!

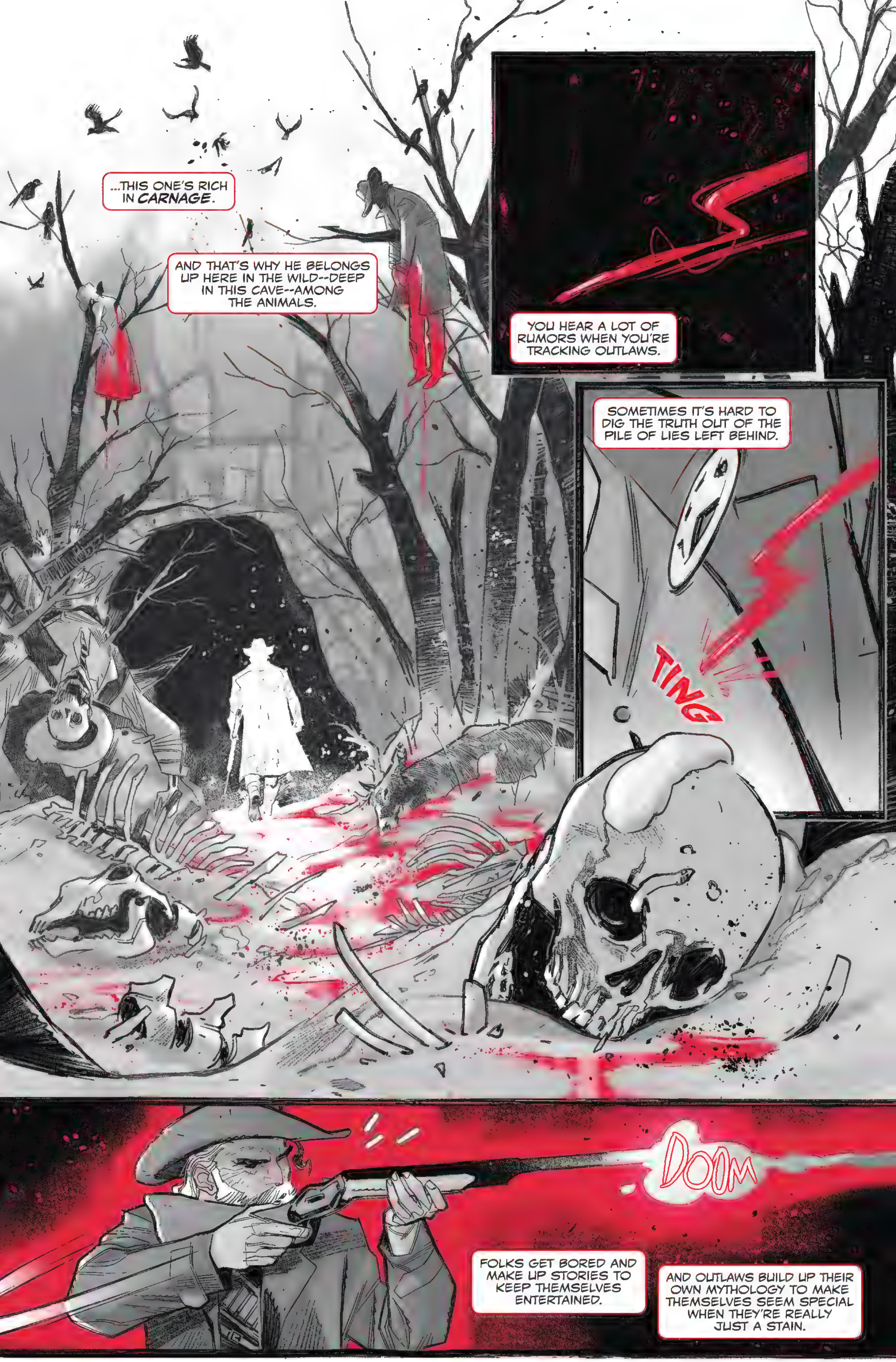

THEY CAN'T HURT US.
"THEY BELIEVE IN LIGHT AND HOPE.
"NOTHIN' YOU CAN TOUCH. NOTHIN' THAT BLEEDS.
****THE LIGHT.
WE DO IT IN THE DARK.
LIKE MANKIND'S ALWAYS DONE.

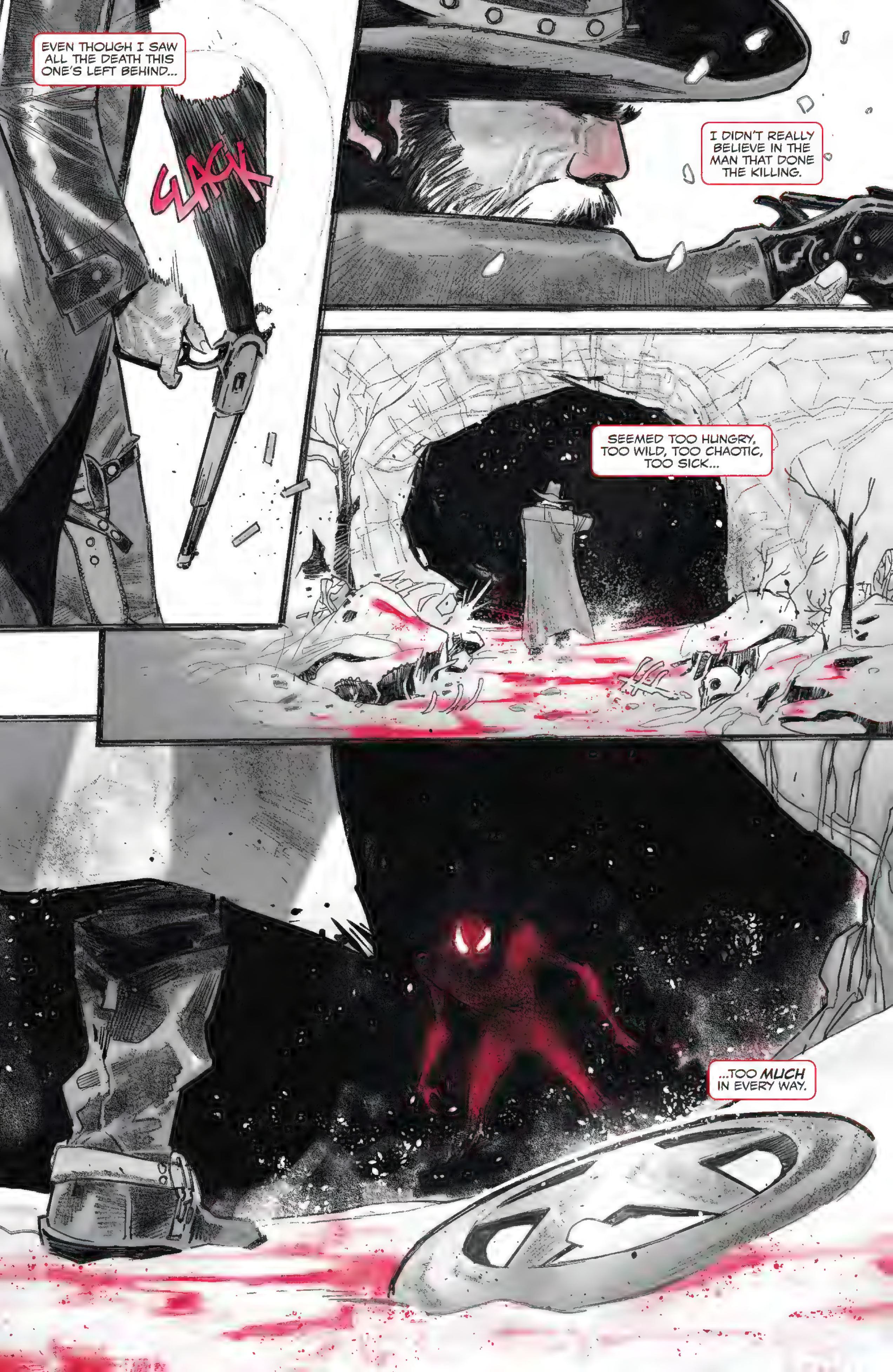

YOU GET IT NOW?
YOU LEARN ANYTHING FROM THIS?
NOW, DAGGER BLAST THEM WITH YOUR LIGHT!
YOU DIDN'T LEARN ****.
LIGHT AIN'T ALIVE. IT CAN'T FEEL A THING WHEN IT KILLS.
AND IT'S THE THING THAT LEAVES YOU WHEN YOU DIE.
"IT ISN'T STRONGER THAN ME.
"OR HER.
"OR DEATH.
"OR LOVE."
END.

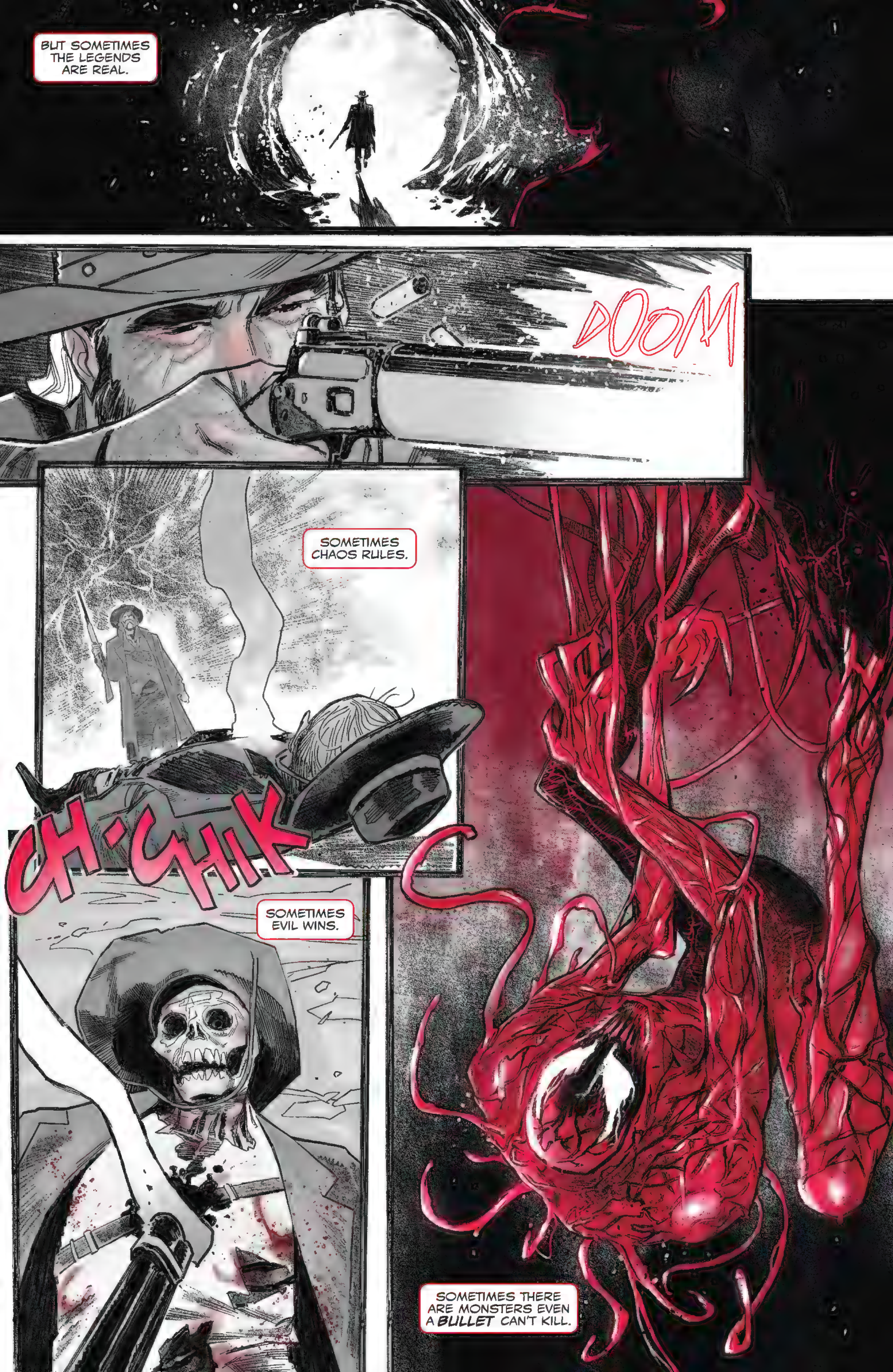

COLORADO.
I'VE HUNTED THE WORST MEN YOU EVER READ ABOUT IN THE NEWSPAPERS AND DIME NOVELS.
THERE WAS **EARL HANSON**, WHO MADE A HABIT OF HANGING THE SHERIFF OF EVERY TOWN HE EVER RODE INTO.
TRENCH WARD, WHO KEPT RATTLESNAKES IN HIS SADDLEBAGS AND HUMAN TONGUES IN HIS POCKETS.
WYATT BOWERS AND **DUSTY HILLDROP** DAMN NEAR KILLED MORE LAWMEN THAN THERE ARE BUFFALO ON THE PLAINS.
I LEARNED THEIR WAYS BEFORE I ENDED THEM ALL.
BUT I AIN'T NEVER STUDIED **NOTHING** LIKE THIS.

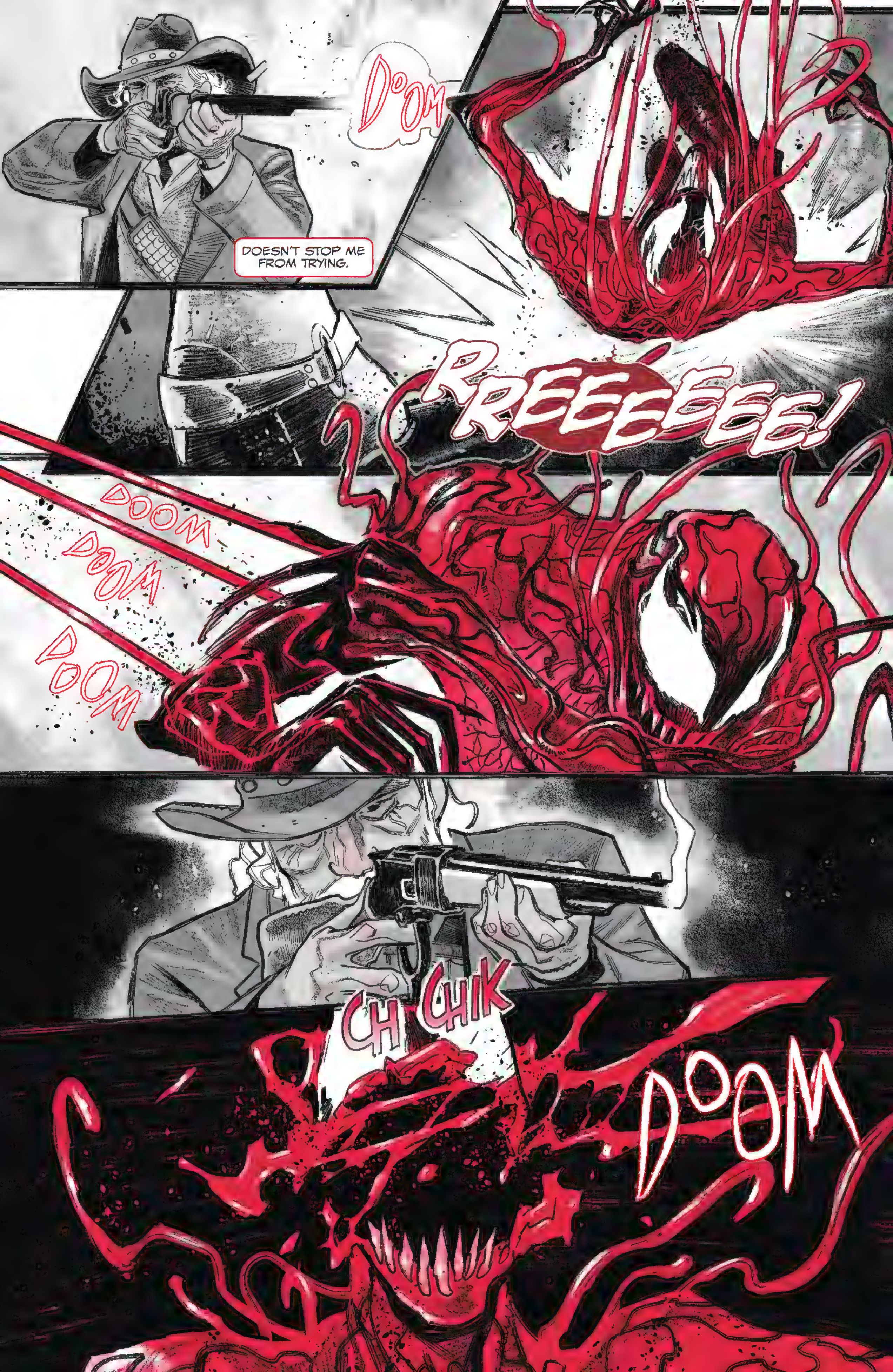

TRAIL STARTED IN KANSAS.
ONE SUNDAY MORNING, IN THE SMALL TOWN OF TWIN HILLS, HE BURNED THE CHURCH...
...WITH THE CONGREGATION INSIDE.
THEN COME THE NEWS FROM HELENA, MONTANA.
THAT'S WHERE I SAT DOWN WITH THE OWNER OF THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.
HE LOST AN ENTIRE TRAIN OF PASSENGERS.
THEN THERE WAS THE TOWN OF SABER, NEW MEXICO.
EVERY DAMN ONE OF THEM.
DEAD.

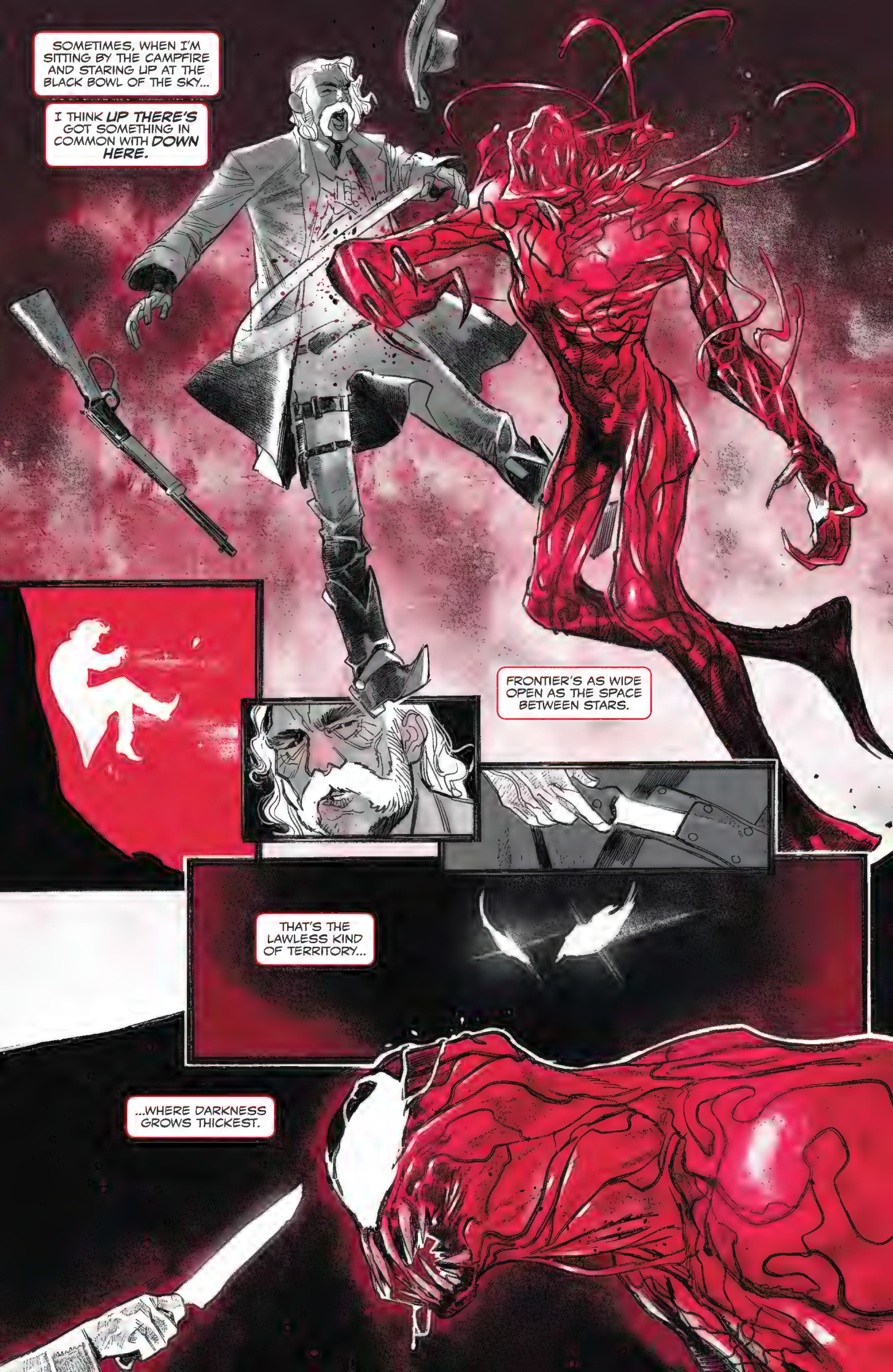

NO MATTER HOW BRUTAL A MAN'S LEGACY, THERE'S ALWAYS A REASON FOR KILLING.
SOMETIMES REVENGE. SOMETIMES FAME. SOMETIMES A WOMAN.
SHH. SHH.
BUT USUALLY IT'S MONEY.
WHICH IS THE THING I NEVER UNDERSTOOD ABOUT THIS MAN.
FOR ALL THE BLOOD HE SPILLED, HE ALWAYS LEFT BEHIND THE CASH.
BURNED DOWN A BANK AND LEFT A MELTED GOLD-AND-SILVER PUDDLE IN ITS ASHES.
KILLED EVERYBODY AT A POKER TABLE AND ABANDONED THE WINNINGS BUT STOLE THEIR TEETH.
BUT NOW IT'S CLEAR...

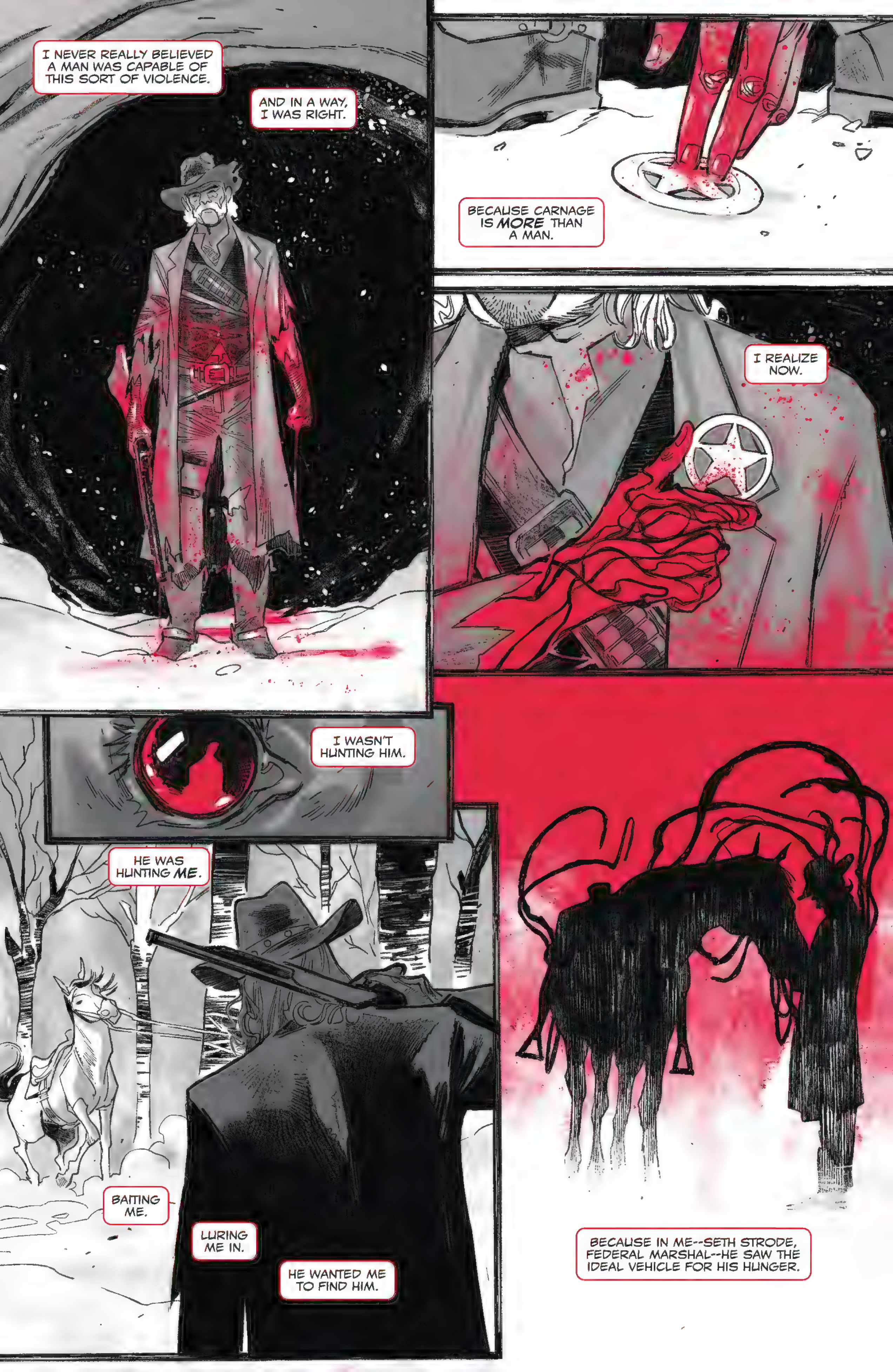

...THIS ONE'S RICH IN *CARNAGE*.
AND THAT'S WHY HE BELONGS UP HERE IN THE WILD--DEEP IN THIS CAVE--AMONG THE ANIMALS.
YOU HEAR A LOT OF RUMORS WHEN YOU'RE TRACKING OUTLAWS.
SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO DIG THE TRUTH OUT OF THE PILE OF LIES LEFT BEHIND.
TING
DOOM
FOLKS GET BORED AND MAKE UP STORIES TO KEEP THEMSELVES ENTERTAINED.
AND OUTLAWS BUILD UP THEIR OWN MYTHOLOGY TO MAKE THEMSELVES SEEM SPECIAL WHEN THEY'RE REALLY JUST A STAIN.

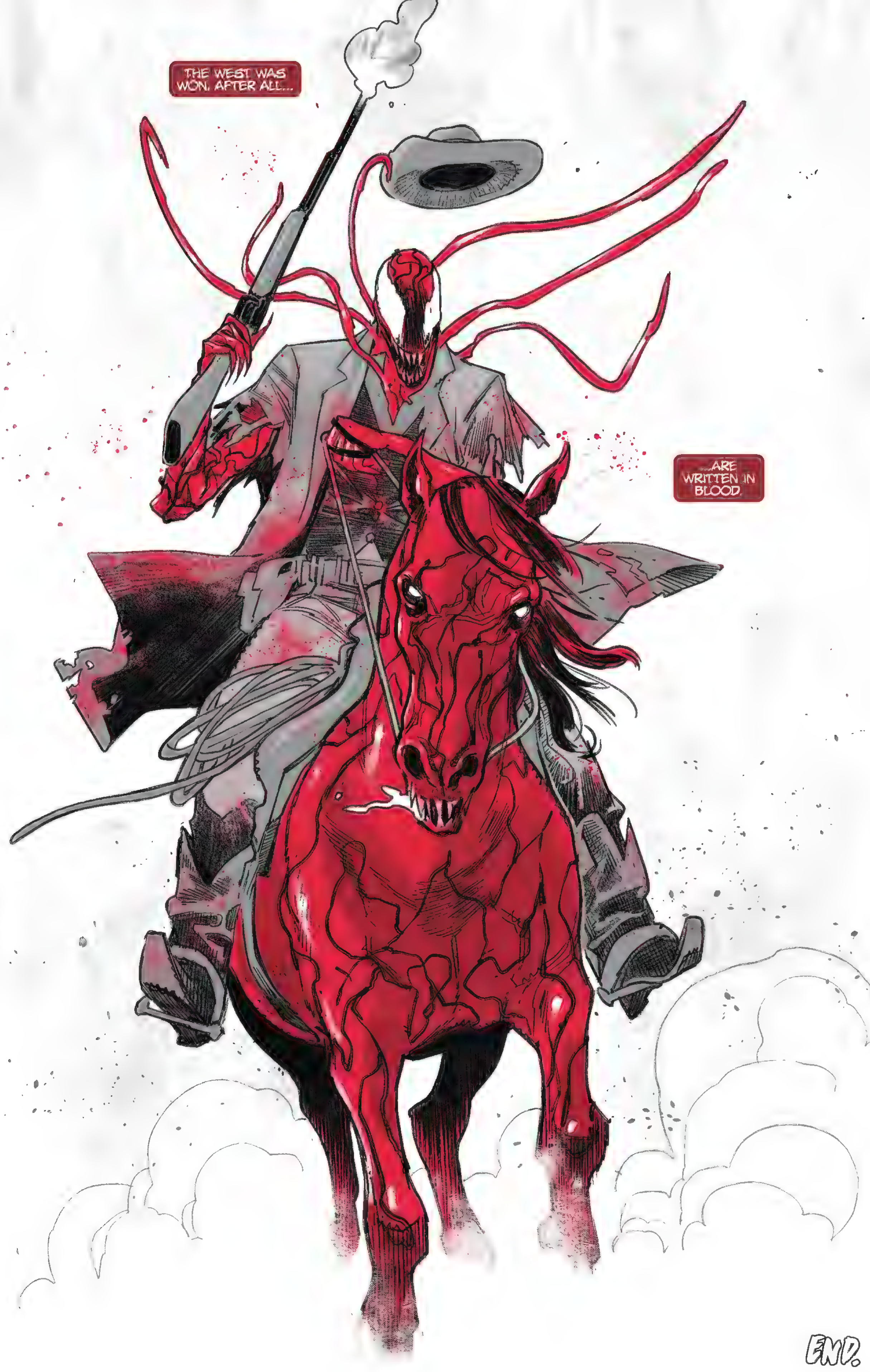

EVEN THOUGH I SAW ALL THE DEATH THIS ONE'S LEFT BEHIND...
CLACK
I DIDN'T REALLY BELIEVE IN THE MAN THAT DONE THE KILLING.
SEEMED TOO HUNGRY, TOO WILD, TOO CHAOTIC, TOO SICK...
...TOO *MUCH* IN EVERY WAY.

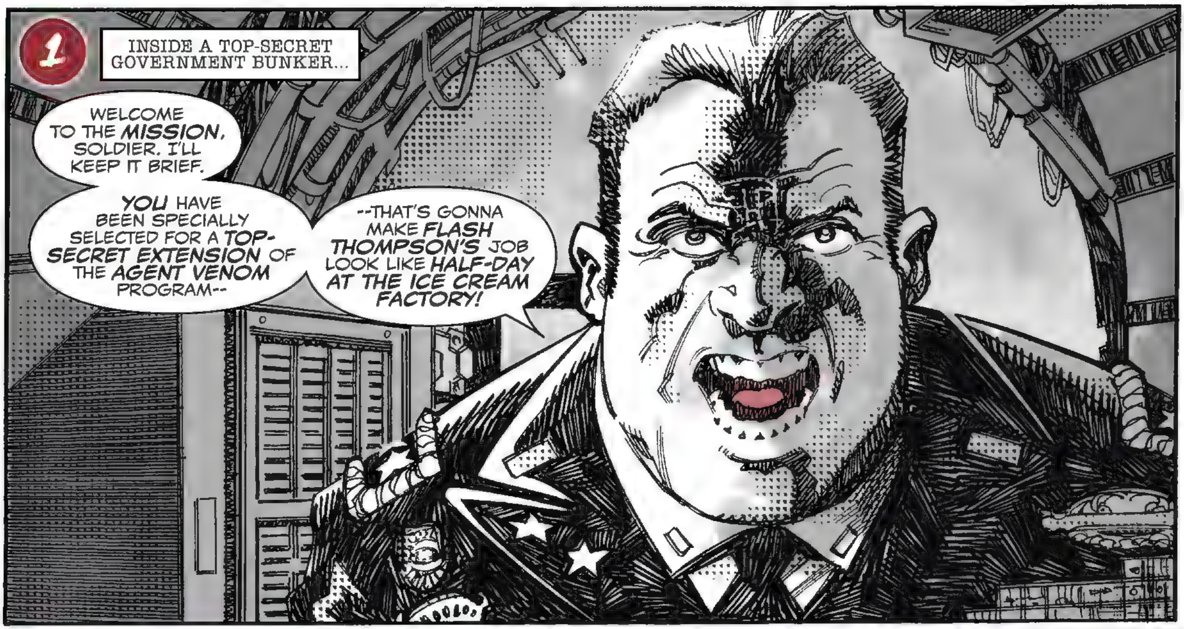

BUT SOMETIMES THE LEGENDS ARE REAL.
DOOM
SOMETIMES CHAOS RULES.
CH-CHIK
SOMETIMES EVIL WINS.
SOMETIMES THERE ARE MONSTERS EVEN A *BULLET* CAN'T KILL.


DOOM
DOESN'T STOP ME FROM TRYING.
RREEEEEEE!
DOOM
DOOM
DOOM
CH CHIK
DOOM

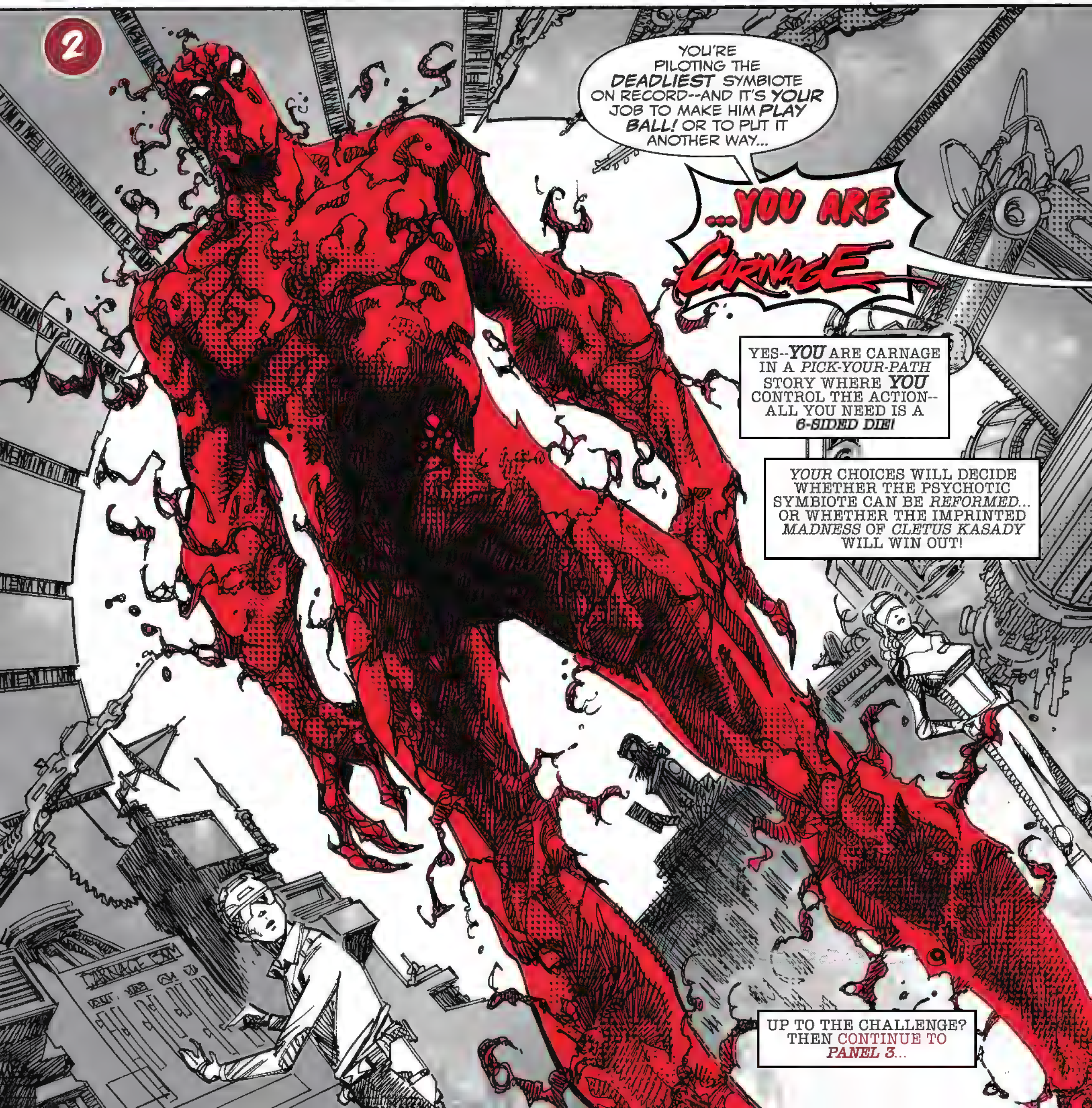

SOMETIMES, WHEN I'M SITTING BY THE CAMPFIRE AND STARING UP AT THE BLACK BOWL OF THE SKY...
I THINK *UP THERE'S* GOT SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH *DOWN HERE.*
FRONTIER'S AS WIDE OPEN AS THE SPACE BETWEEN STARS.
THAT'S THE LAWLESS KIND OF TERRITORY...
...WHERE DARKNESS GROWS THICKEST.


I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED A MAN WAS CAPABLE OF THIS SORT OF VIOLENCE.
AND IN A WAY, I WAS RIGHT.
BECAUSE CARNAGE IS *MORE* THAN A MAN.
I REALIZE NOW.
I WASN'T HUNTING HIM.
HE WAS HUNTING *ME*.
BAITING ME.
LURING ME IN.
HE WANTED ME TO FIND HIM.
BECAUSE IN ME--SETH STRODE, FEDERAL MARSHAL--HE SAW THE IDEAL VEHICLE FOR HIS HUNGER.


THE WEST WAS WON, AFTER ALL...
...ARE WRITTEN IN BLOOD.
END.


1
WELCOME TO THE **MISSION**, SOLDIER. I'LL KEEP IT BRIEF.
YOU HAVE BEEN SPECIALLY SELECTED FOR A ***TOP-SECRET EXTENSION*** OF THE ***AGENT VENOM*** PROGRAM--
--THAT'S GONNA MAKE ***FLASH THOMPSON'S*** JOB LOOK LIKE ***HALF-DAY AT THE ICE CREAM FACTORY!***

INSIDE A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT BUNKER...

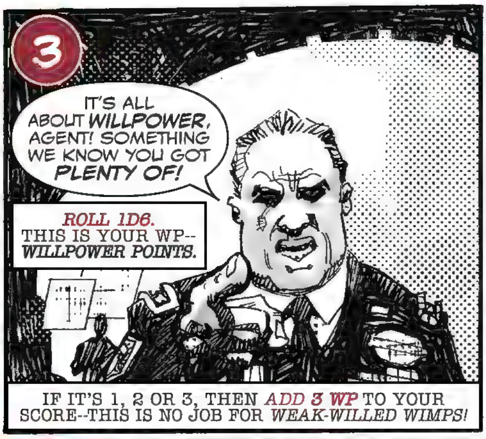

2
YOU'RE PILOTING THE ***DEADLIEST*** SYMBIOTE ON RECORD--AND IT'S ***YOUR*** JOB TO MAKE HIM ***PLAY BALL!*** OR TO PUT IT ANOTHER WAY...
...YOU ARE CARNAGE
CARNAGE

YES--***YOU*** ARE CARNAGE IN A *PICK-YOUR-PATH* STORY WHERE ***YOU*** CONTROL THE ACTION--ALL YOU NEED IS A ***6-SIDED DIE!***

YOUR CHOICES WILL DECIDE WHETHER THE PSYCHOTIC SYMBIOTE CAN BE *REFORMED*... OR WHETHER THE IMPRINTED *MADNESS* OF *CLETUS KASADY* WILL WIN OUT!

UP TO THE CHALLENGE? THEN CONTINUE TO *PANEL 3*...

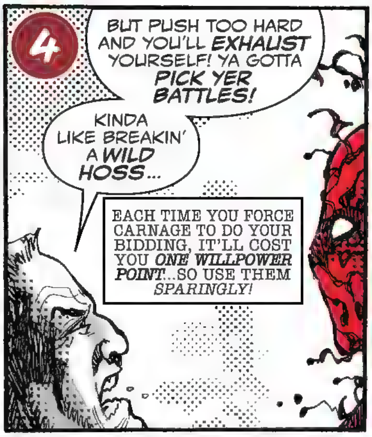
3


IT'S ALL ABOUT WILLPOWER, AGENT! SOMETHING WE KNOW YOU GOT PLENTY OF!

ROLL 1D6.
THIS IS YOUR WP--*WILLPOWER POINTS.*

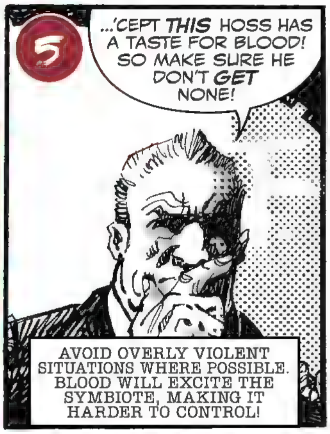
IF IT'S 1, 2 OR 3, THEN *ADD 3 WP* TO YOUR SCORE--THIS IS NO JOB FOR *WEAK-WILLED WIMPS!*

4


BUT PUSH TOO HARD AND YOU'LL EXHAUST YOURSELF! YA GOTTA PICK YER BATTLES!
KINDA LIKE BREAKIN' A WILD HOSS...

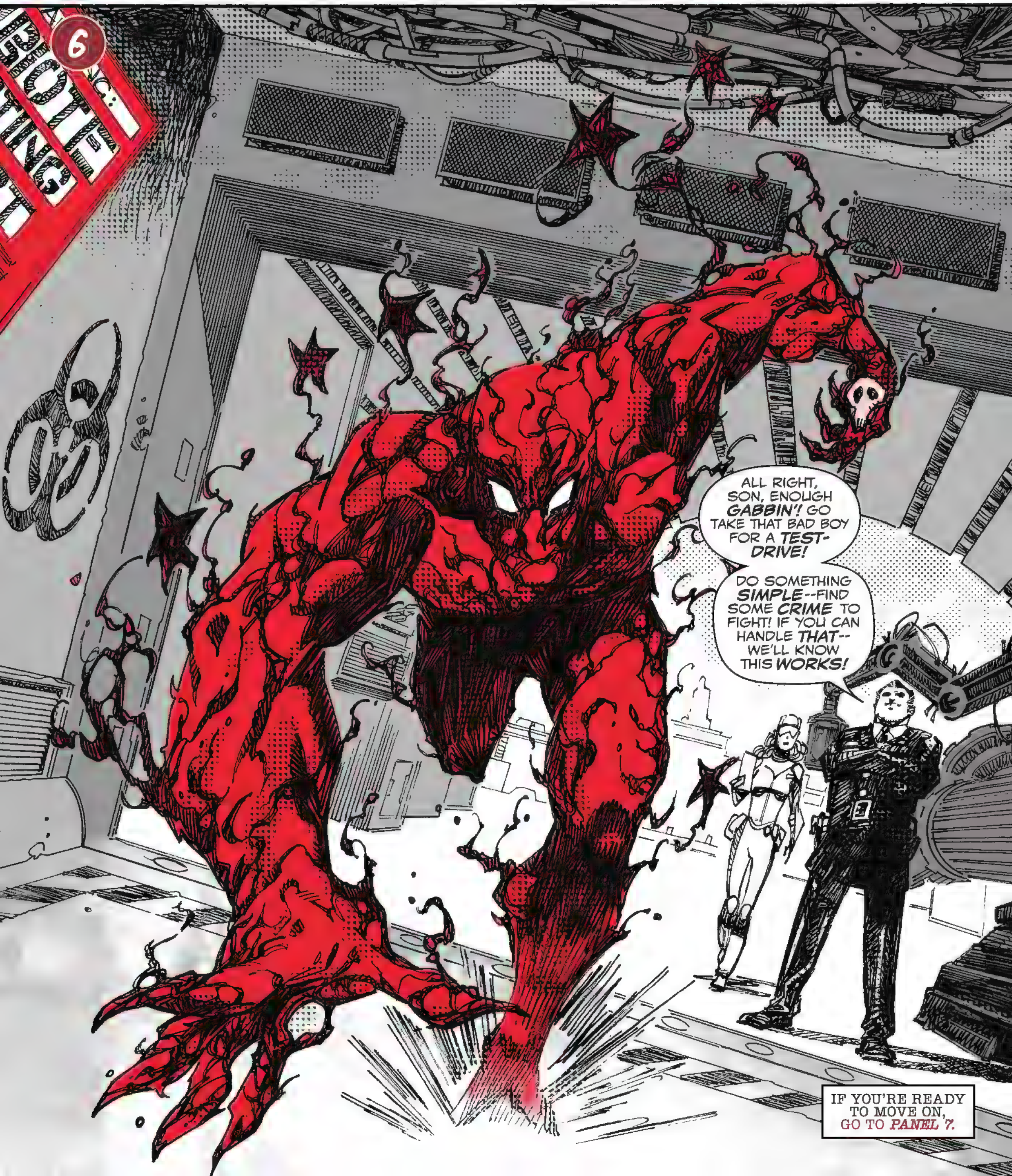
EACH TIME YOU FORCE CARNAGE TO DO YOUR BIDDING, IT'LL COST YOU ***ONE WILLPOWER POINT***...SO USE THEM *SPARINGLY!*

5


...'CEPT THIS HOSS HAS A TASTE FOR BLOOD! SO MAKE SURE HE DON'T GET NONE!

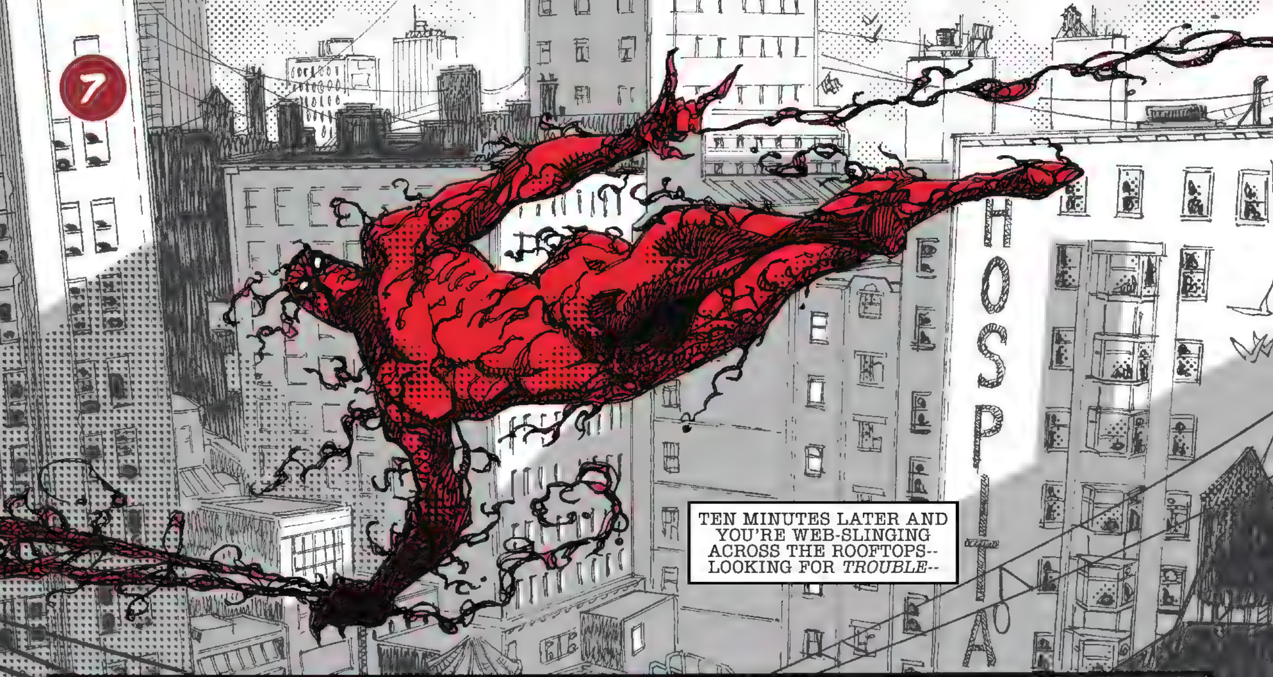
AVOID OVERLY VIOLENT SITUATIONS WHERE POSSIBLE. BLOOD WILL EXCITE THE SYMBIOTE, MAKING IT HARDER TO CONTROL!

6

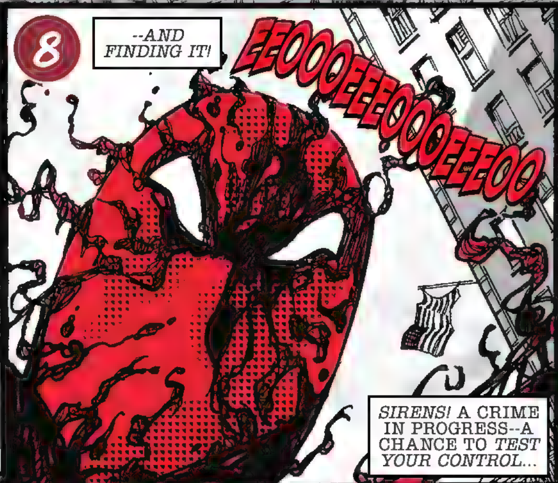

ALL RIGHT, SON, ENOUGH GABBIN'! GO TAKE THAT BAD BOY FOR A TEST-DRIVE!
DO SOMETHING SIMPLE--FIND SOME CRIME TO FIGHT! IF YOU CAN HANDLE THAT--WE'LL KNOW THIS WORKS!

IF YOU'RE READY TO MOVE ON, GO TO *PANEL 7.*

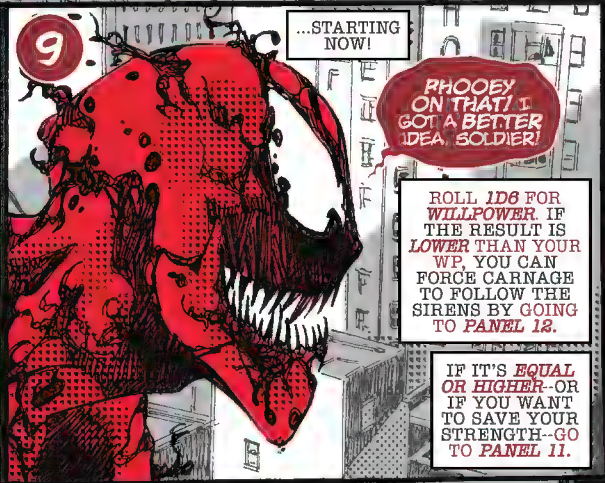
7


TEN MINUTES LATER AND YOU'RE WEB-SLINGING ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS-- LOOKING FOR *TROUBLE*--
HOSPITAL

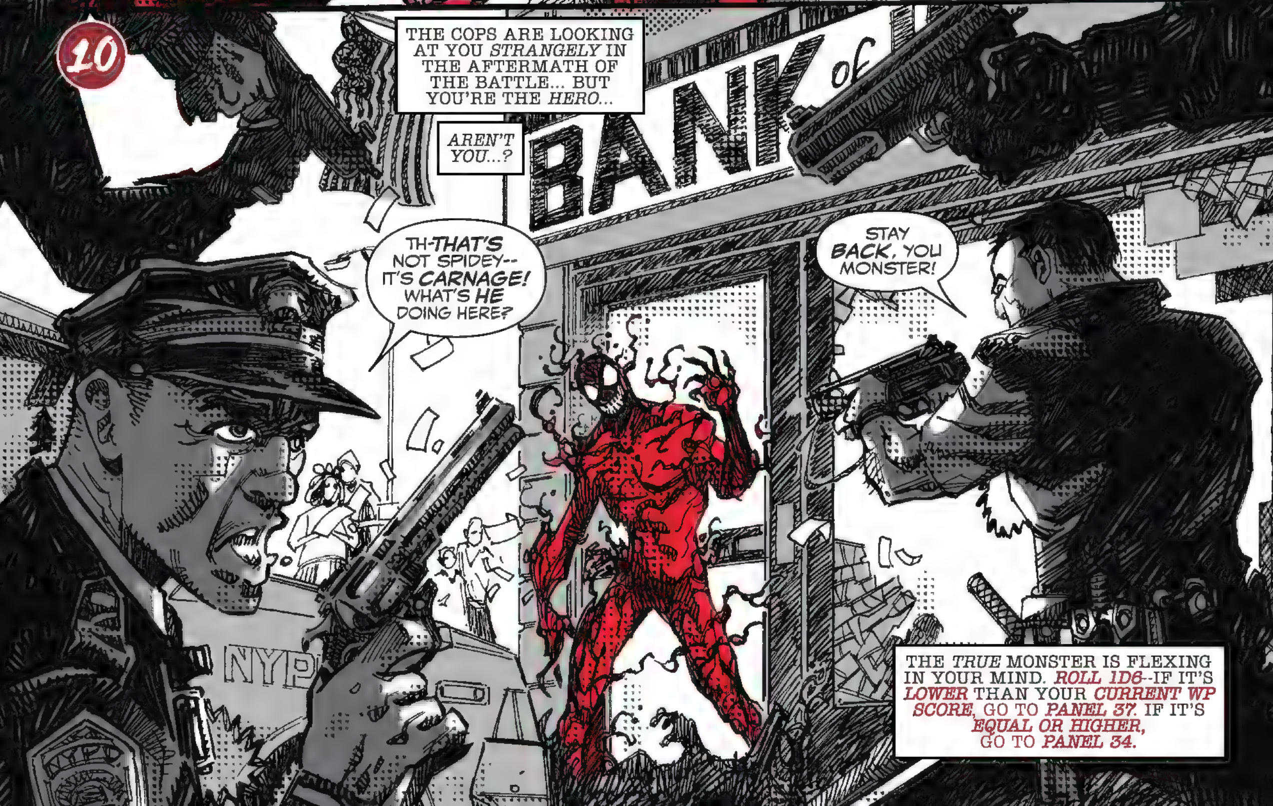
8


--AND FINDING IT!
EEOOOEEEOOOEEEOOOEEEOO
SIRENS! A CRIME IN PROGRESS--A CHANCE TO *TEST YOUR CONTROL*...

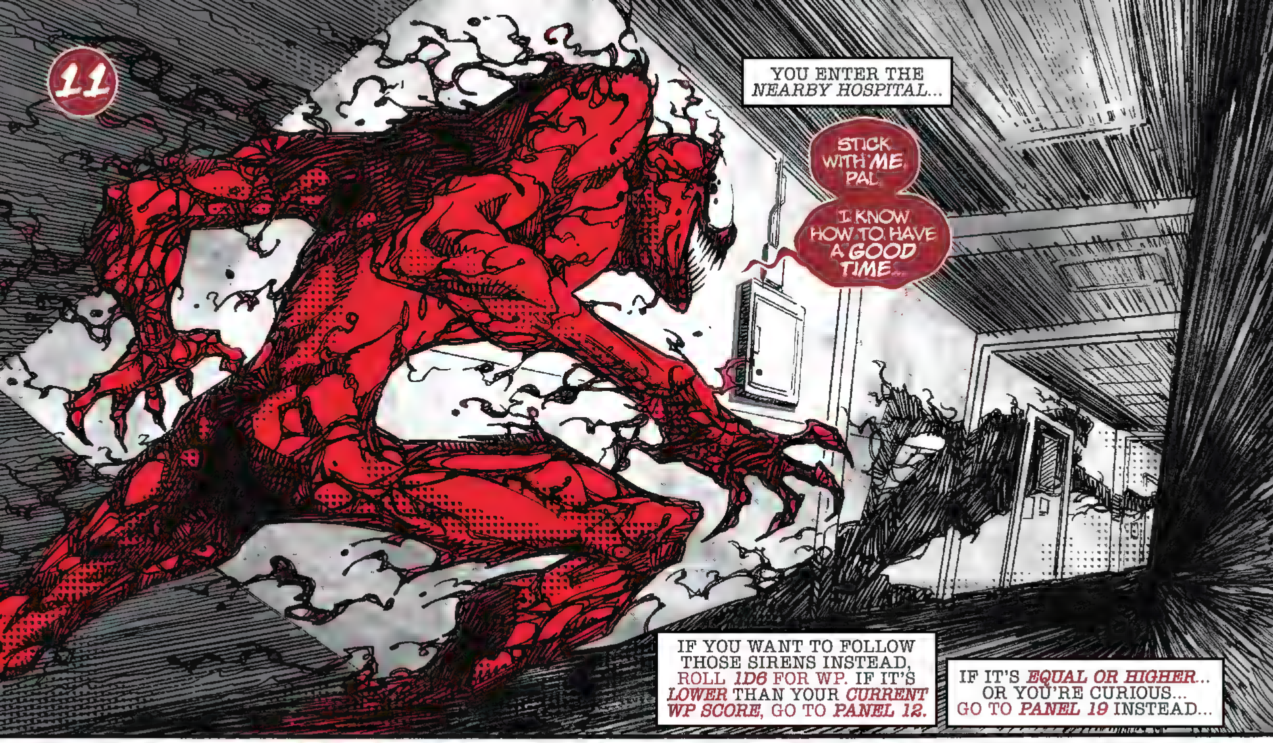
9


...STARTING NOW!
PHOOEY ON THAT! I GOT A BETTER IDEA, SOLDIER!
ROLL *1D6* FOR *WILLPOWER.* IF THE RESULT IS *LOWER* THAN YOUR *WP*, YOU CAN FORCE CARNAGE TO FOLLOW THE SIRENS BY GOING TO *PANEL 12.*
IF IT'S *EQUAL OR HIGHER*--OR IF YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR STRENGTH--GO TO *PANEL 11.*

10


THE COPS ARE LOOKING AT YOU *STRANGELY* IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE BATTLE... BUT YOU'RE THE *HERO*...
AREN'T YOU...?
BANK of
TH-*THAT'S* NOT SPIDEY-- IT'S *CARNAGE!* WHAT'S *HE* DOING HERE?
STAY *BACK*, YOU MONSTER!
NYPD
THE *TRUE* MONSTER IS FLEXING IN YOUR MIND. *ROLL 1D6*--IF IT'S *LOWER* THAN YOUR *CURRENT WP SCORE*, GO TO *PANEL 37.* IF IT'S *EQUAL OR HIGHER,* GO TO *PANEL 34.*

11

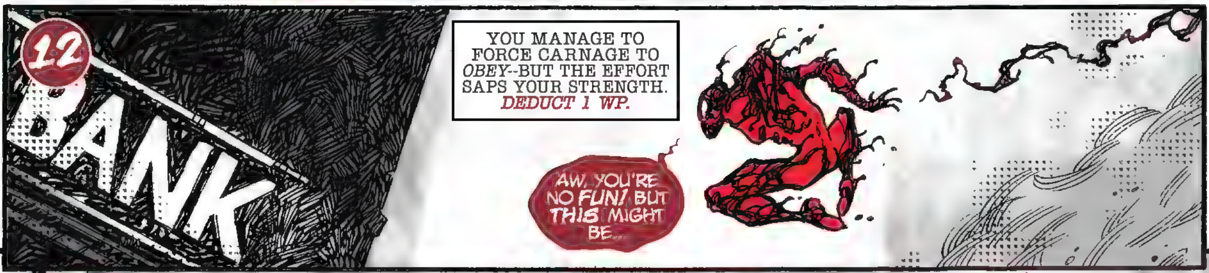

STICK WITH *ME*, PAL.
I KNOW HOW TO HAVE A *GOOD TIME*...

YOU ENTER THE *NEARBY HOSPITAL*...

IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW THOSE SIRENS INSTEAD, ROLL *1D6* FOR WP. IF IT'S *LOWER* THAN YOUR *CURRENT WP SCORE*, GO TO *PANEL 12*.

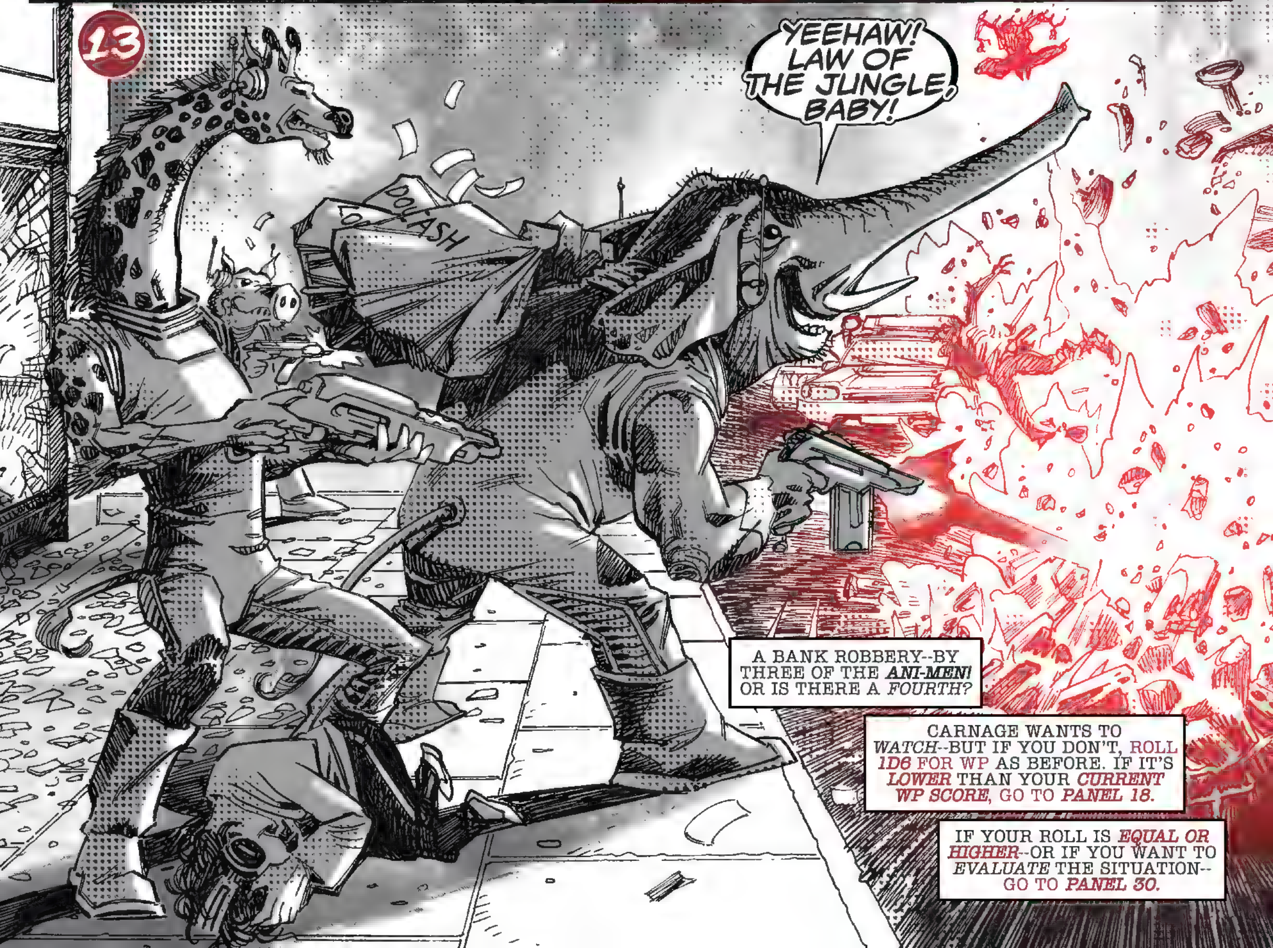
IF IT'S *EQUAL OR HIGHER*... OR YOU'RE CURIOUS... GO TO *PANEL 19* INSTEAD...

12


BANK
AW, YOU'RE NO *FUN*! BUT *THIS* MIGHT BE...

YOU MANAGE TO FORCE CARNAGE TO *OBEY*--BUT THE EFFORT SAPS YOUR STRENGTH. *DEDUCT 1 WP.*

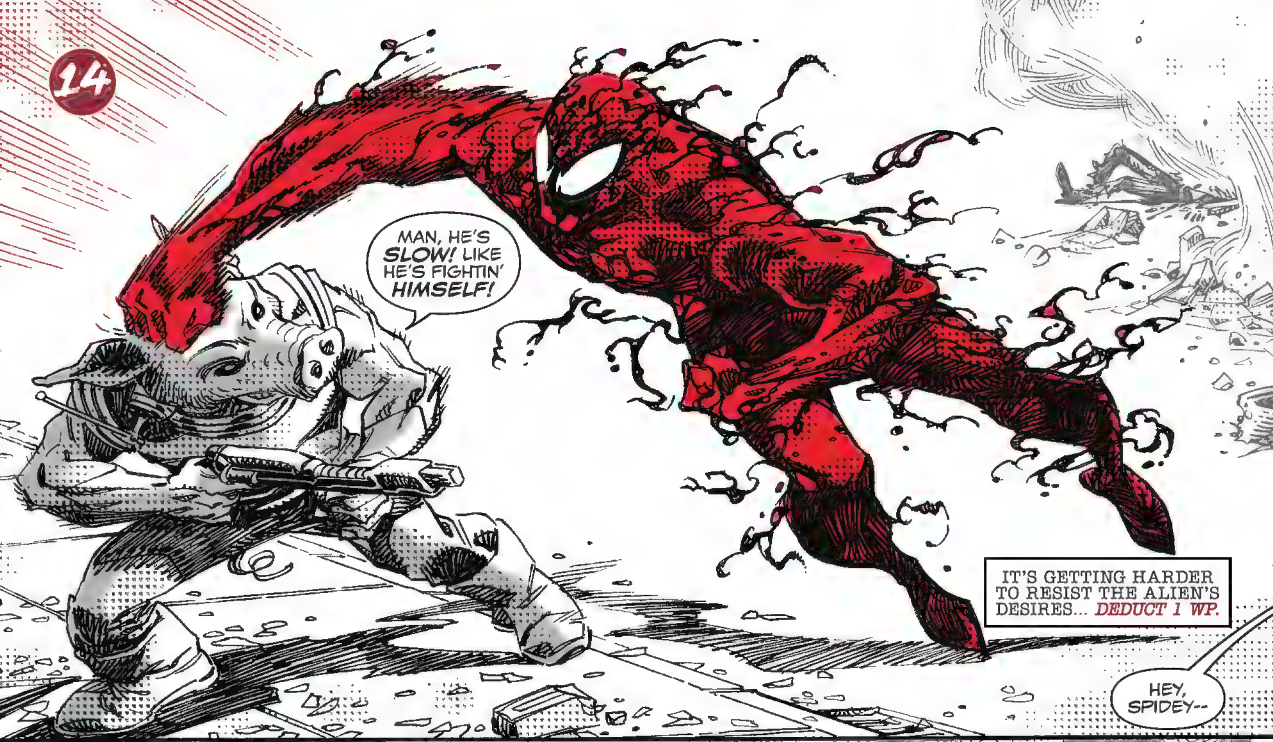
13


YEEHAW! LAW OF THE JUNGLE, BABY!
DOLLASH

A BANK ROBBERY--BY THREE OF THE *ANI-MEN*! OR IS THERE A *FOURTH*?

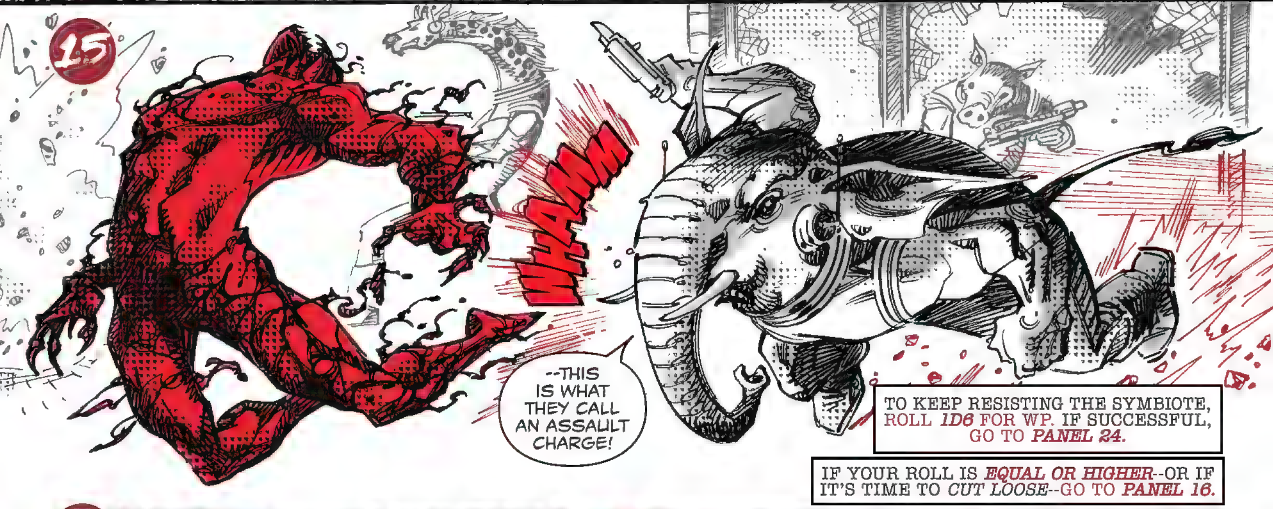
CARNAGE WANTS TO *WATCH*--BUT IF YOU DON'T, ROLL *1D6* FOR WP AS BEFORE. IF IT'S *LOWER* THAN YOUR *CURRENT WP SCORE*, GO TO *PANEL 18*.

IF YOUR ROLL IS *EQUAL OR HIGHER*--OR IF YOU WANT TO *EVALUATE* THE SITUATION--GO TO *PANEL 30*.


14

MAN, HE'S SLOW! LIKE HE'S FIGHTIN' HIMSELF!
HEY, SPIDEY--

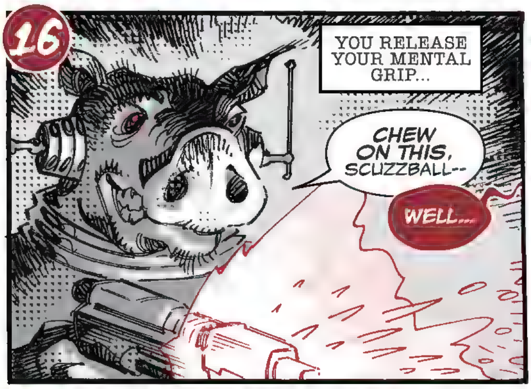
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO RESIST THE ALIEN'S DESIRES... *DEDUCT 1 WP.*


15

WHAMM
--THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL AN ASSAULT CHARGE!

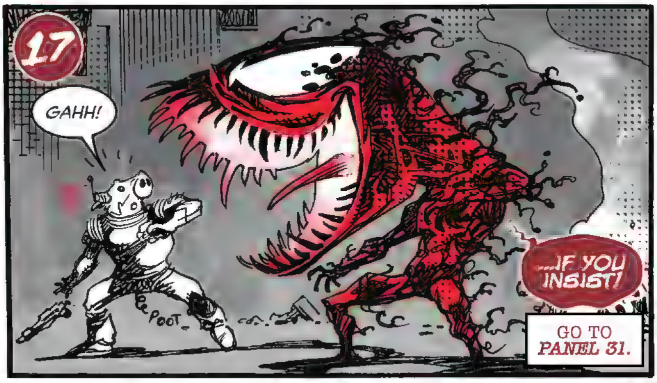
TO KEEP RESISTING THE SYMBIOTE, ROLL *1D6* FOR WP. IF SUCCESSFUL, GO TO *PANEL 24.*

IF YOUR ROLL IS *EQUAL OR HIGHER*--OR IF IT'S TIME TO *CUT LOOSE*--GO TO *PANEL 16.*


16

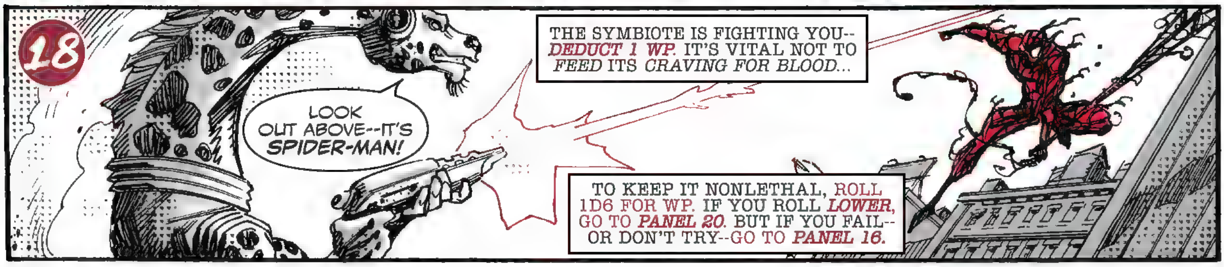
YOUR RELEASE YOUR MENTAL GRIP...

CHEW ON THIS, SCUZZBALL--
WELL...


17

GAHH!
POOT
...IF YOU INSIST!

GO TO *PANEL 31.*

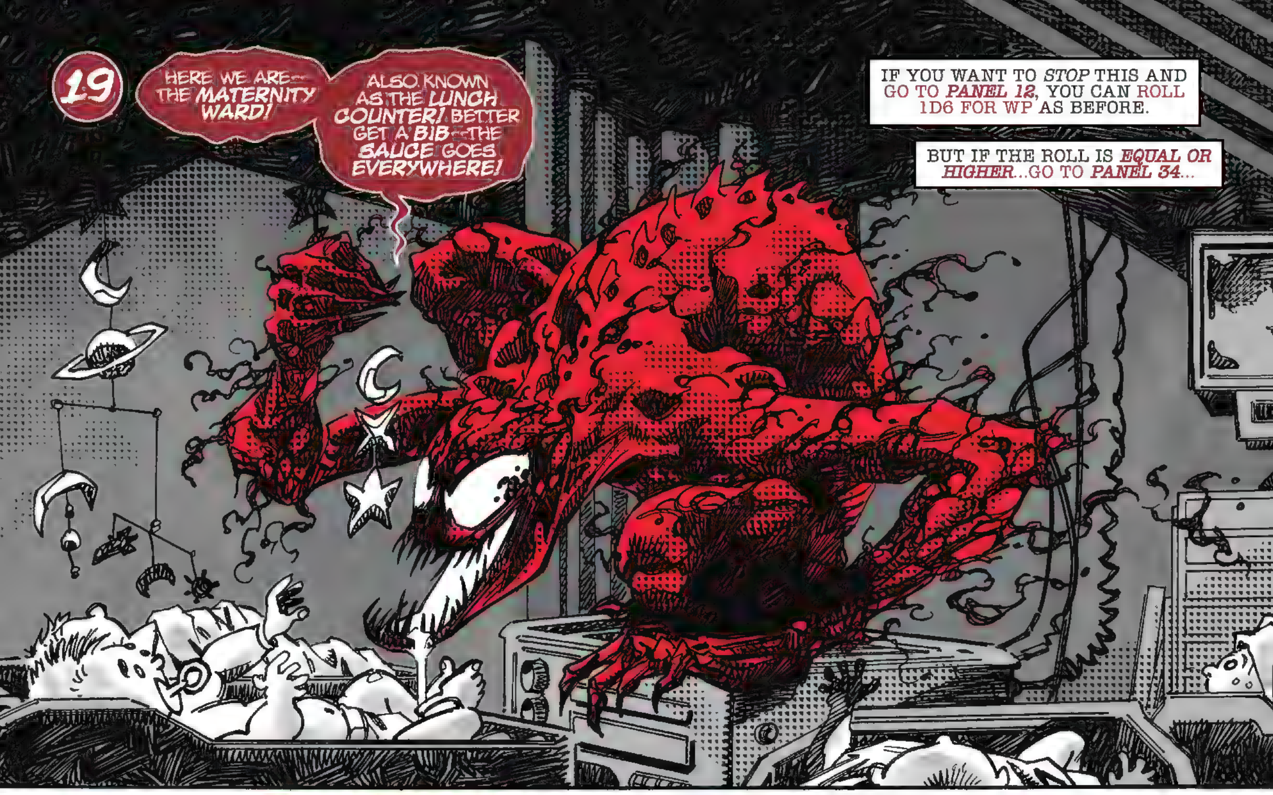

18

THE SYMBIOTE IS FIGHTING YOU--*DEDUCT 1 WP.* IT'S VITAL NOT TO *FEED* ITS *CRAVING FOR BLOOD...*

LOOK OUT ABOVE--IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

TO KEEP IT NONLETHAL, ROLL 1D6 FOR WP. IF YOU ROLL *LOWER,* GO TO *PANEL 20.* BUT IF YOU FAIL--OR DON'T TRY--GO TO *PANEL 16.*

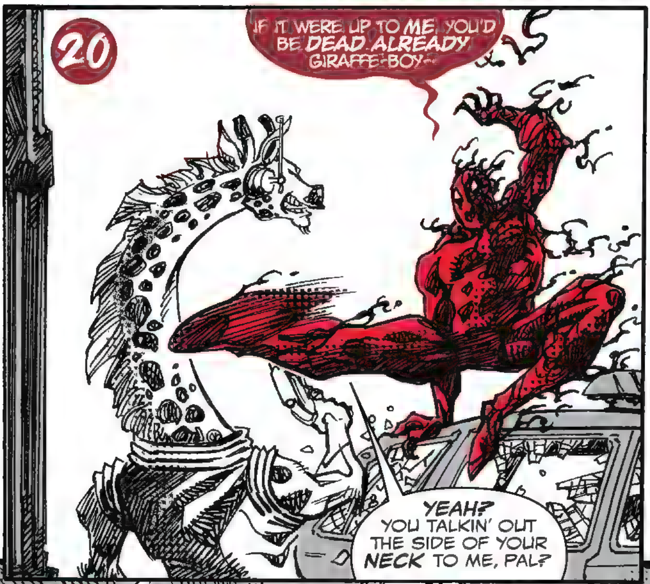
19


HERE WE ARE-- THE MATERNITY WARD!
ALSO KNOWN AS THE LUNCH COUNTER! BETTER GET A BIB--THE SAUCE GOES EVERYWHERE!

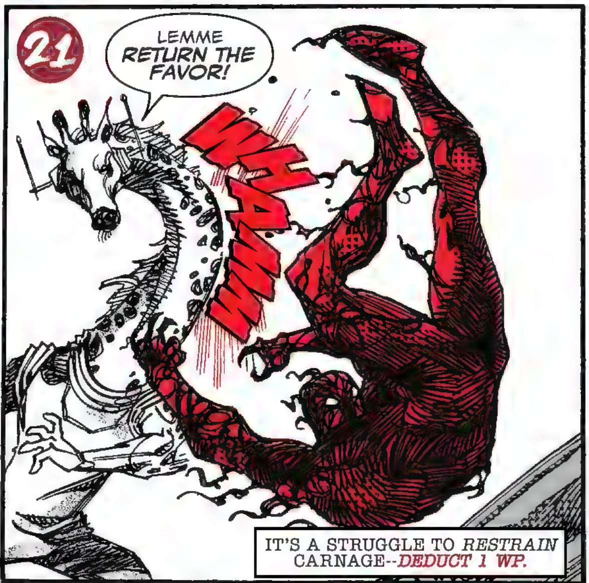
IF YOU WANT TO *STOP* THIS AND GO TO *PANEL 12*, YOU CAN ROLL 1D6 FOR WP AS BEFORE.

BUT IF THE ROLL IS *EQUAL OR HIGHER*...GO TO *PANEL 34*...

20

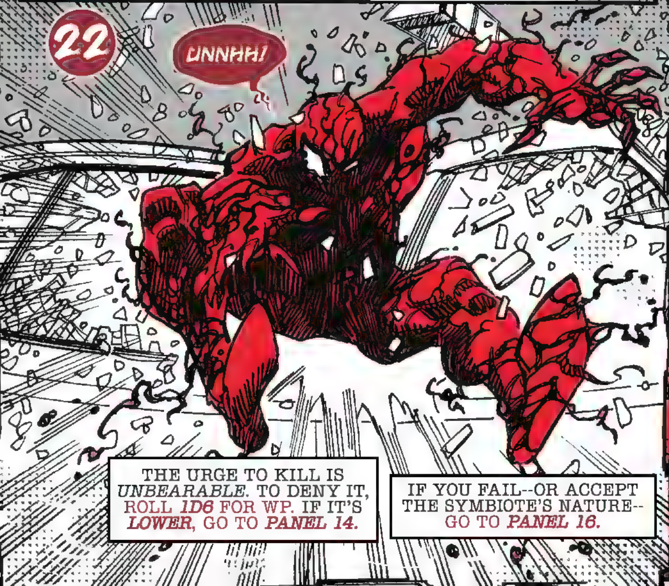

IF IT WERE UP TO ME, YOU'D BE DEAD ALREADY, GIRAFFE-BOY--
YEAH? YOU TALKIN' OUT THE SIDE OF YOUR NECK TO ME, PAL?

21


LEMME RETURN THE FAVOR!
WHAMM

IT'S A STRUGGLE TO *RESTRAIN* CARNAGE--*DEDUCT 1 WP.*

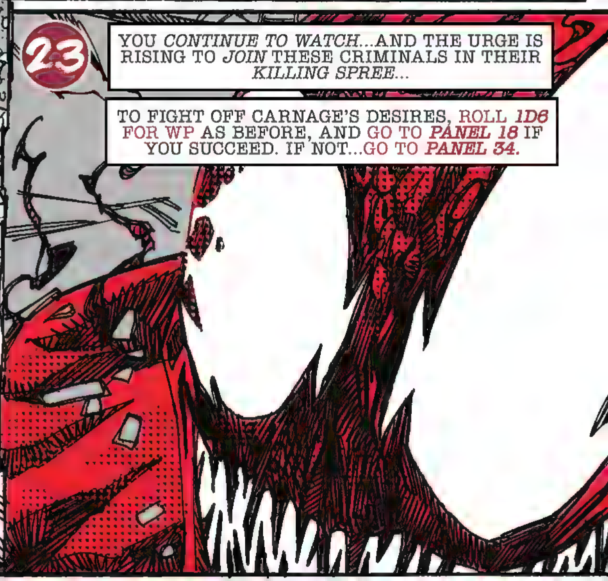
22



THE URGE TO KILL IS *UNBEARABLE*. TO DENY IT, ROLL *1D6* FOR WP. IF IT'S *LOWER*, GO TO *PANEL 14*.

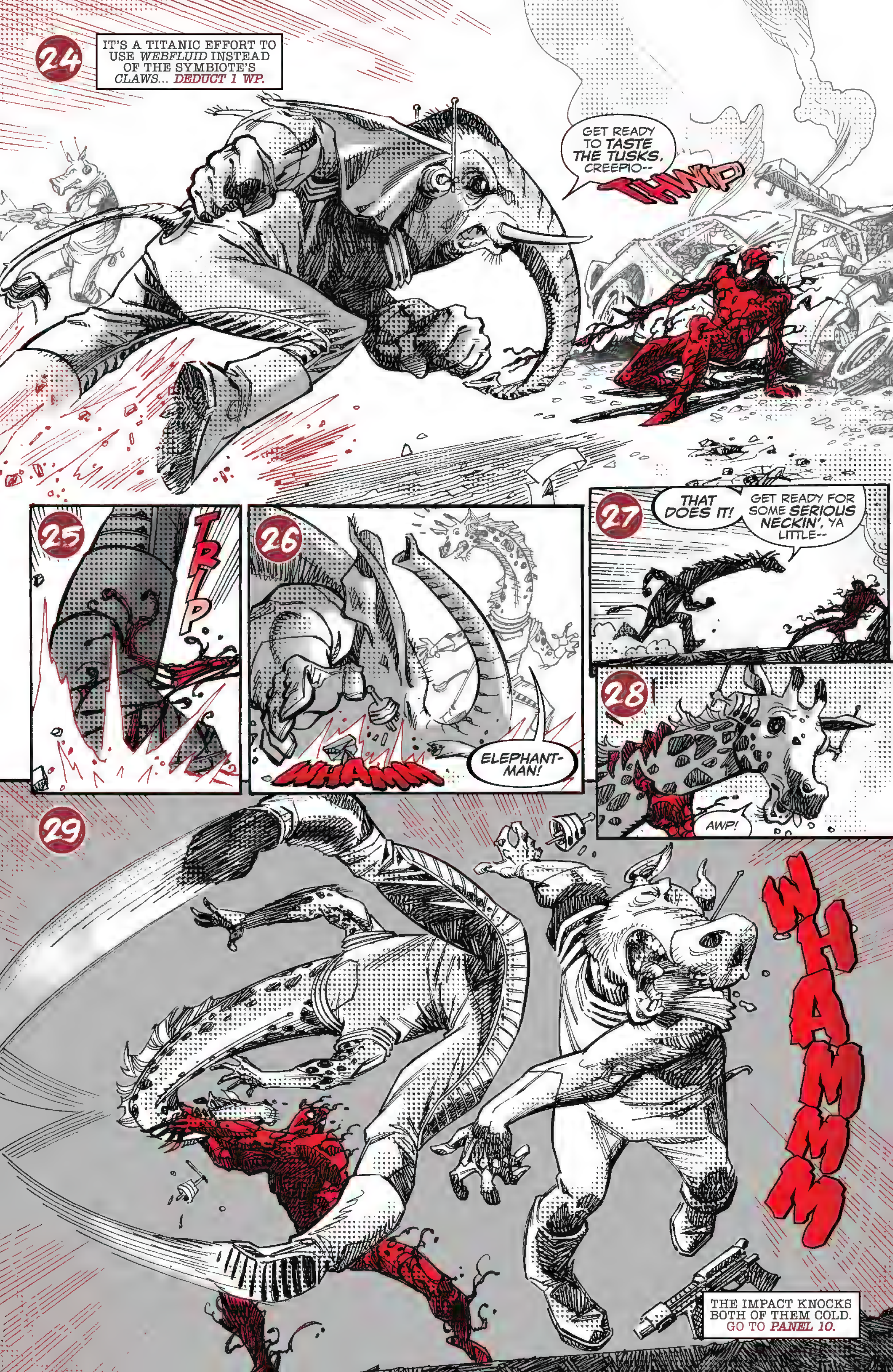
IF YOU FAIL--OR ACCEPT THE SYMBIOTE'S NATURE--GO TO *PANEL 16*.

23



YOU *CONTINUE TO WATCH*...AND THE URGE IS RISING TO *JOIN* THESE CRIMINALS IN THEIR *KILLING SPREE*...

TO FIGHT OFF CARNAGE'S DESIRES, ROLL *1D6* FOR WP AS BEFORE, AND GO TO *PANEL 18* IF YOU SUCCEED. IF NOT...GO TO *PANEL 34.*

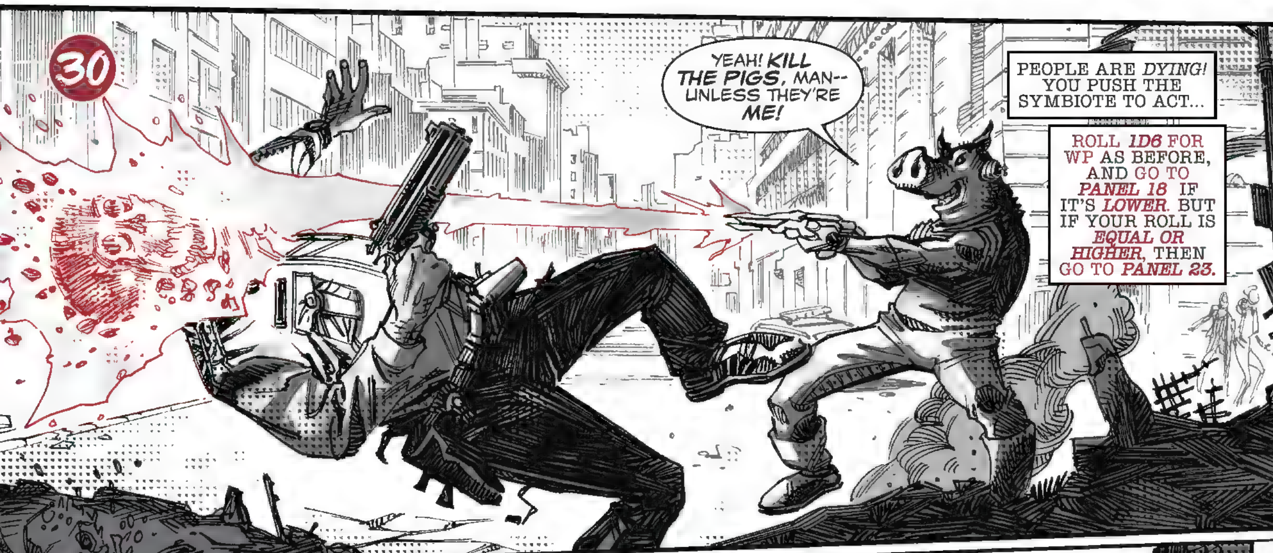


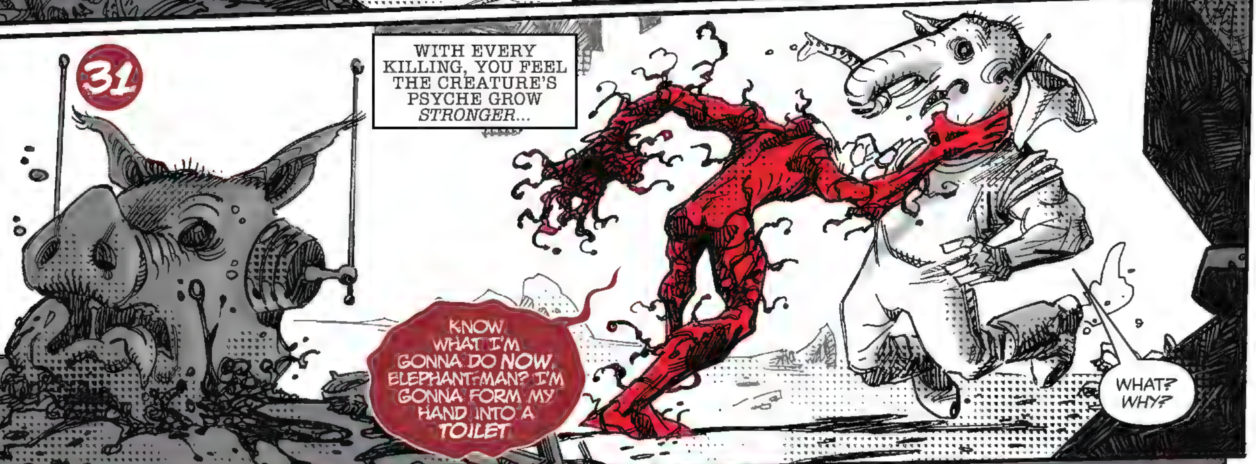
24

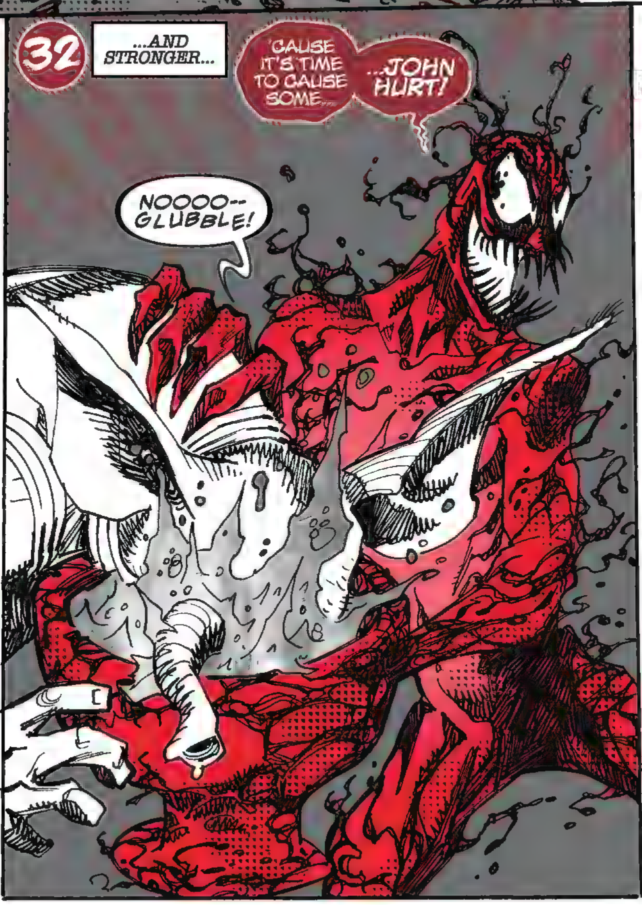
IT'S A TITANIC EFFORT TO USE *WEBFLUID* INSTEAD OF THE SYMBIOTE'S *CLAWS*... *DEDUCT 1 WP.*

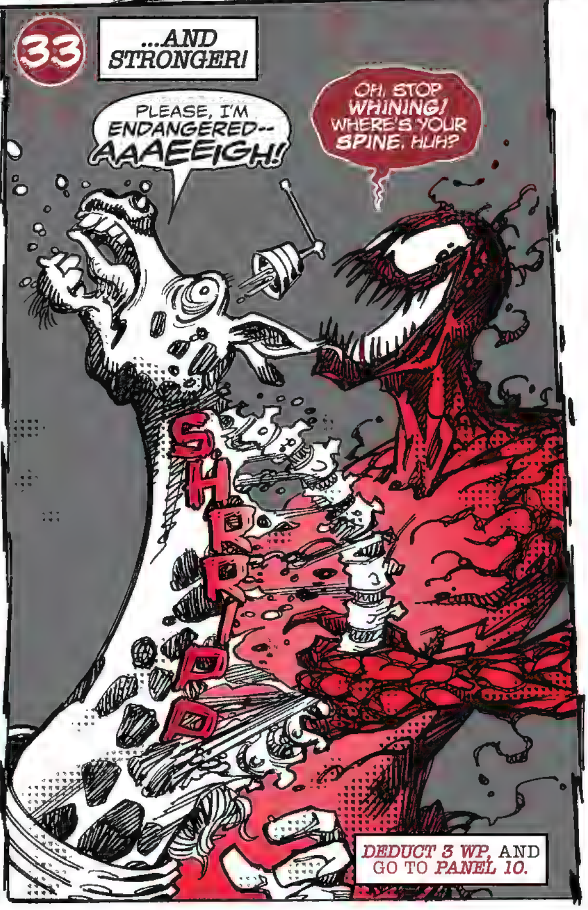
GET READY TO ***TASTE THE TUSKS***, CREEPIO--
THWIP
25
TRIP
26
WHAMM
ELEPHANT-MAN!
27
THAT DOES IT!
GET READY FOR SOME ***SERIOUS NECKIN'***, YA LITTLE--
28
AWP!
29
WHAMMM

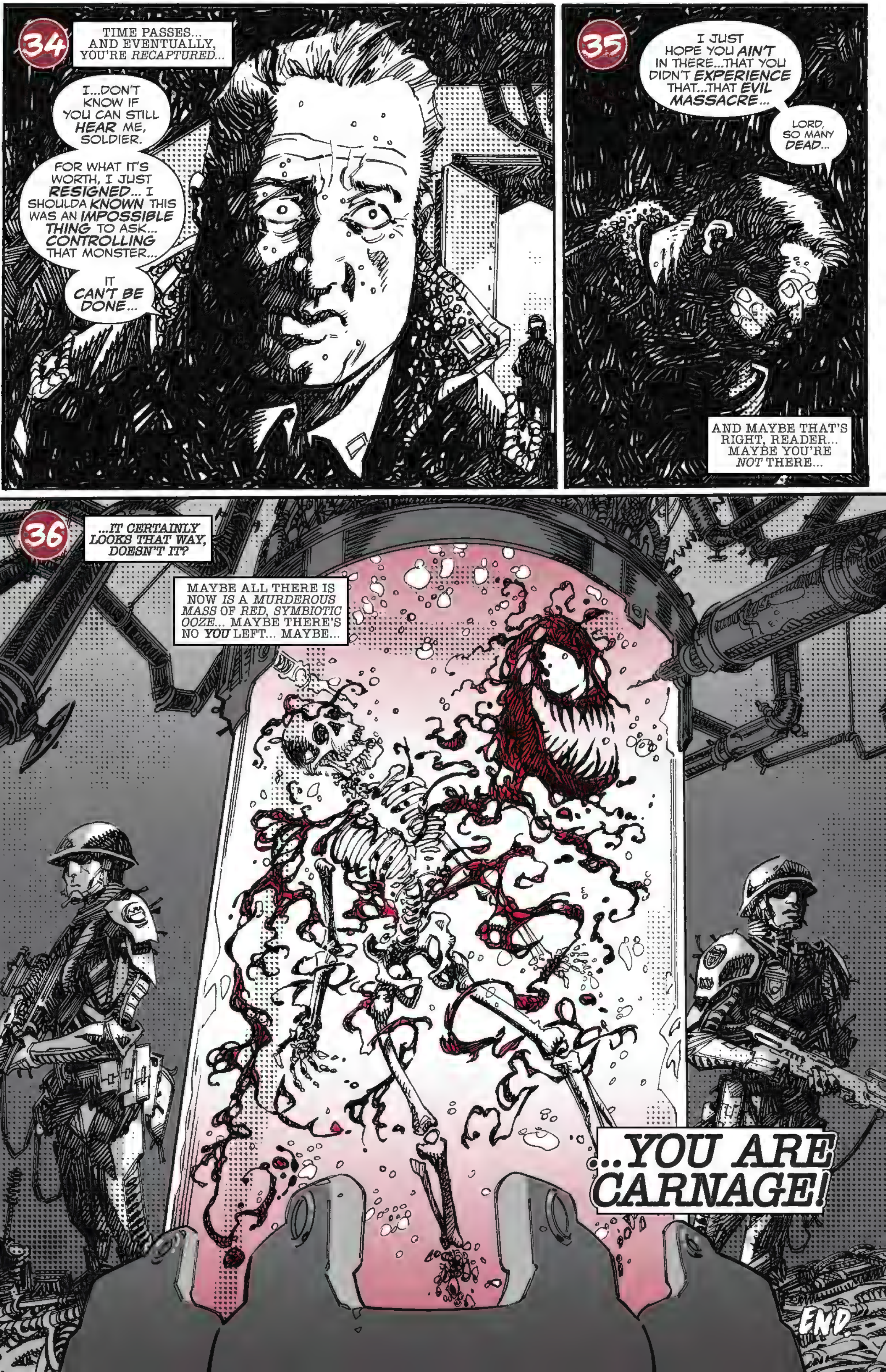
THE IMPACT KNOCKS BOTH OF THEM COLD. GO TO *PANEL 10.*


30
YEAH! KILL THE PIGS, MAN-- UNLESS THEY'RE ME!
PEOPLE ARE DYING! YOU PUSH THE SYMBIOTE TO ACT...
ROLL 1D6 FOR WP AS BEFORE, AND GO TO PANEL 18 IF IT'S LOWER. BUT IF YOUR ROLL IS EQUAL OR HIGHER, THEN GO TO PANEL 23.

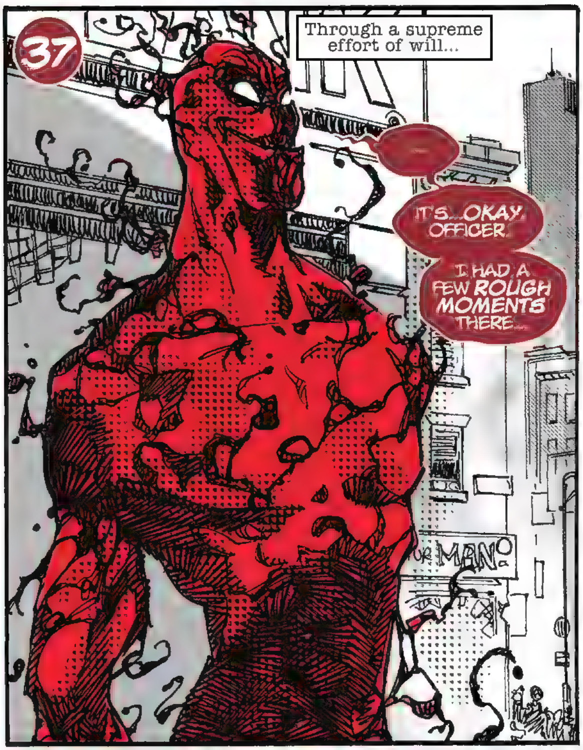

31
WITH EVERY KILLING, YOU FEEL THE CREATURE'S PSYCHE GROW STRONGER...
KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO NOW, ELEPHANT-MAN? I'M GONNA FORM MY HAND INTO A TOILET!
WHAT? WHY?


32
...AND STRONGER...
'CAUSE IT'S TIME TO CAUSE SOME...
...JOHN HURT!
NOOOO-- GLUBBLE!

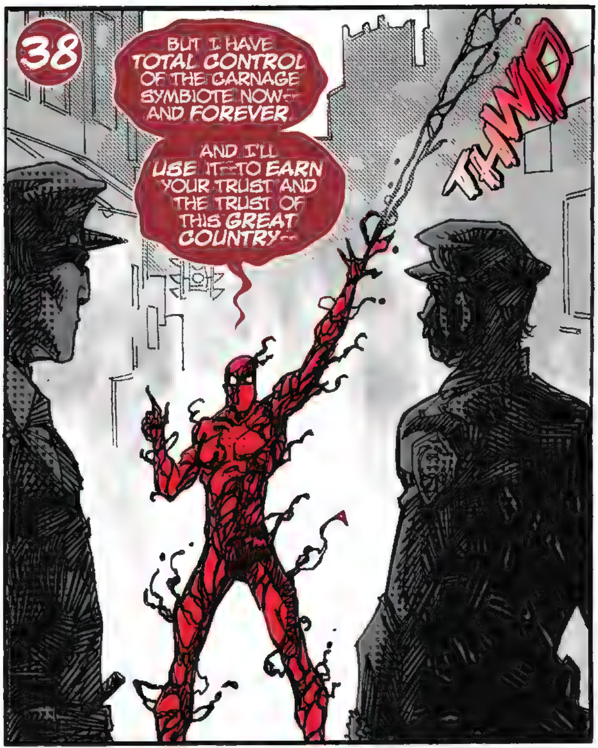

33
...AND STRONGER!
PLEASE, I'M ENDANGERED-- AAAEEIGH!
OH, STOP WHINING! WHERE'S YOUR SPINE, HUH?
SHRRDD
DEDUCT 3 WP, AND GO TO PANEL 10.


34
TIME PASSES... AND EVENTUALLY, YOU'RE *RECAPTURED*...
I...DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN STILL **HEAR** ME, SOLDIER.
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I JUST **RESIGNED**... I SHOULDA **KNOWN** THIS WAS AN **IMPOSSIBLE THING** TO ASK... **CONTROLLING** THAT MONSTER...
IT **CAN'T BE DONE**...
35
I JUST HOPE YOU **AIN'T** IN THERE...THAT YOU DIDN'T **EXPERIENCE** THAT...THAT **EVIL MASSACRE**...
LORD, SO MANY *DEAD*...
AND MAYBE THAT'S RIGHT, READER... MAYBE YOU'RE *NOT* THERE...
36
...*IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?*
MAYBE ALL THERE IS NOW *IS* A *MURDEROUS MASS* OF *RED, SYMBIOTIC OOZE*... MAYBE THERE'S NO *YOU* LEFT... MAYBE...
...*YOU ARE CARNAGE!*
END.

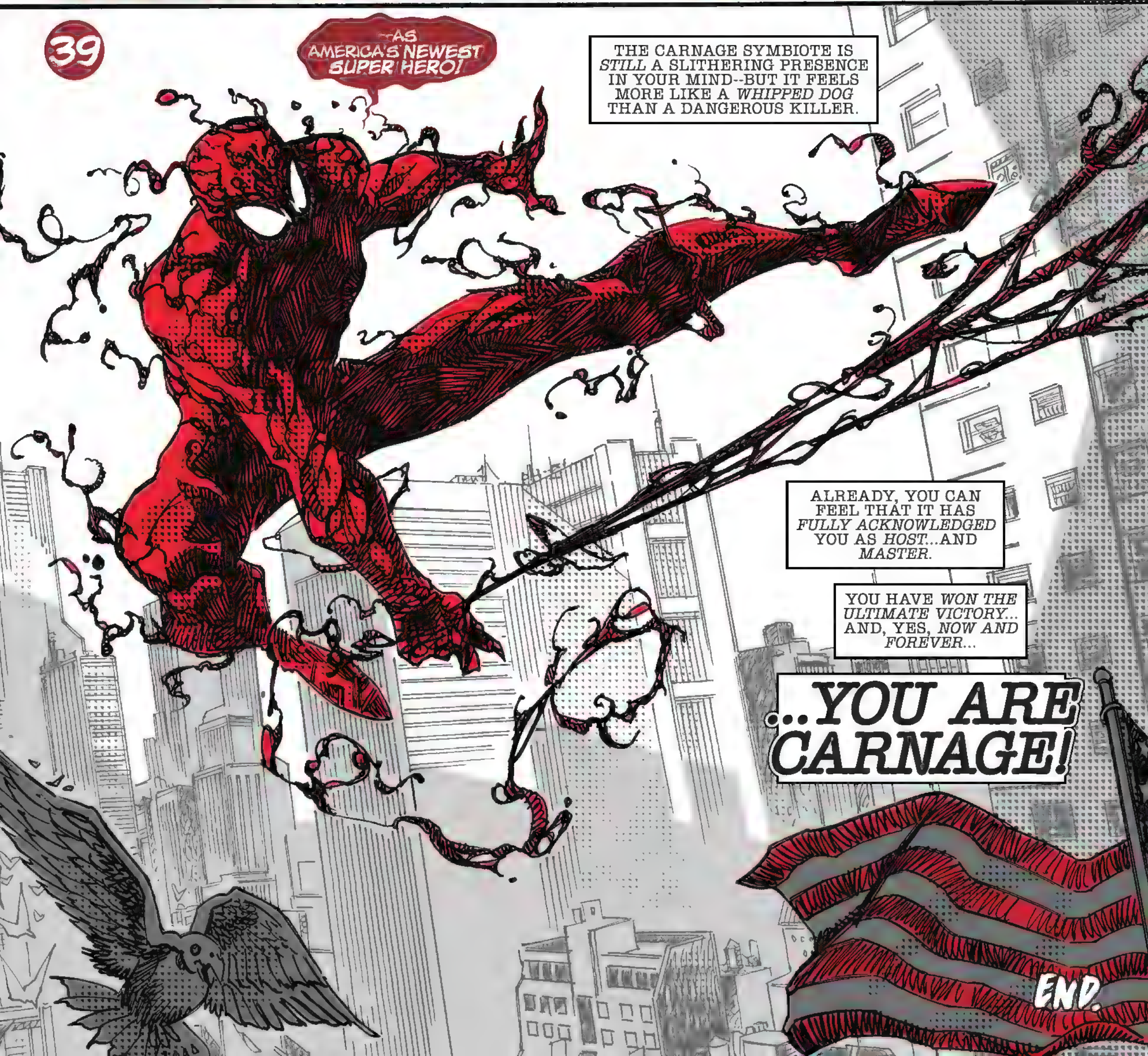
37

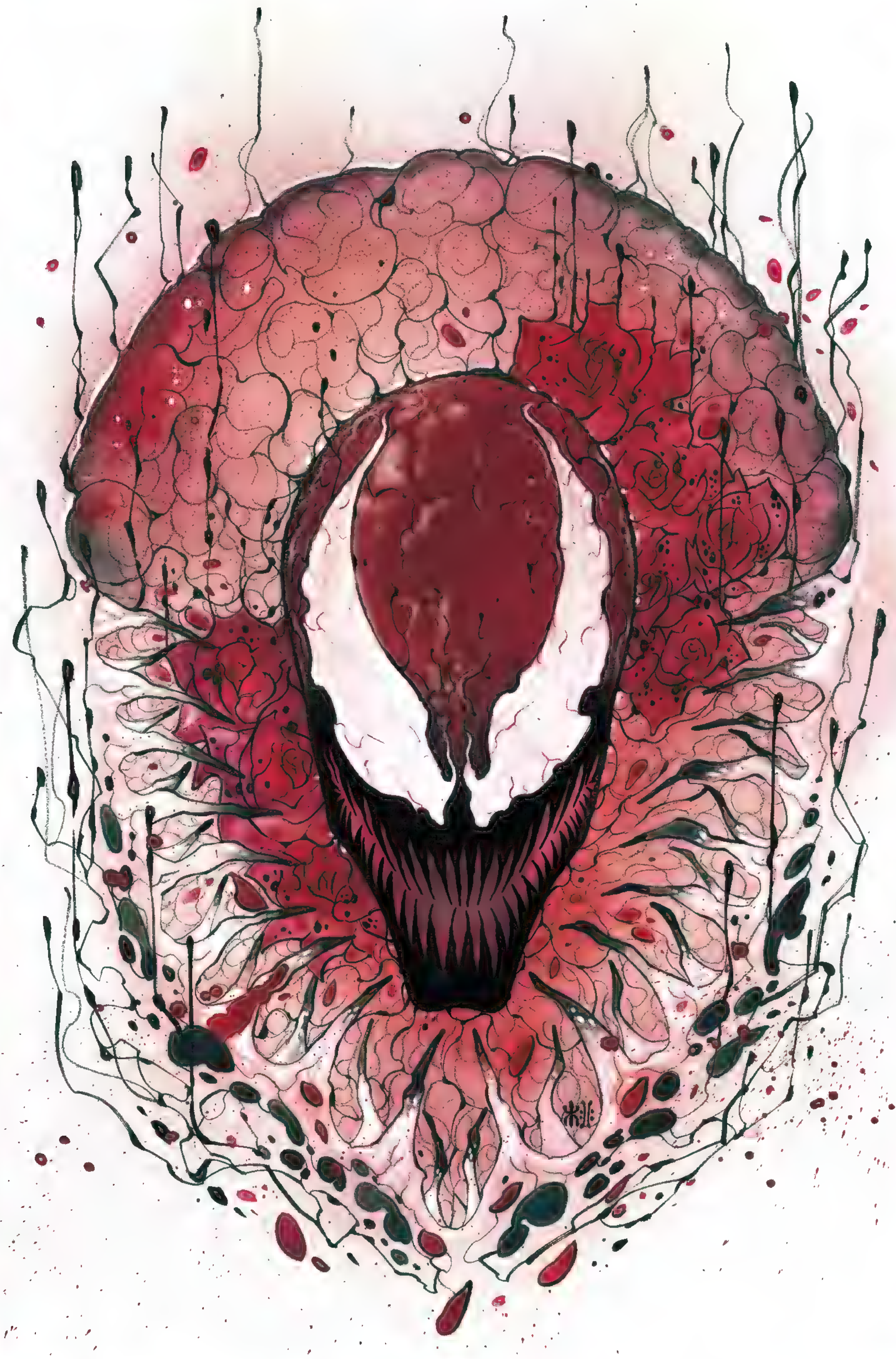

Through a supreme effort of will...
—
IT'S...OKAY, OFFICER.
I HAD A FEW ROUGH MOMENTS THERE...
MAN

38


BUT I HAVE TOTAL CONTROL OF THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE NOW--AND FOREVER.
AND I'LL USE IT--TO EARN YOUR TRUST AND THE TRUST OF THIS GREAT COUNTRY--
THWIP

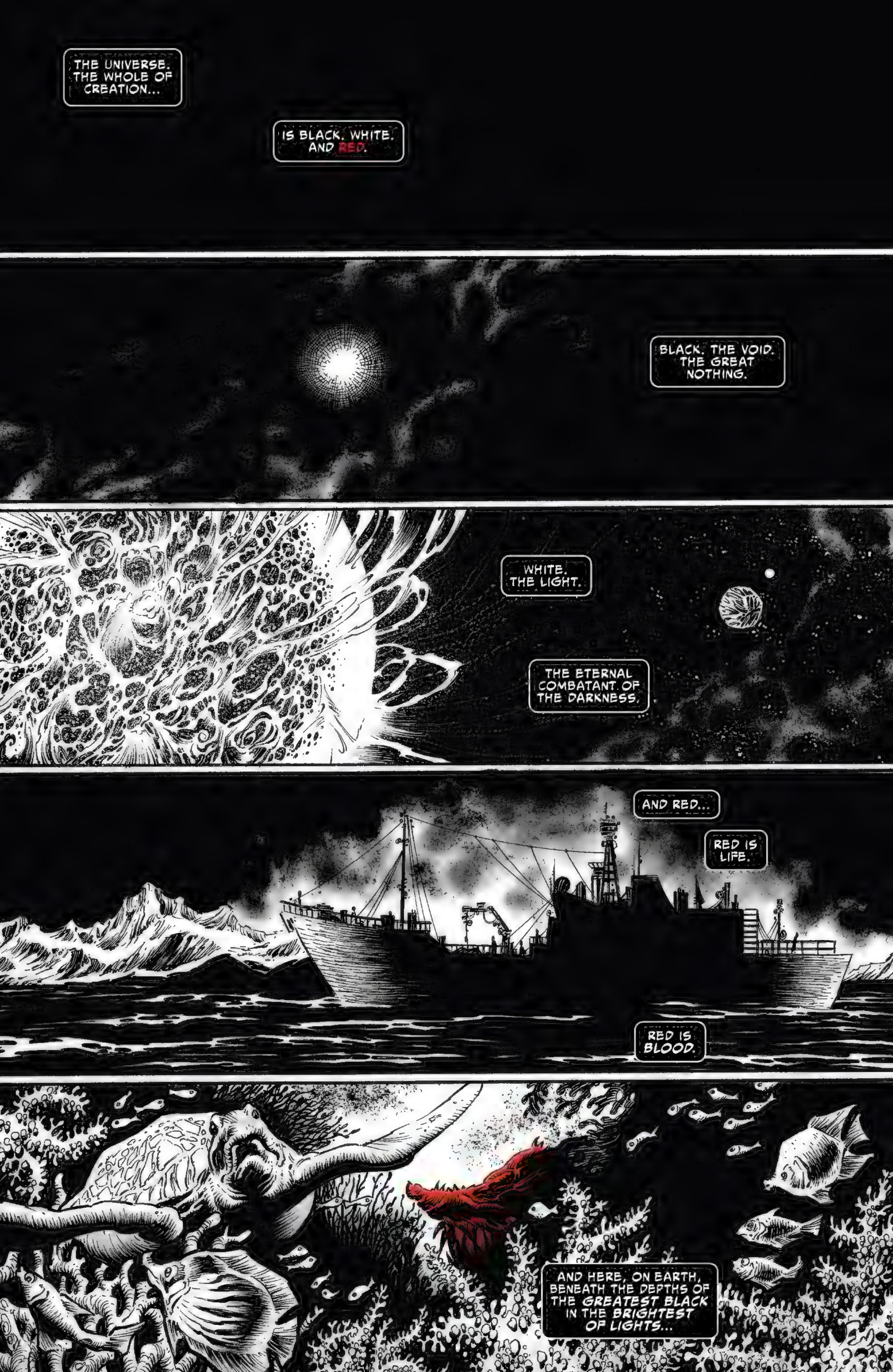
39

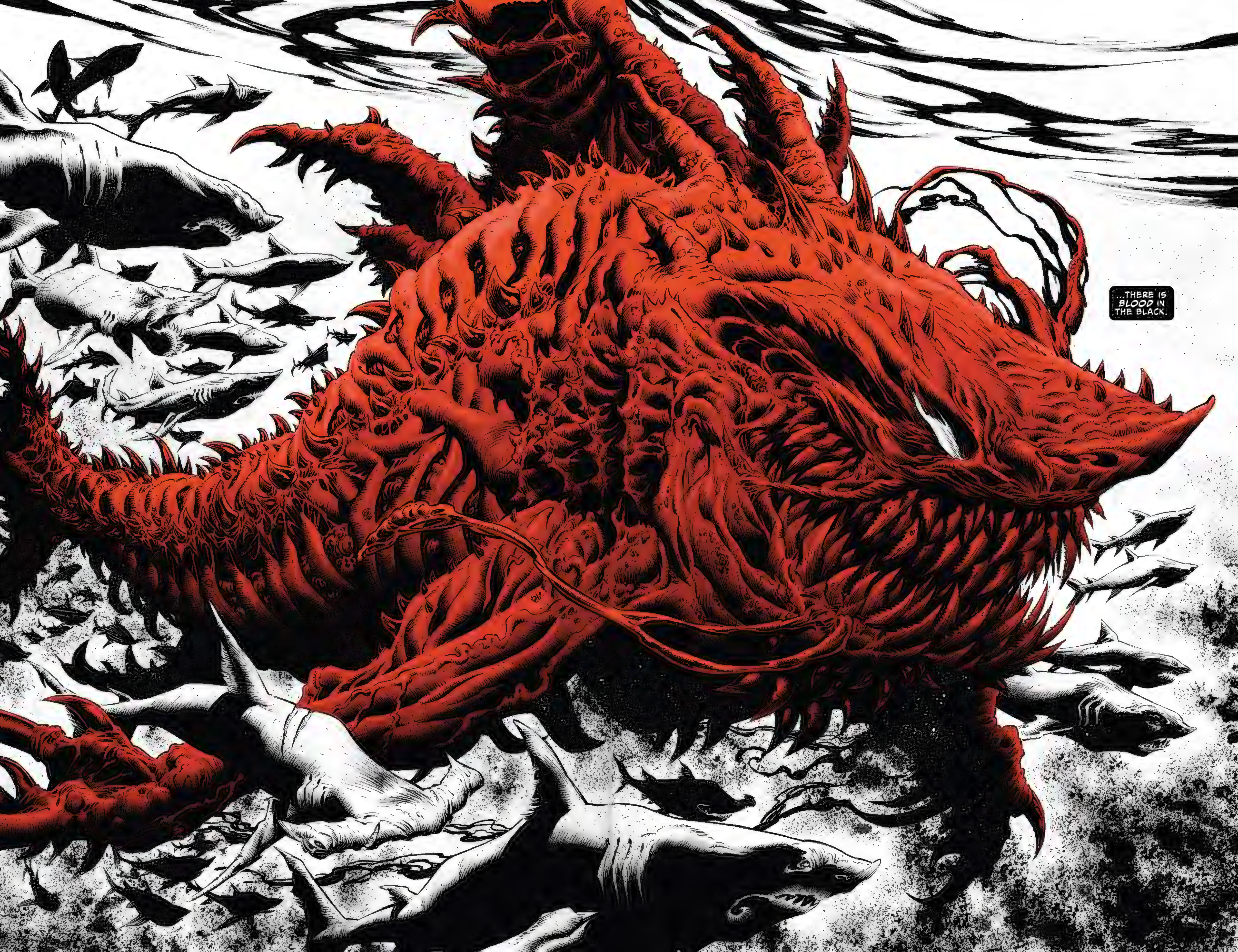

--AS AMERICA'S NEWEST SUPER HERO!
THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE IS STILL A SLITHERING PRESENCE IN YOUR MIND--BUT IT FEELS MORE LIKE A WHIPPED DOG THAN A DANGEROUS KILLER.
ALREADY, YOU CAN FEEL THAT IT HAS FULLY ACKNOWLEDGED YOU AS HOST...AND MASTER.
YOU HAVE WON THE ULTIMATE VICTORY... AND, YES, NOW AND FOREVER...
...YOU ARE CARNAGE!
END.

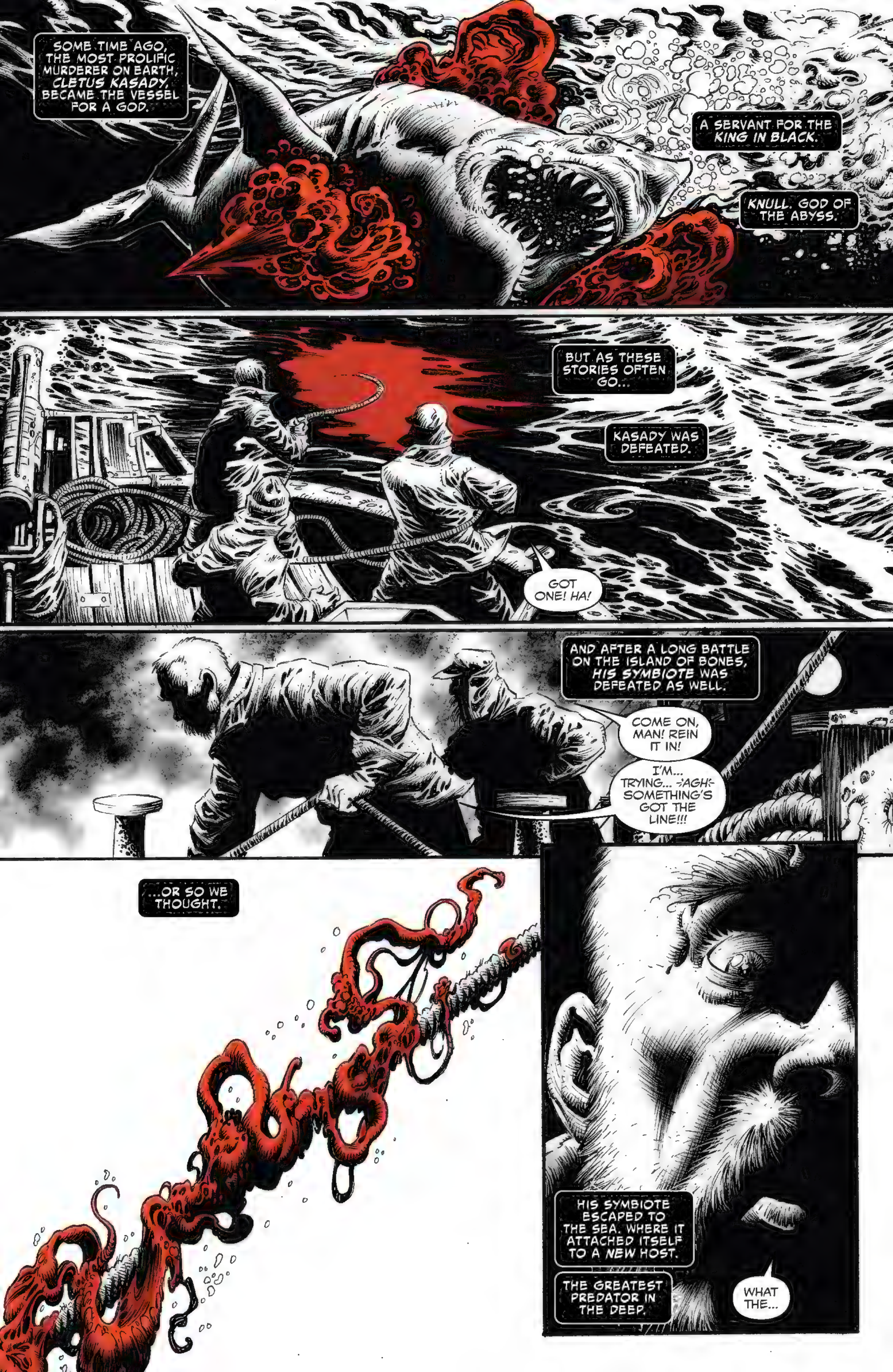


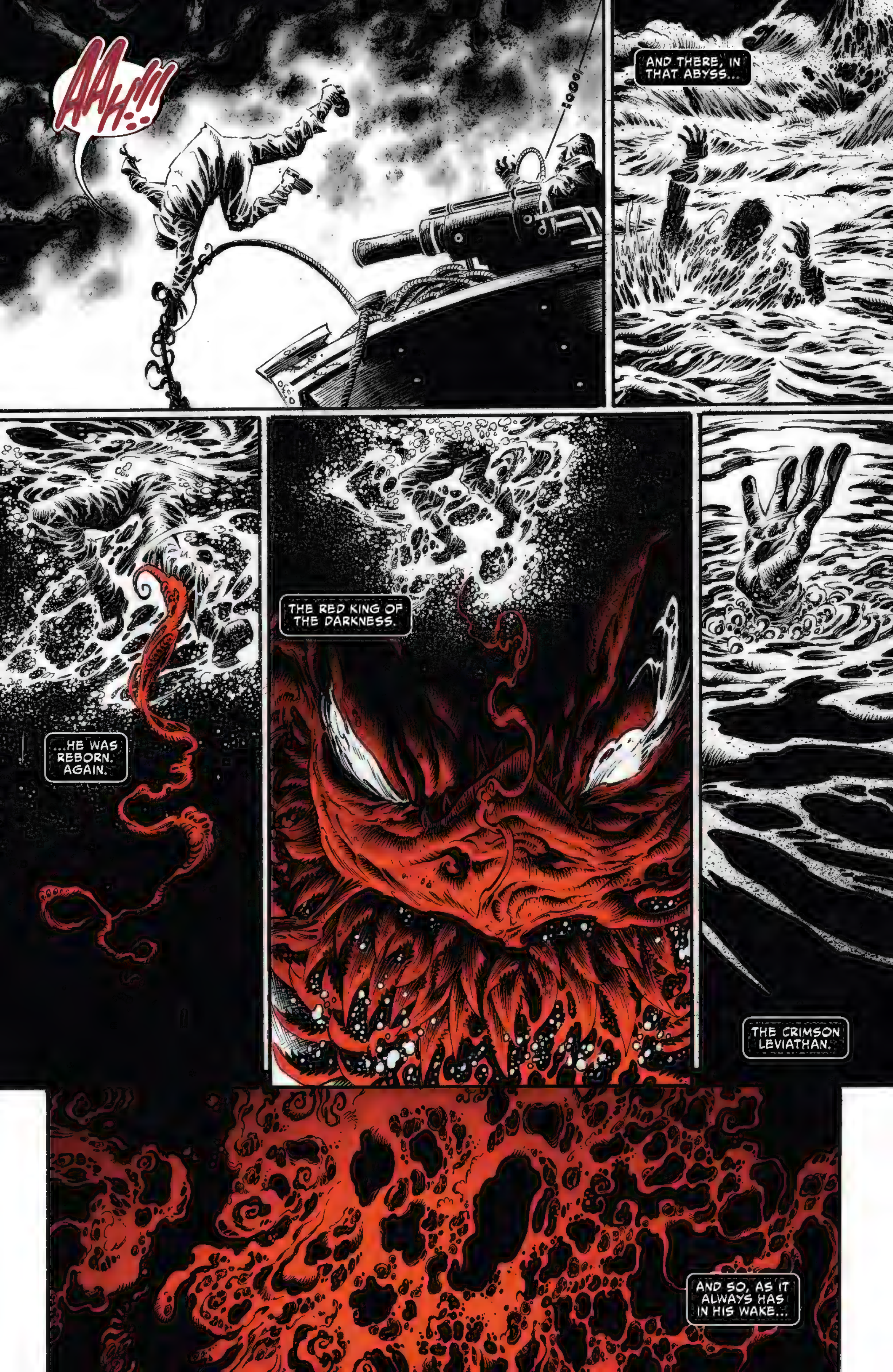
#1 VARIANT BY **Peach Momoko**

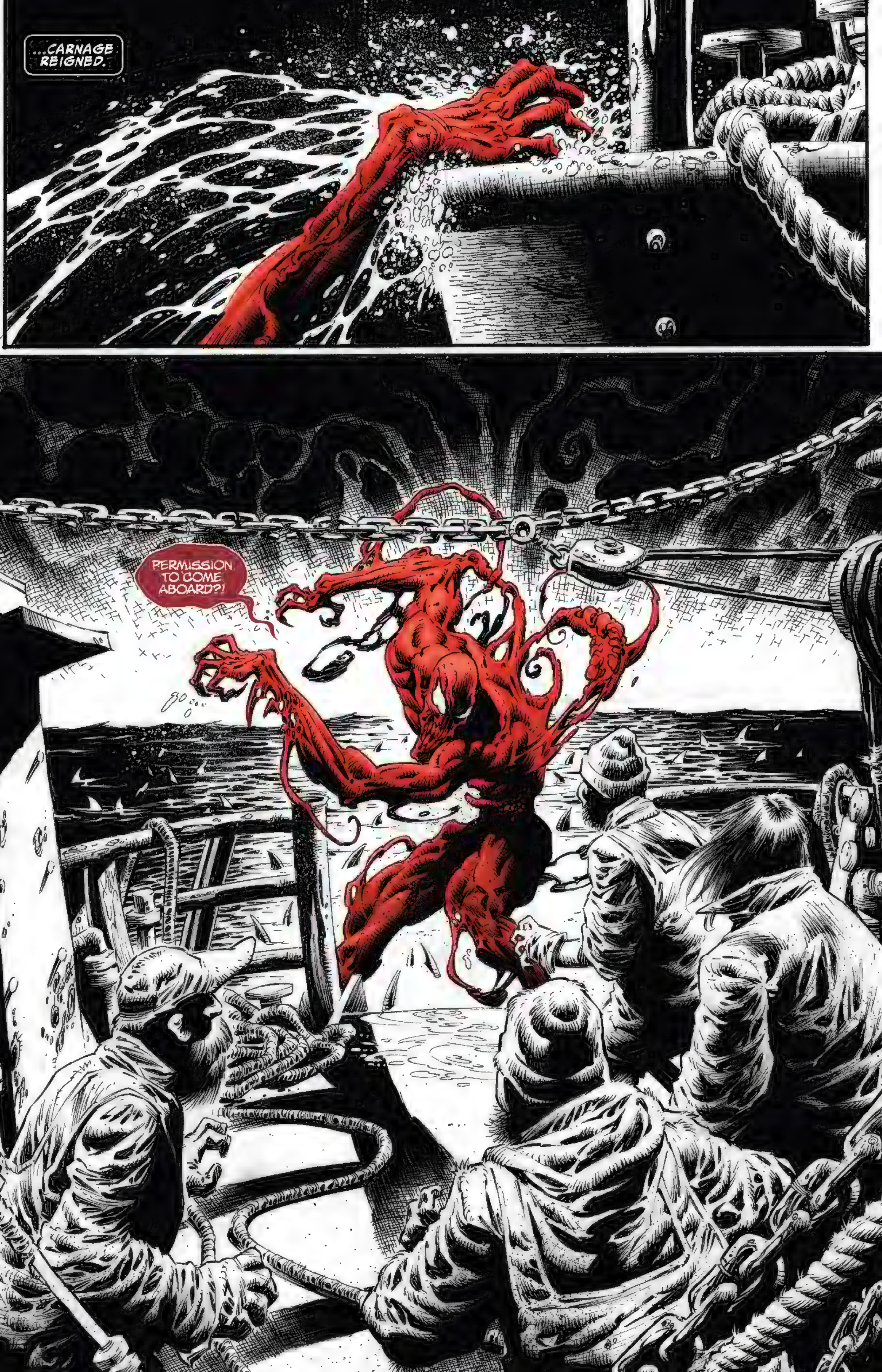
#2

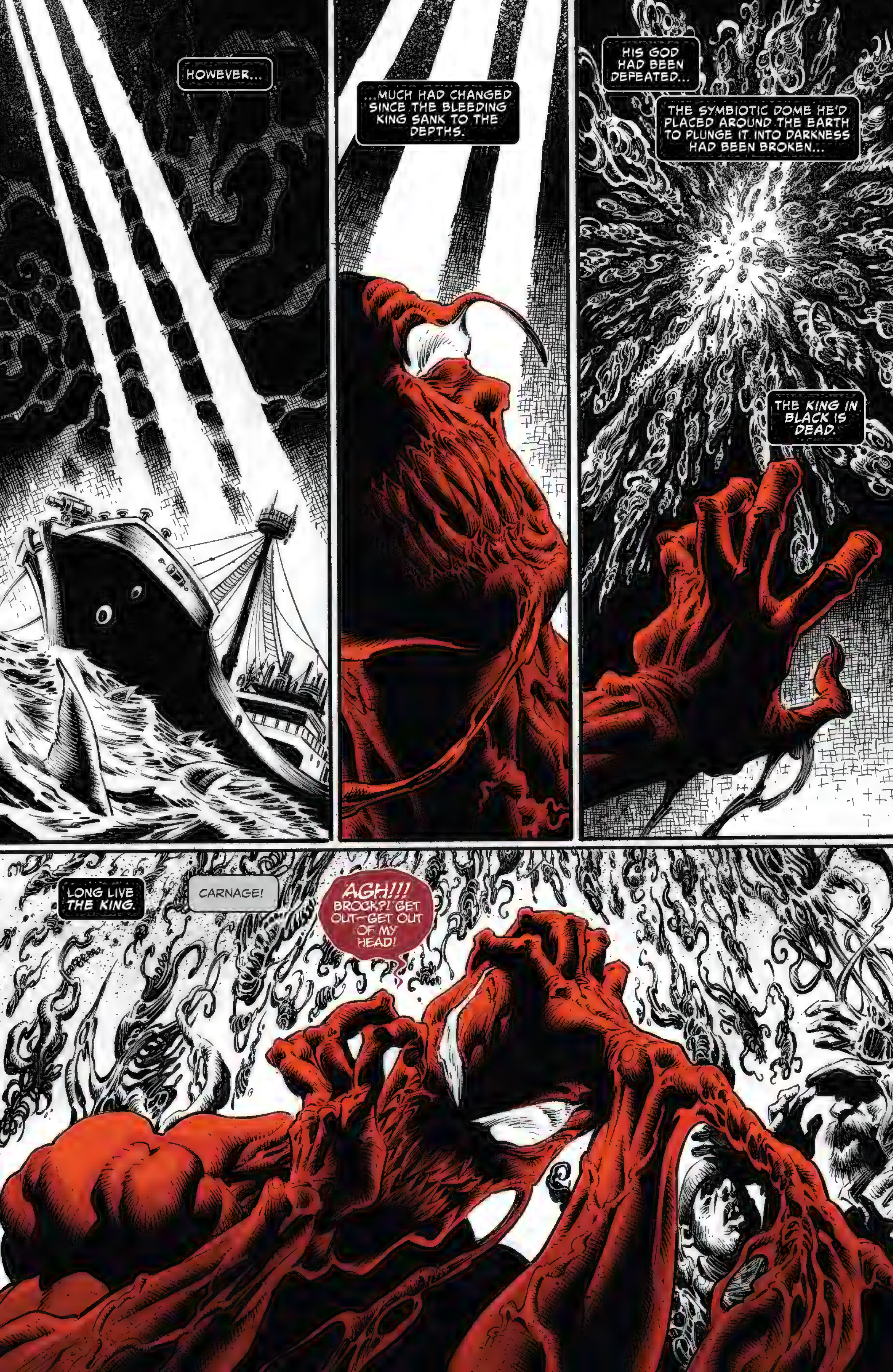

THE UNIVERSE. THE WHOLE OF CREATION...
IS BLACK, WHITE, AND RED.
BLACK. THE VOID. THE GREAT NOTHING.
WHITE. THE LIGHT.
THE ETERNAL COMBATANT OF THE DARKNESS.
AND RED...
RED IS LIFE.
RED IS *BLOOD.*
AND HERE, ON EARTH, BENEATH THE DEPTHS OF THE *GREATEST BLACK* IN THE *BRIGHTEST OF LIGHTS...*

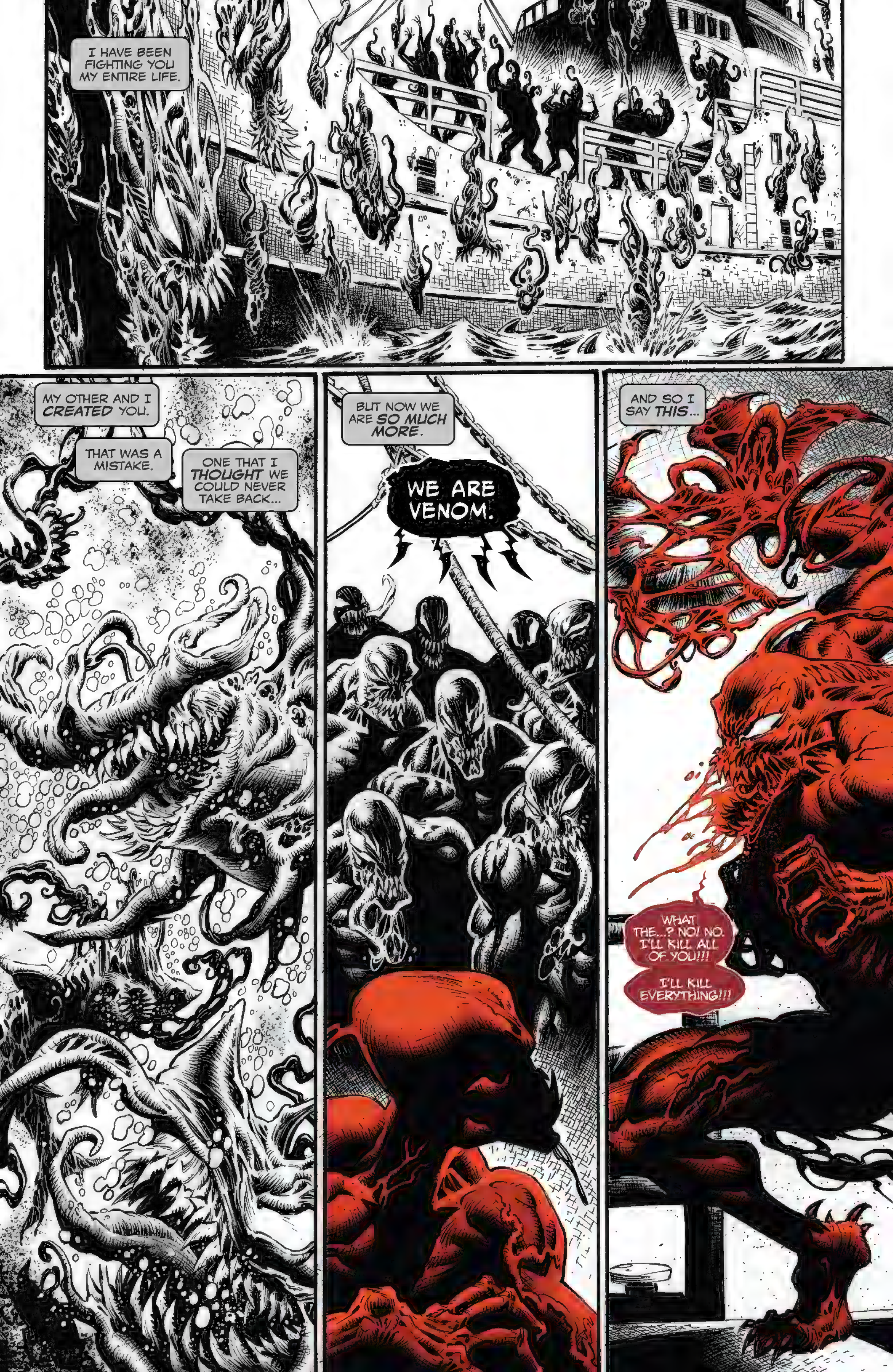

...THERE IS *BLOOD* IN THE BLACK.

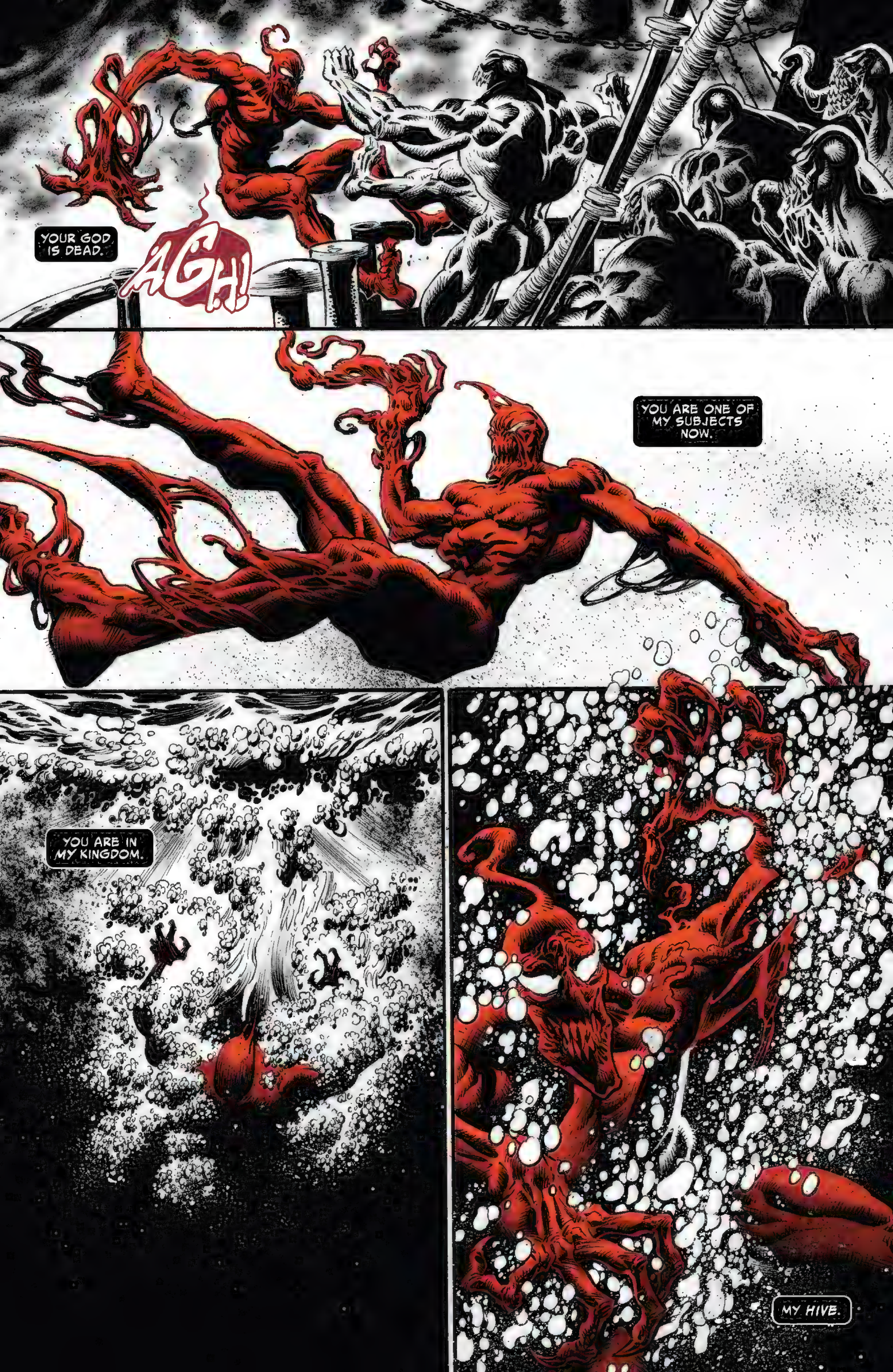

SOME TIME AGO, THE MOST PROLIFIC MURDERER ON EARTH, *CLETUS KASADY*, BECAME THE VESSEL FOR A GOD.
A SERVANT FOR THE *KING IN BLACK*.
KNULL, GOD OF THE ABYSS.
BUT AS THESE STORIES OFTEN GO...
KASADY WAS DEFEATED.
GOT ONE! *HA!*
AND AFTER A LONG BATTLE ON THE ISLAND OF BONES, *HIS SYMBIOTE* WAS DEFEATED AS WELL.
COME ON, MAN! REIN IT IN!
I'M... TRYING... -AGH- SOMETHING'S GOT THE LINE!!!
...OR SO WE THOUGHT.
HIS SYMBIOTE ESCAPED TO THE SEA, WHERE IT ATTACHED ITSELF TO A *NEW* HOST.
THE GREATEST PREDATOR IN THE DEEP.
WHAT THE...

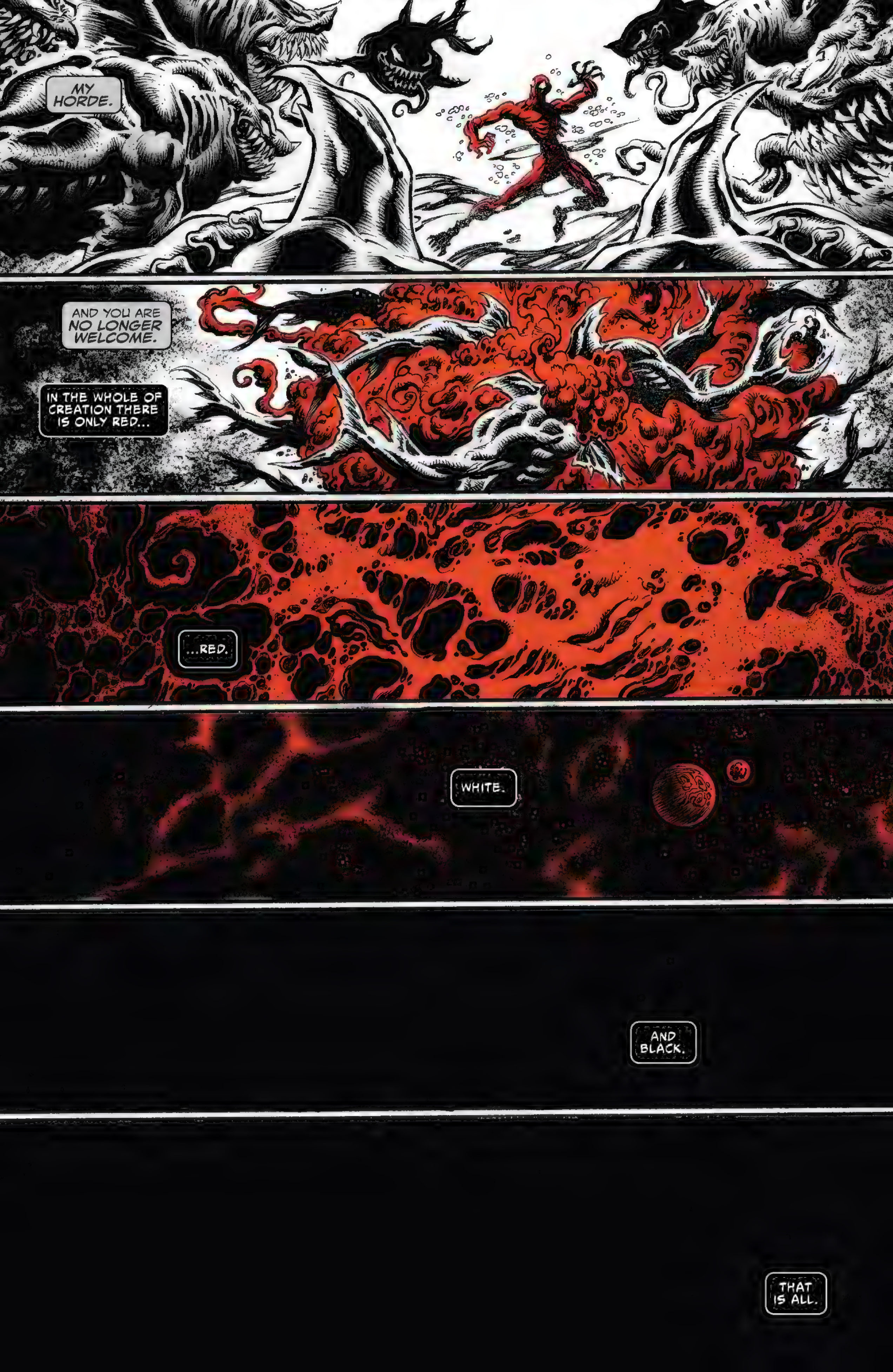

AAH!!!
AND THERE, IN THAT ABYSS...
...HE WAS REBORN. AGAIN.
THE RED KING OF THE DARKNESS.
THE CRIMSON LEVIATHAN.
AND SO, AS IT ALWAYS HAS IN HIS WAKE...

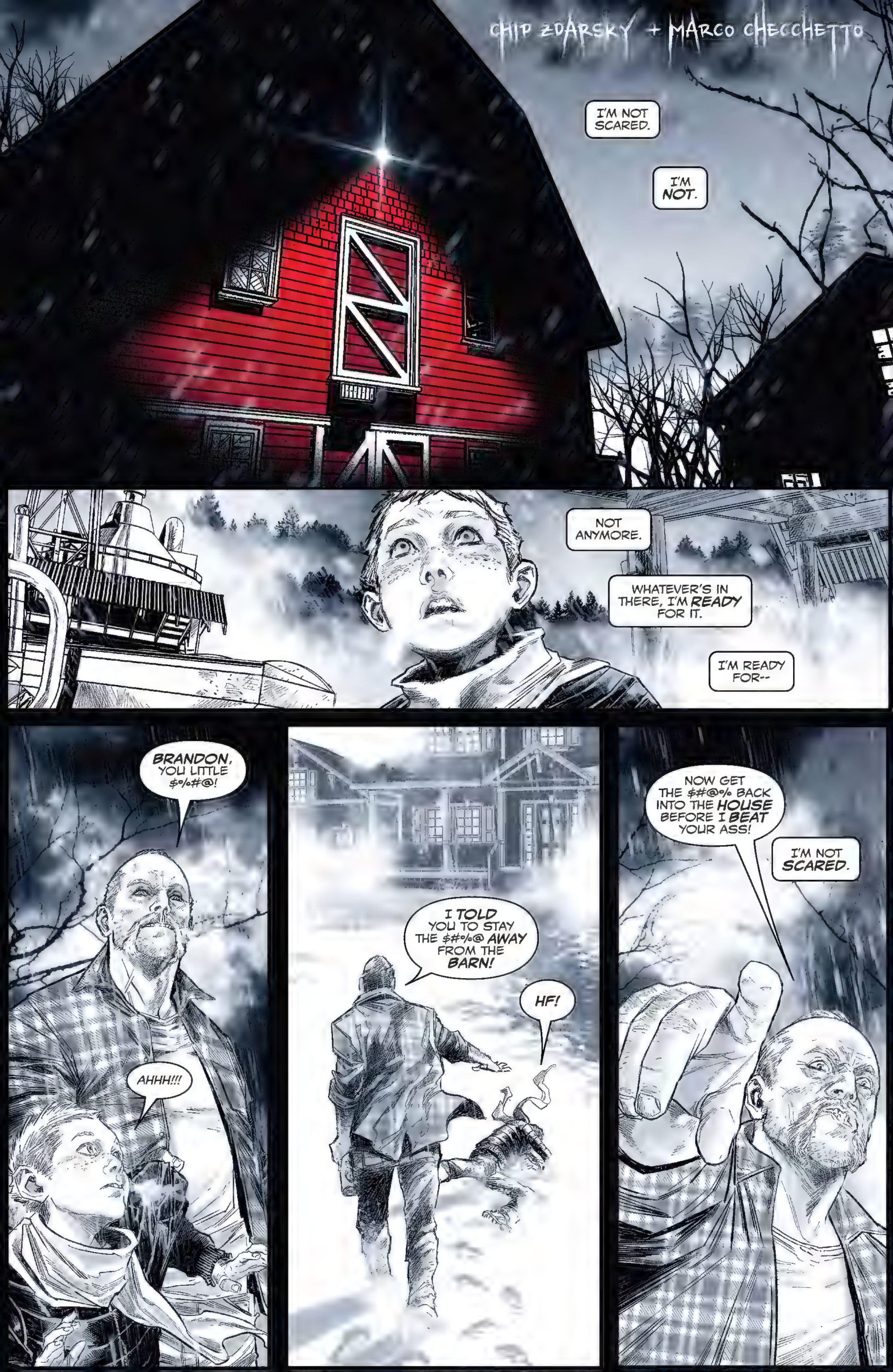

...CARNAGE REIGNED.
PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?!

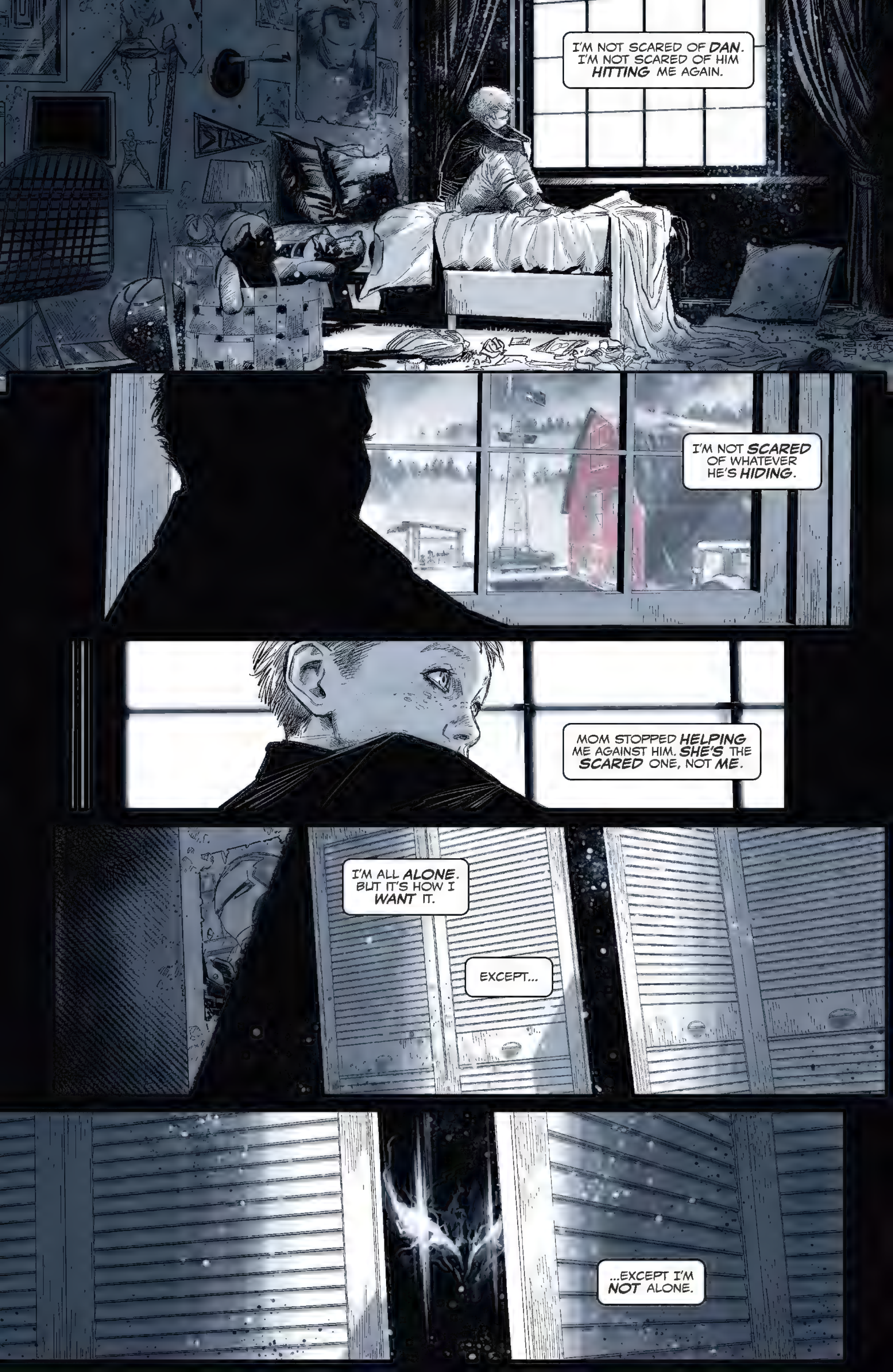

HOWEVER...
...MUCH HAD CHANGED SINCE THE BLEEDING KING SANK TO THE DEPTHS.
HIS GOD HAD BEEN DEFEATED...
THE SYMBIOTIC DOME HE'D PLACED AROUND THE EARTH TO PLUNGE IT INTO DARKNESS HAD BEEN BROKEN...
THE *KING IN BLACK* IS *DEAD.*
LONG LIVE *THE KING.*
CARNAGE!
AGH!!! BROCK?! GET OUT--GET OUT OF MY HEAD!

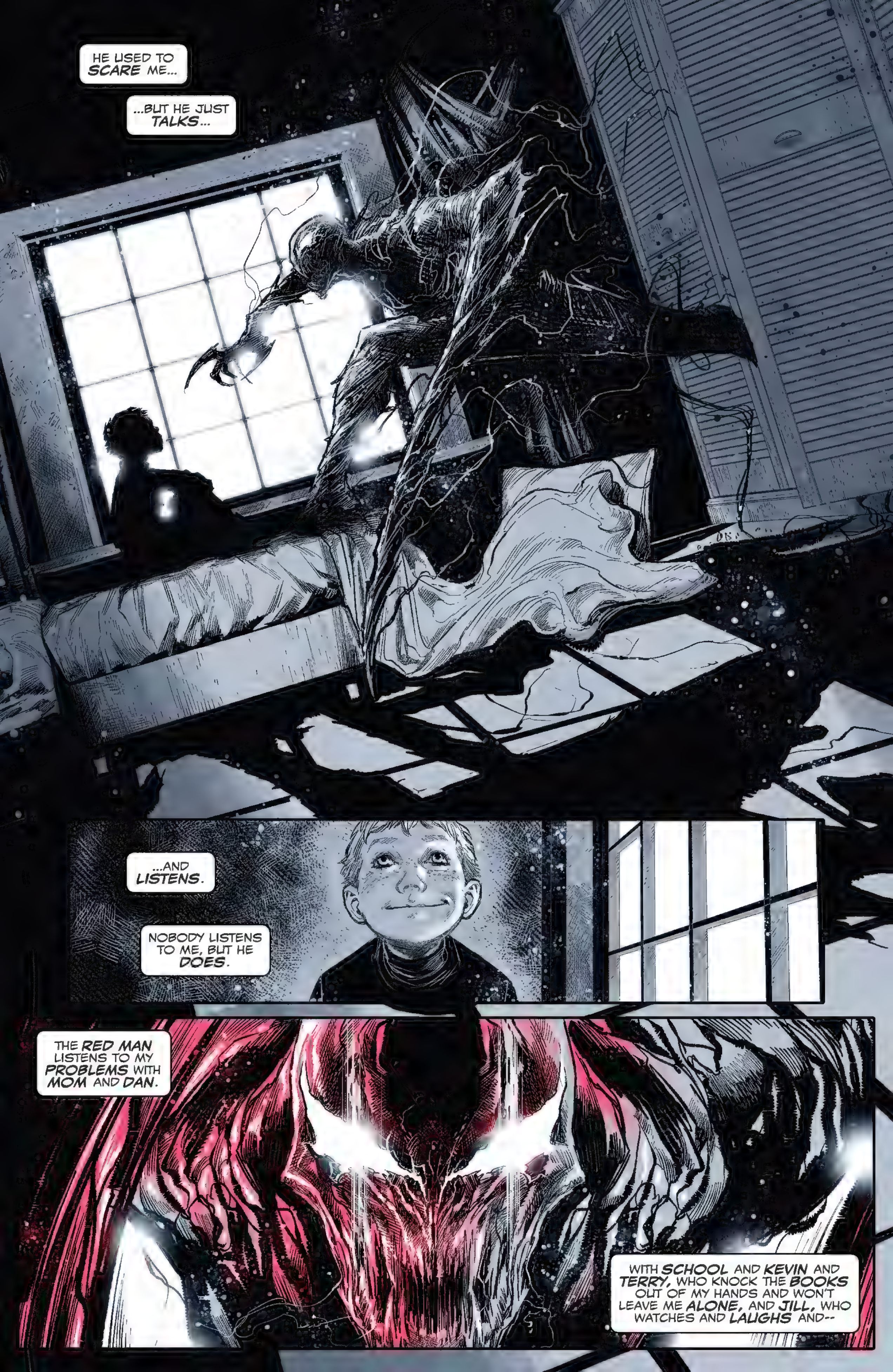

I HAVE BEEN FIGHTING YOU MY ENTIRE LIFE.
MY OTHER AND I *CREATED* YOU.
THAT WAS A MISTAKE.
ONE THAT I *THOUGHT* WE COULD NEVER TAKE BACK...
BUT NOW WE ARE ***SO MUCH MORE***.
WE ARE VENOM.
AND SO I SAY ***THIS***...
WHAT THE...? NO! NO. I'LL KILL ALL OF YOU!!!
I'LL KILL EVERYTHING!!!

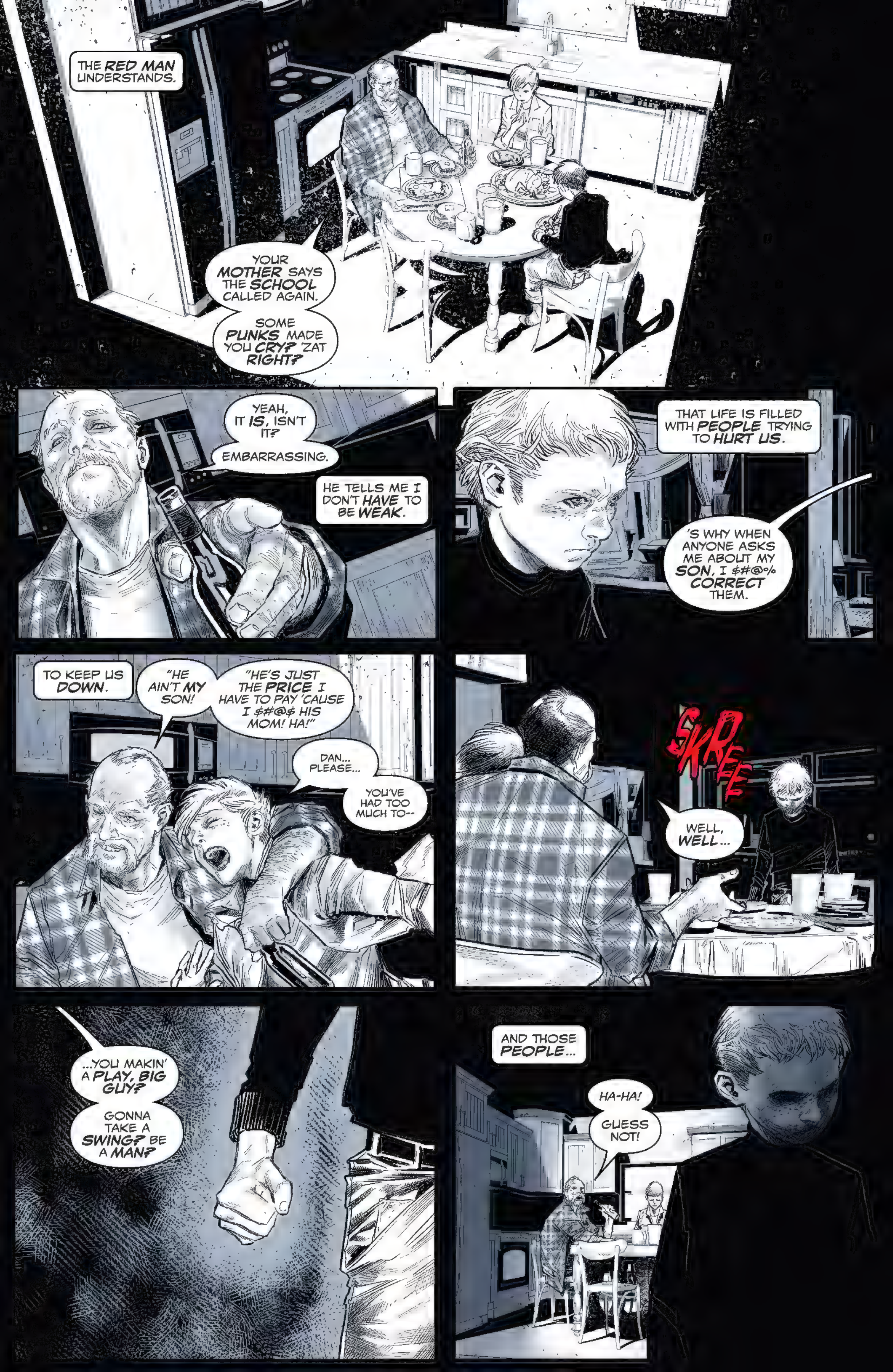

YOUR GOD IS DEAD.
AGH!
YOU ARE ONE OF MY SUBJECTS NOW.
YOU ARE IN MY KINGDOM.
MY HIVE.

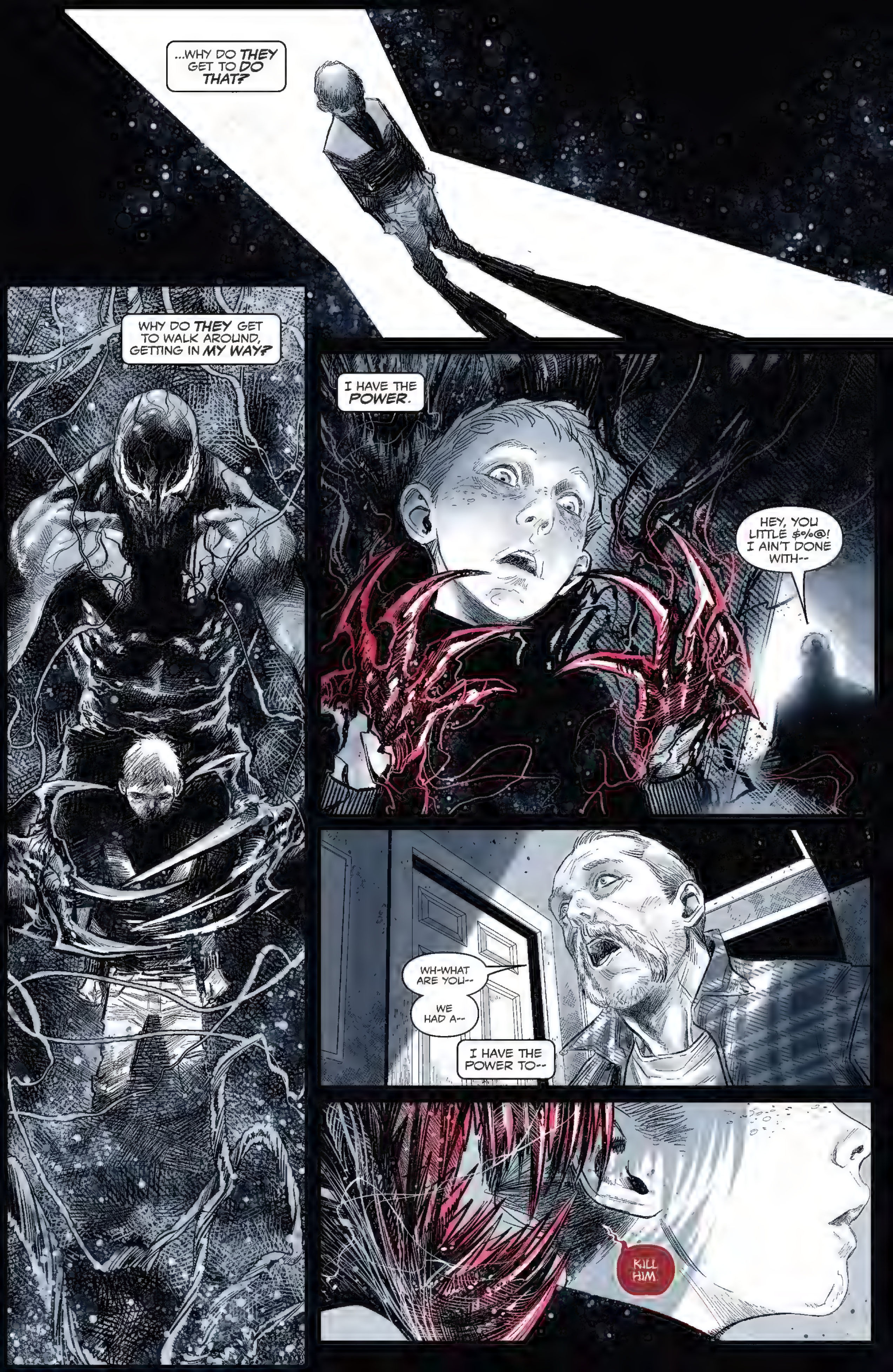

MY HORDE.
AND YOU ARE NO LONGER WELCOME.
IN THE WHOLE OF CREATION THERE IS ONLY RED...
...RED.
WHITE.
AND BLACK.
THAT IS ALL.

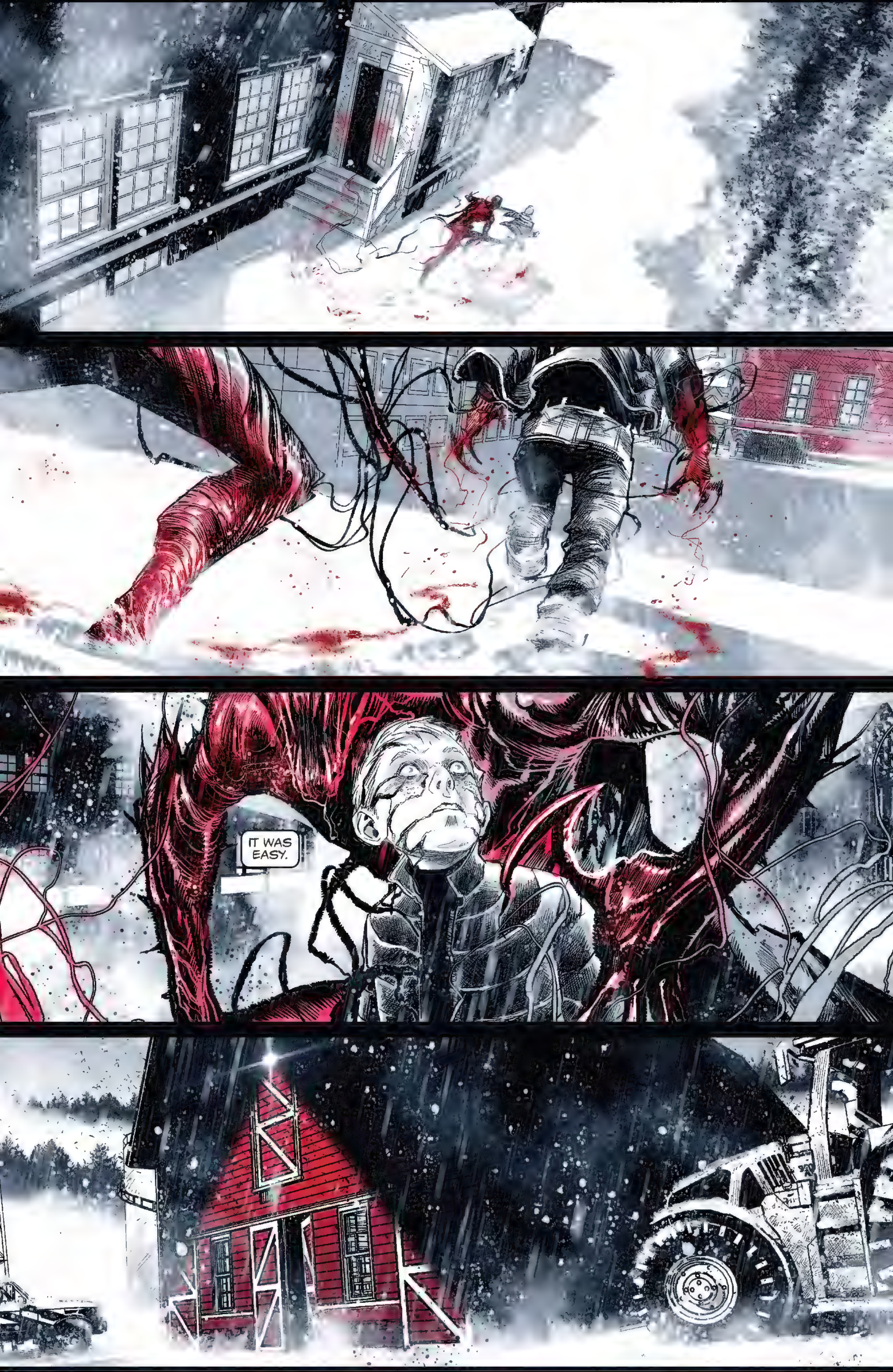

CHIP ZDARSKY + MARCO CHECCHETTO
I'M NOT SCARED.
I'M *NOT*.
NOT ANYMORE.
WHATEVER'S IN THERE, I'M *READY* FOR IT.
I'M READY FOR--
BRANDON, YOU LITTLE $%#@!
AHHH!!!
I *TOLD* YOU TO STAY THE $#%@ *AWAY* FROM THE *BARN!*
HF!
NOW GET THE $#@% BACK INTO THE *HOUSE* BEFORE I *BEAT* YOUR ASS!
I'M NOT *SCARED*.

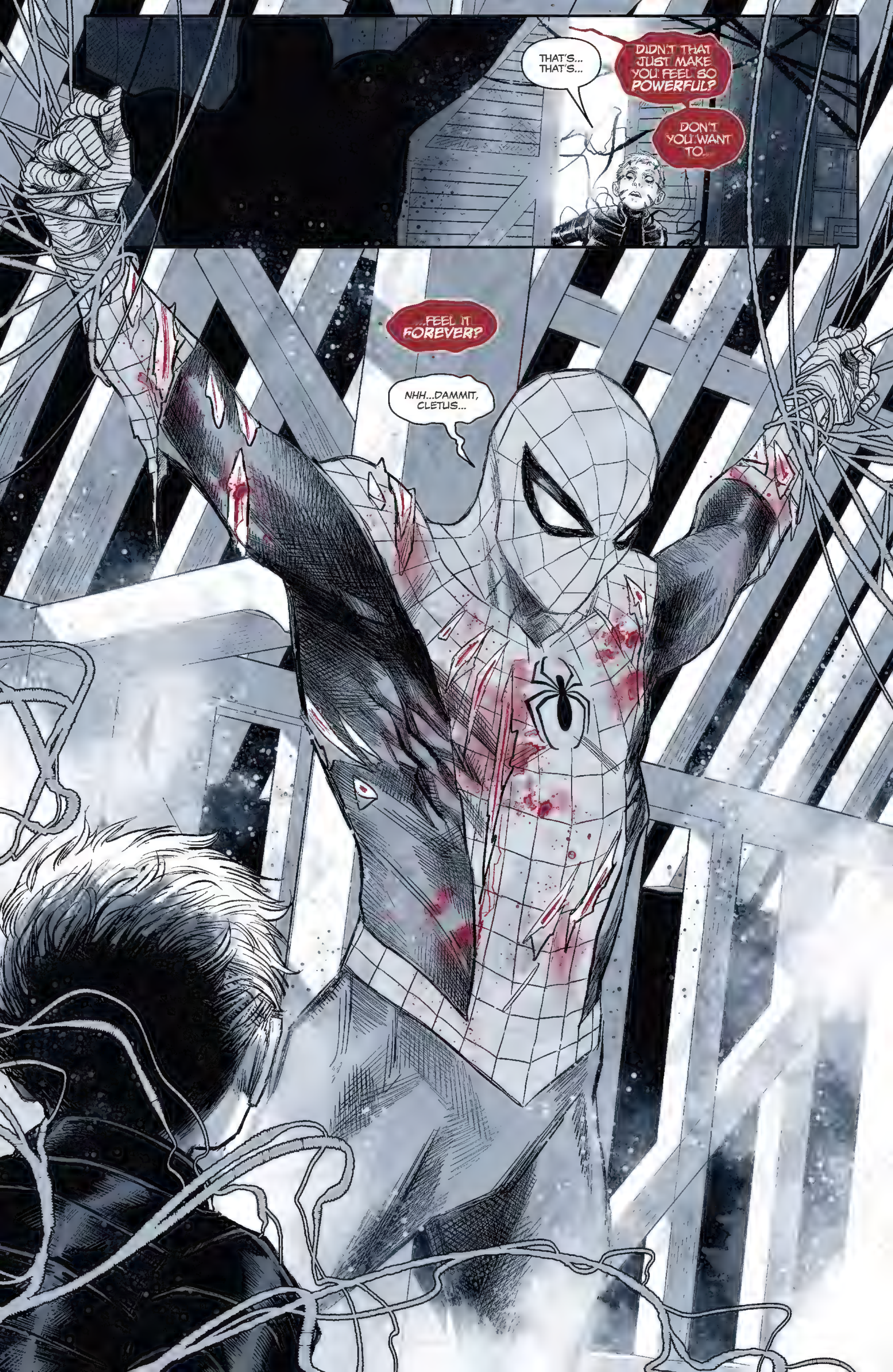

I'M NOT SCARED OF DAN. I'M NOT SCARED OF HIM HITTING ME AGAIN.
I'M NOT SCARED OF WHATEVER HE'S HIDING.
MOM STOPPED HELPING ME AGAINST HIM. SHE'S THE SCARED ONE, NOT ME.
I'M ALL ALONE. BUT IT'S HOW I WANT IT.
EXCEPT...
...EXCEPT I'M NOT ALONE.

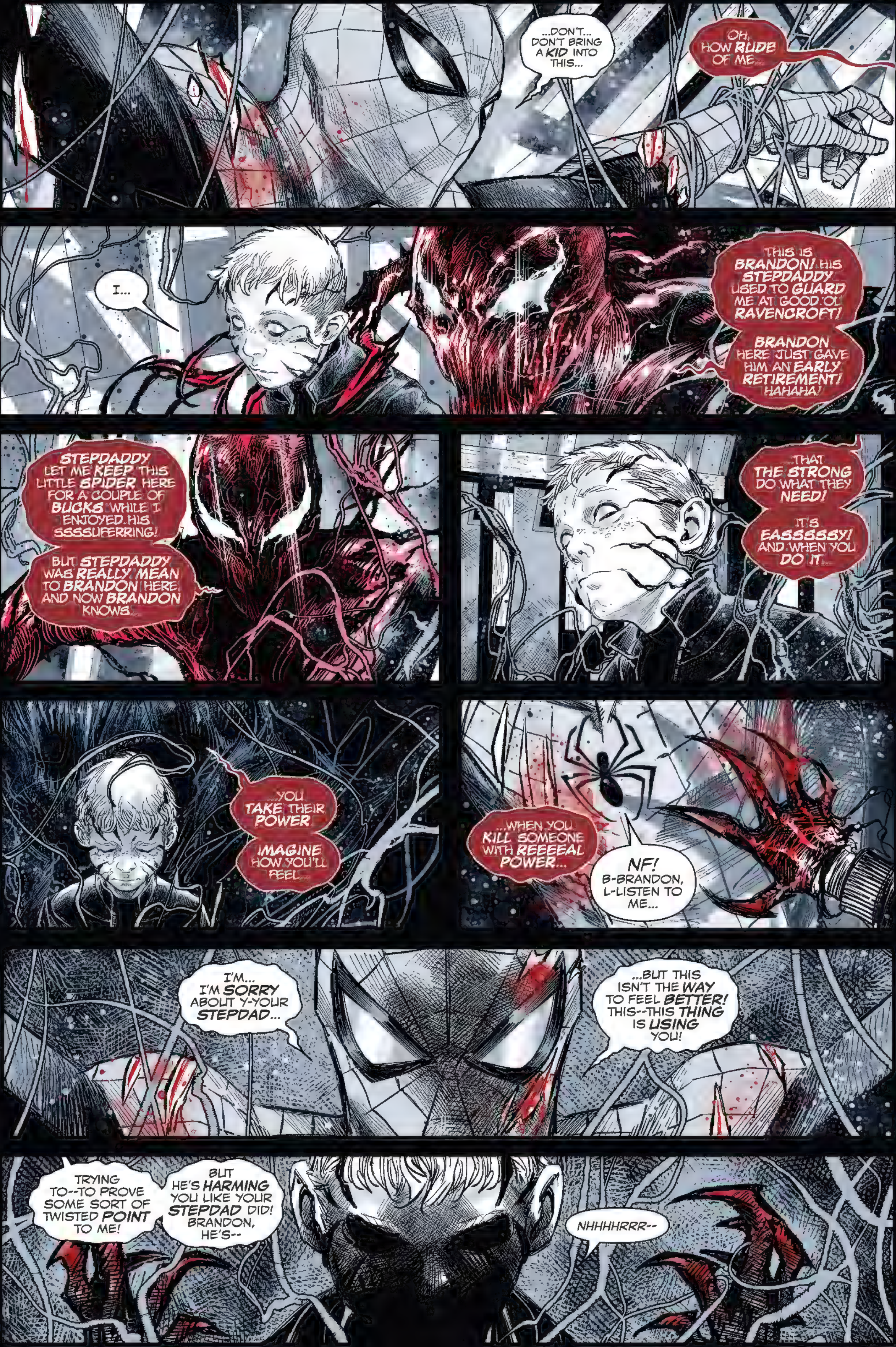

HE USED TO SCARE ME...
...BUT HE JUST TALKS...
...AND LISTENS.
NOBODY LISTENS TO ME, BUT HE DOES.
THE RED MAN LISTENS TO MY PROBLEMS WITH MOM AND DAN.
WITH SCHOOL AND KEVIN AND TERRY, WHO KNOCK THE BOOKS OUT OF MY HANDS AND WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE, AND JILL, WHO WATCHES AND LAUGHS AND--

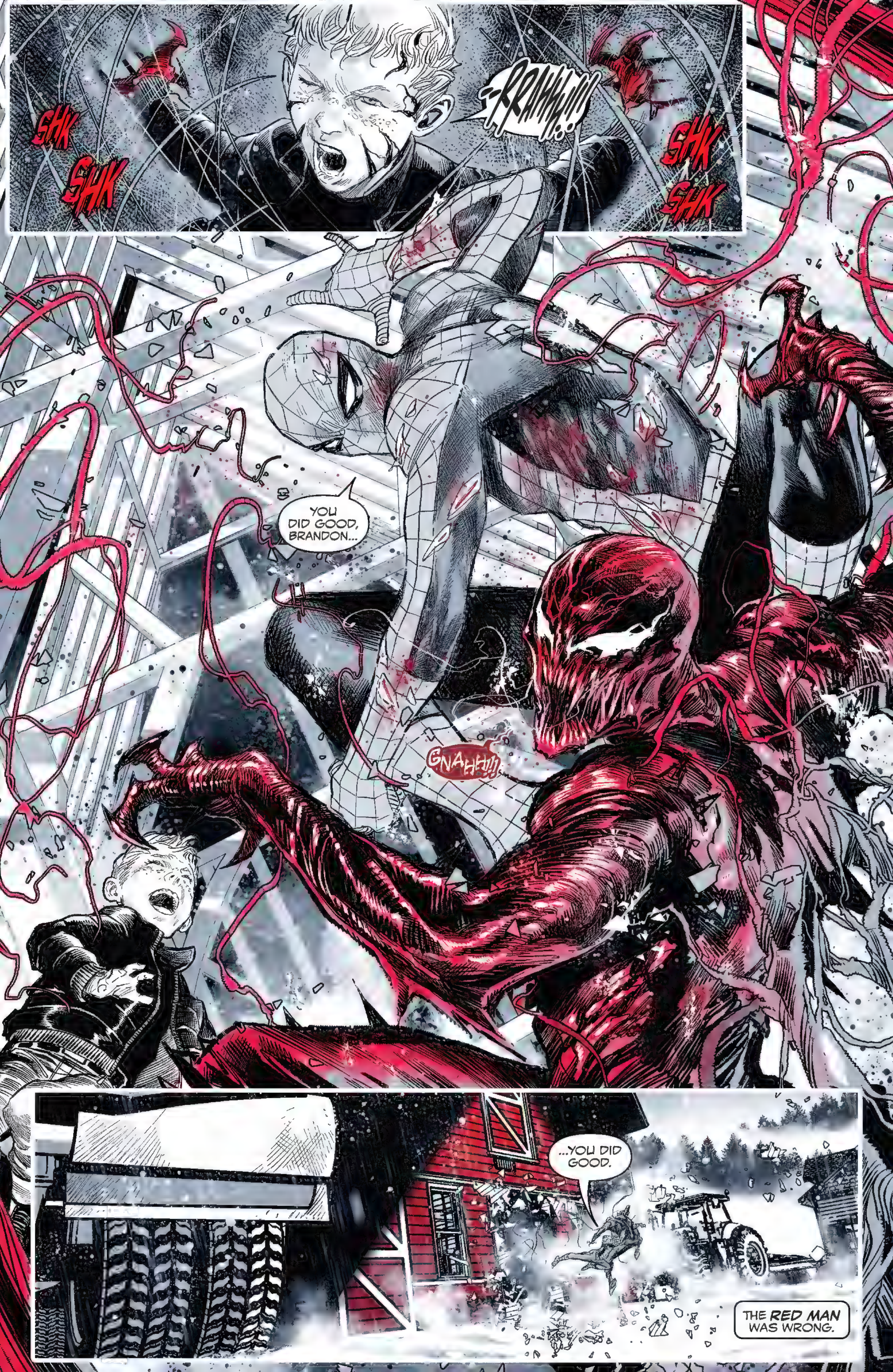

THE RED MAN UNDERSTANDS.
YOUR MOTHER SAYS THE SCHOOL CALLED AGAIN.
SOME PUNKS MADE YOU CRY? 'ZAT RIGHT?
YEAH, IT IS, ISN'T IT?
EMBARRASSING.
HE TELLS ME I DON'T HAVE TO BE WEAK.
THAT LIFE IS FILLED WITH PEOPLE TRYING TO HURT US.
'S WHY WHEN ANYONE ASKS ME ABOUT MY SON, I $#@% CORRECT THEM.
TO KEEP US DOWN.
"HE AIN'T MY SON!
"HE'S JUST THE PRICE I HAVE TO PAY 'CAUSE I $#@$ HIS MOM! HA!"
DAN... PLEASE...
YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO--
SKREE
WELL, WELL...
...YOU MAKIN' A PLAY, BIG GUY?
GONNA TAKE A SWING? BE A MAN?
AND THOSE PEOPLE...
HA-HA!
GUESS NOT!

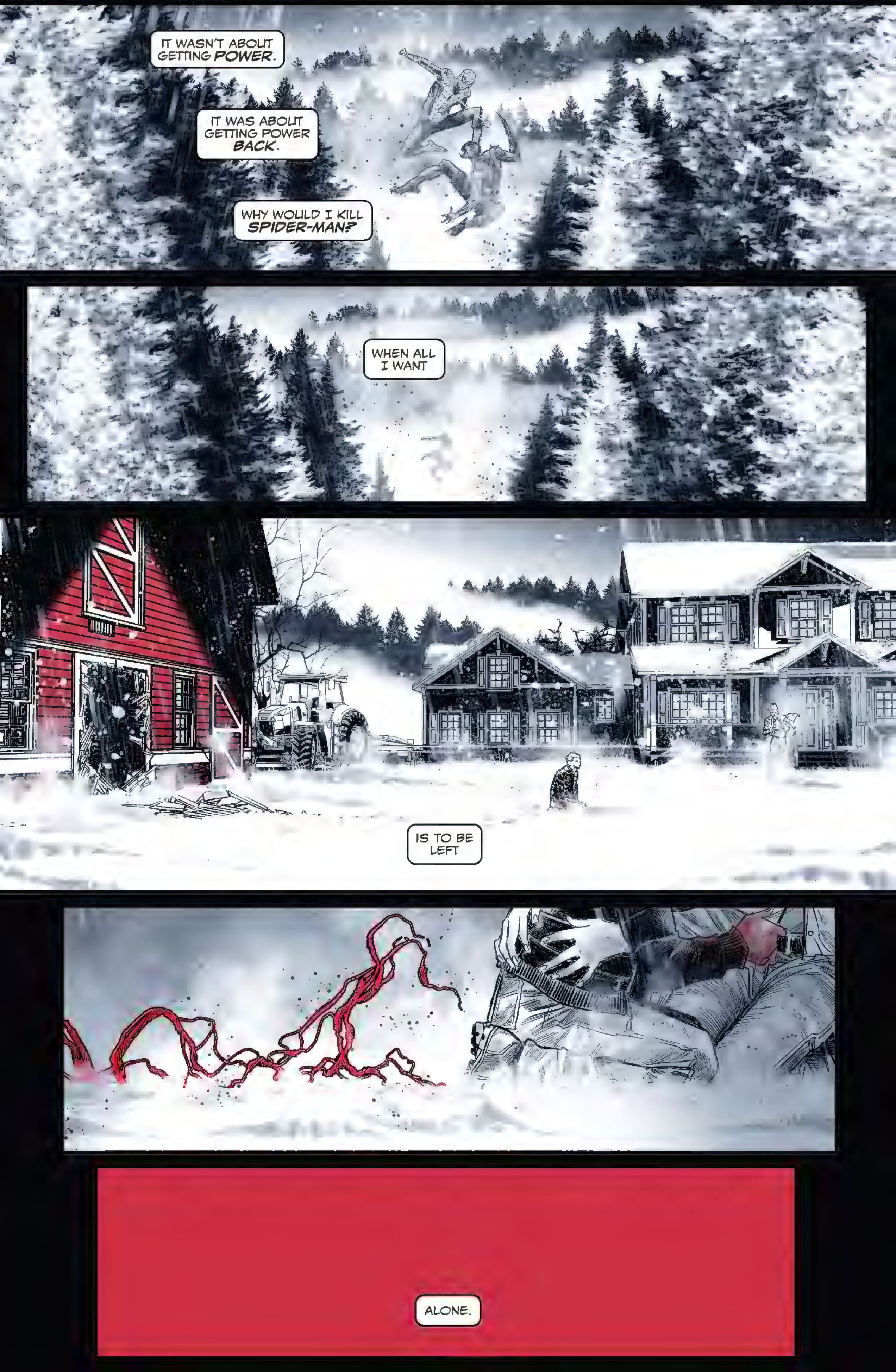

...WHY DO THEY GET TO DO THAT?
WHY DO THEY GET TO WALK AROUND, GETTING IN MY WAY?
I HAVE THE POWER.
HEY, YOU LITTLE $%@! I AIN'T DONE WITH--
WH-WHAT ARE YOU--
WE HAD A--
I HAVE THE POWER TO--
KILL HIM.

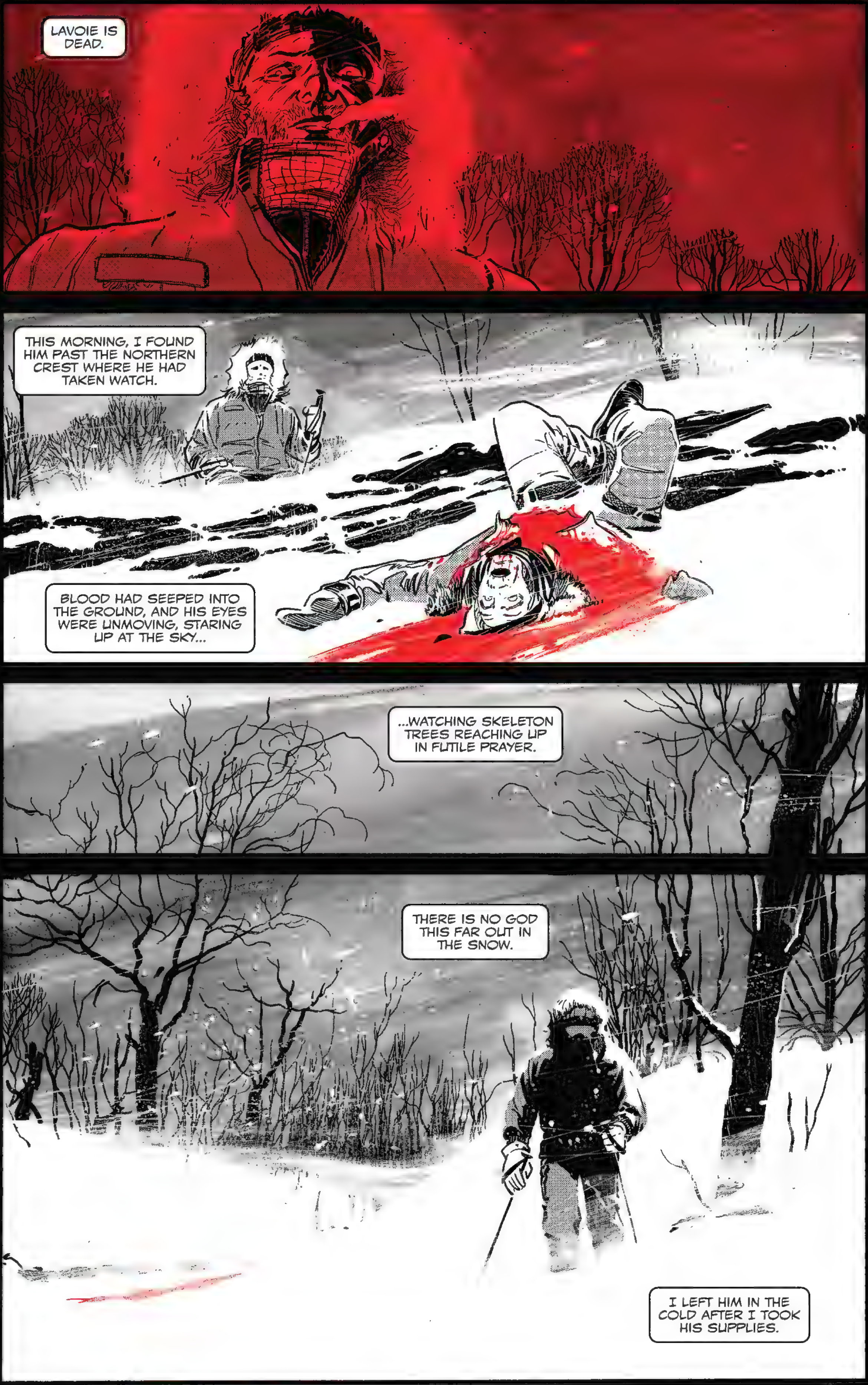

IT WAS EASY.

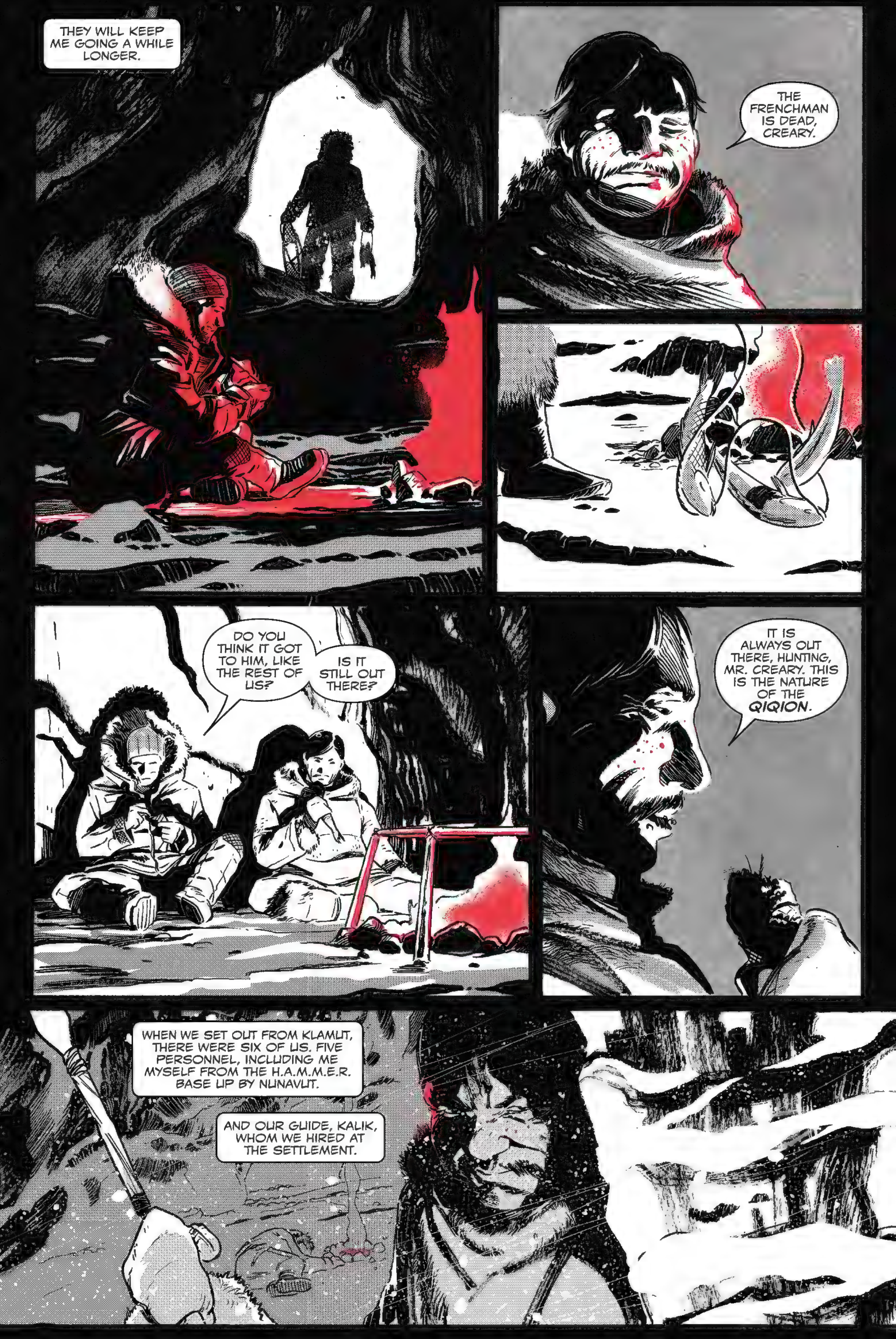

THAT'S... THAT'S...
DIDN'T THAT JUST MAKE YOU FEEL SO POWERFUL?
DON'T YOU WANT TO...
...FEEL IT FOREVER?
NHH...DAMMIT, CLETUS...

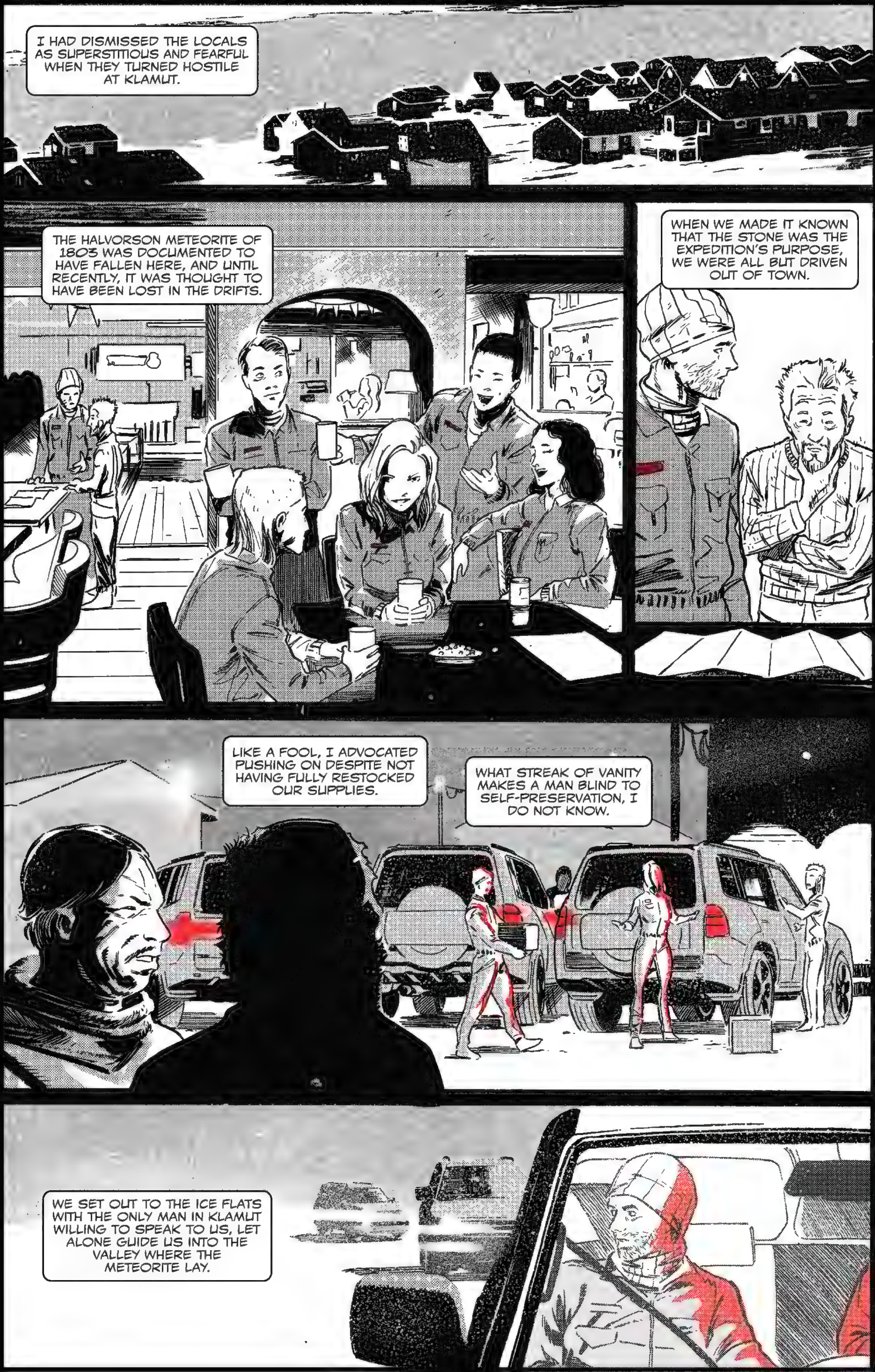

...DON'T... DON'T BRING A KID INTO THIS...
OH, HOW RUDE OF ME...
I...
THIS IS BRANDON! HIS STEPDADDY USED TO GUARD ME AT GOOD OL' RAVENCROFT!
BRANDON HERE JUST GAVE HIM AN EARLY RETIREMENT! HAHAHA!
STEPDADDY LET ME KEEP THIS LITTLE SPIDER HERE FOR A COUPLE OF BUCKS WHILE I ENJOYED HIS SSSSUFERRING!
BUT STEPDADDY WAS REALLY MEAN TO BRANDON HERE AND NOW BRANDON KNOWS...
...THAT THE STRONG DO WHAT THEY NEED!
IT'S EASSSSSY! AND WHEN YOU DO IT...
...YOU TAKE THEIR POWER.
IMAGINE HOW YOU'LL FEEL...
...WHEN YOU KILL SOMEONE WITH REEEEAL POWER...
NF! B-BRANDON, L-LISTEN TO ME...
I'M... I'M SORRY ABOUT Y-YOUR STEPDAD...
...BUT THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO FEEL BETTER! THIS--THIS THING IS USING YOU!
TRYING TO--TO PROVE SOME SORT OF TWISTED POINT TO ME!
BUT HE'S HARMING YOU LIKE YOUR STEPDAD DID! BRANDON, HE'S--
NHHHHRRR--

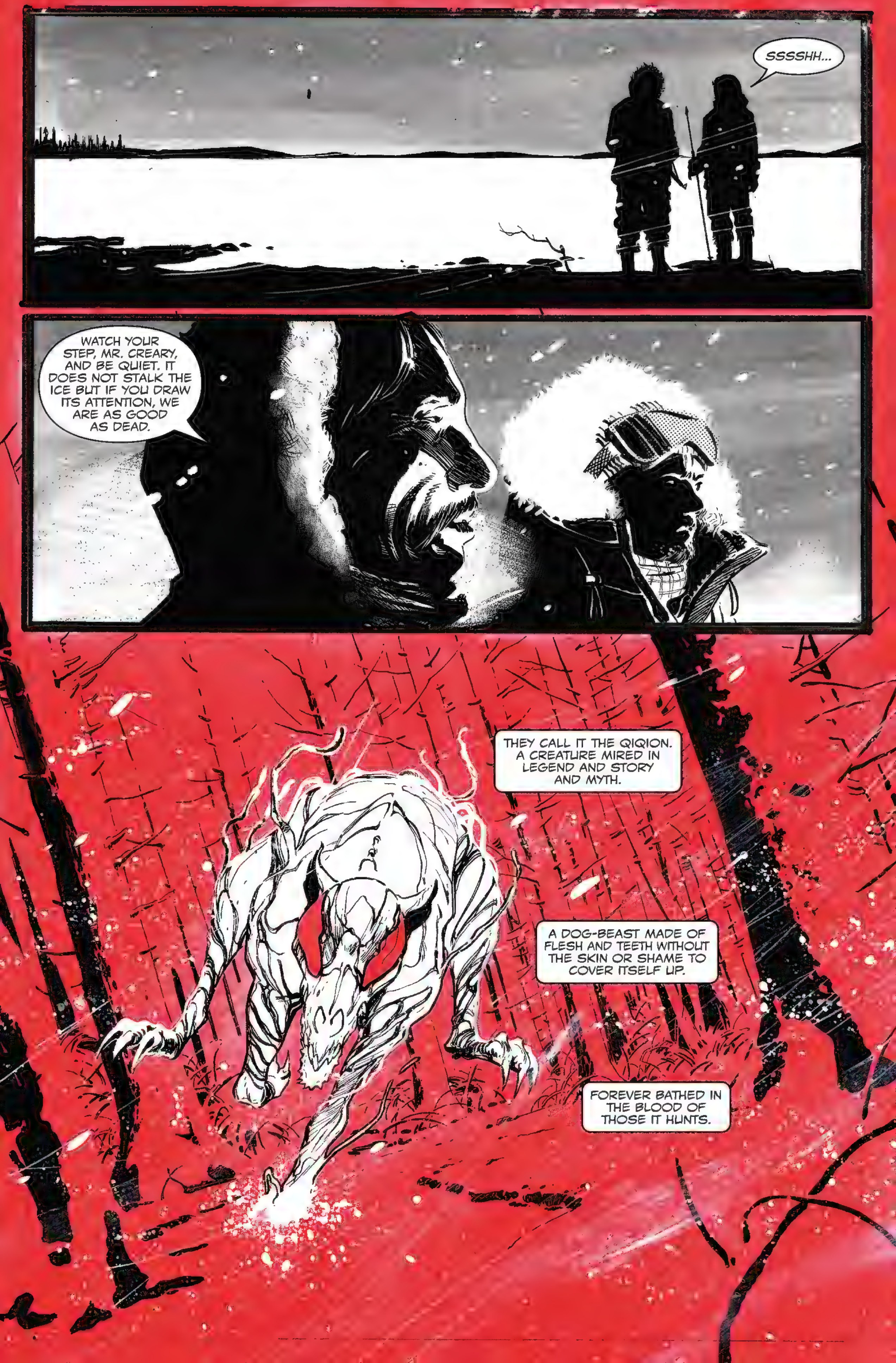

SHK
SHK
-RAHHH!!!
SHK
SHK
YOU DID GOOD, BRANDON...
GNAHH!!
...YOU DID GOOD.
THE *RED MAN* WAS WRONG.

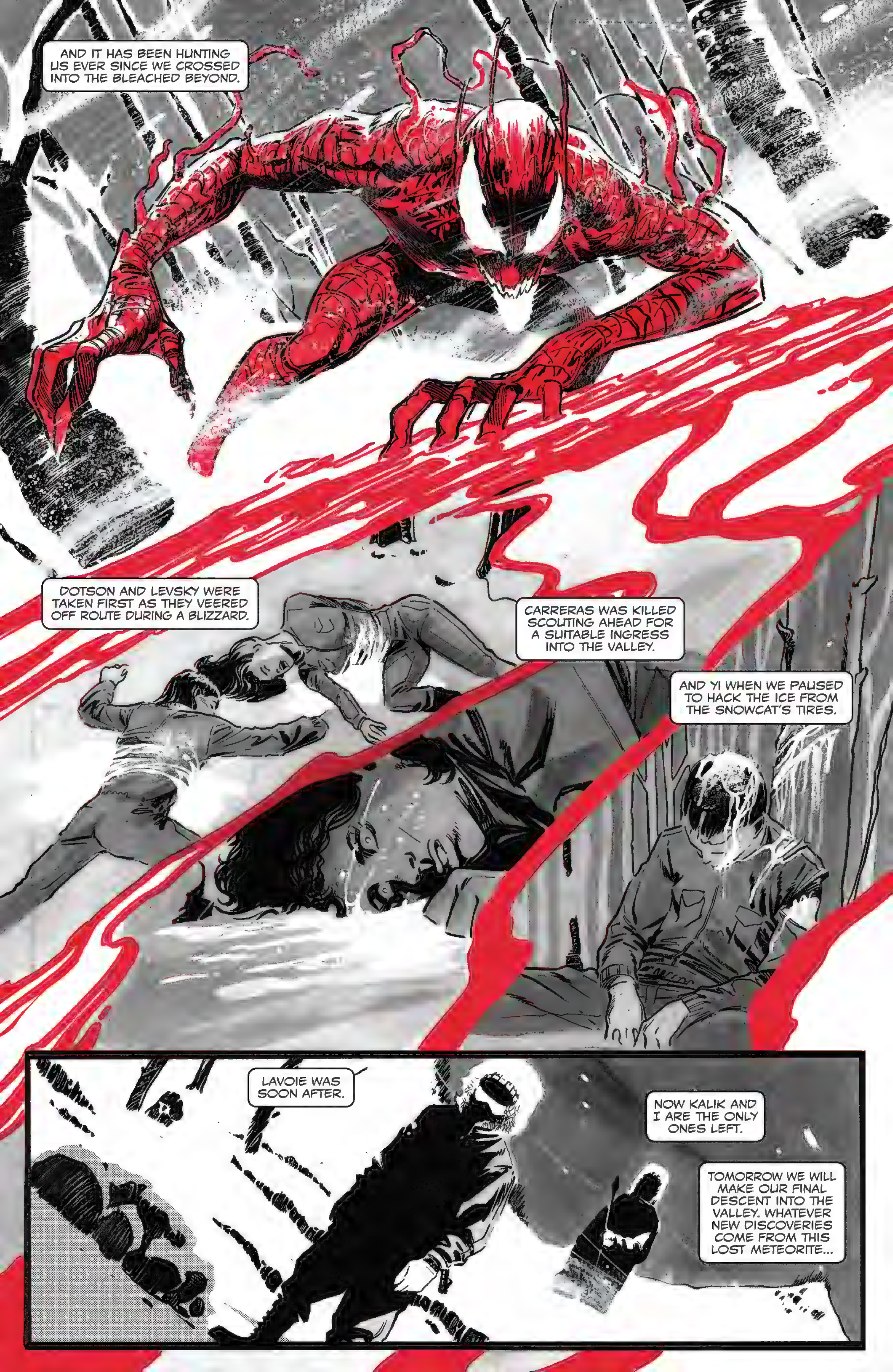

IT WASN'T ABOUT GETTING **POWER**.
IT WAS ABOUT GETTING POWER **BACK**.
WHY WOULD I KILL **SPIDER-MAN?**
WHEN ALL I WANT
IS TO BE LEFT
ALONE.

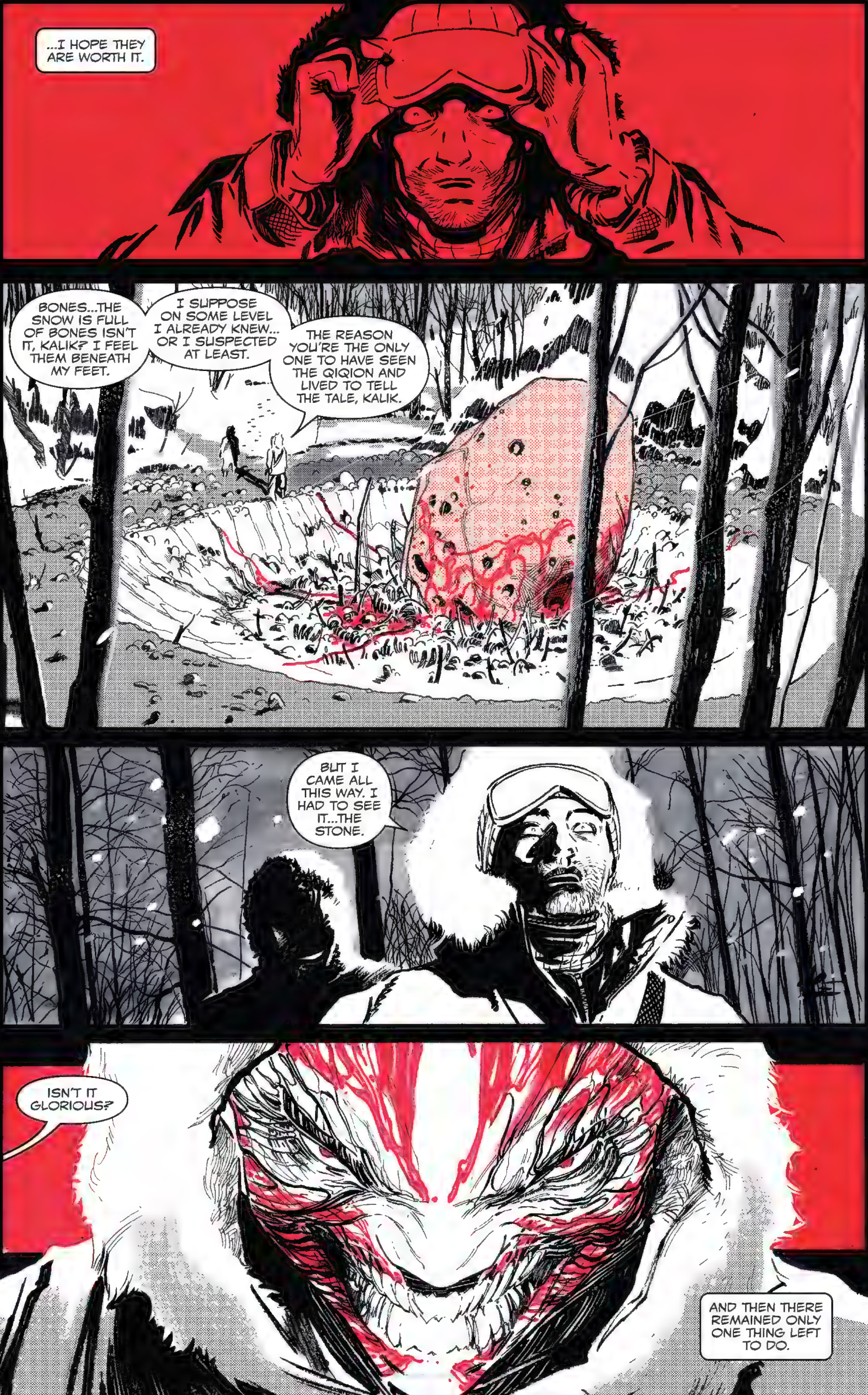

LAVOIE IS DEAD.
THIS MORNING, I FOUND HIM PAST THE NORTHERN CREST WHERE HE HAD TAKEN WATCH.
BLOOD HAD SEEPED INTO THE GROUND, AND HIS EYES WERE UNMOVING, STARING UP AT THE SKY...
...WATCHING SKELETON TREES REACHING UP IN FUTILE PRAYER.
THERE IS NO GOD THIS FAR OUT IN THE SNOW.
I LEFT HIM IN THE COLD AFTER I TOOK HIS SUPPLIES.

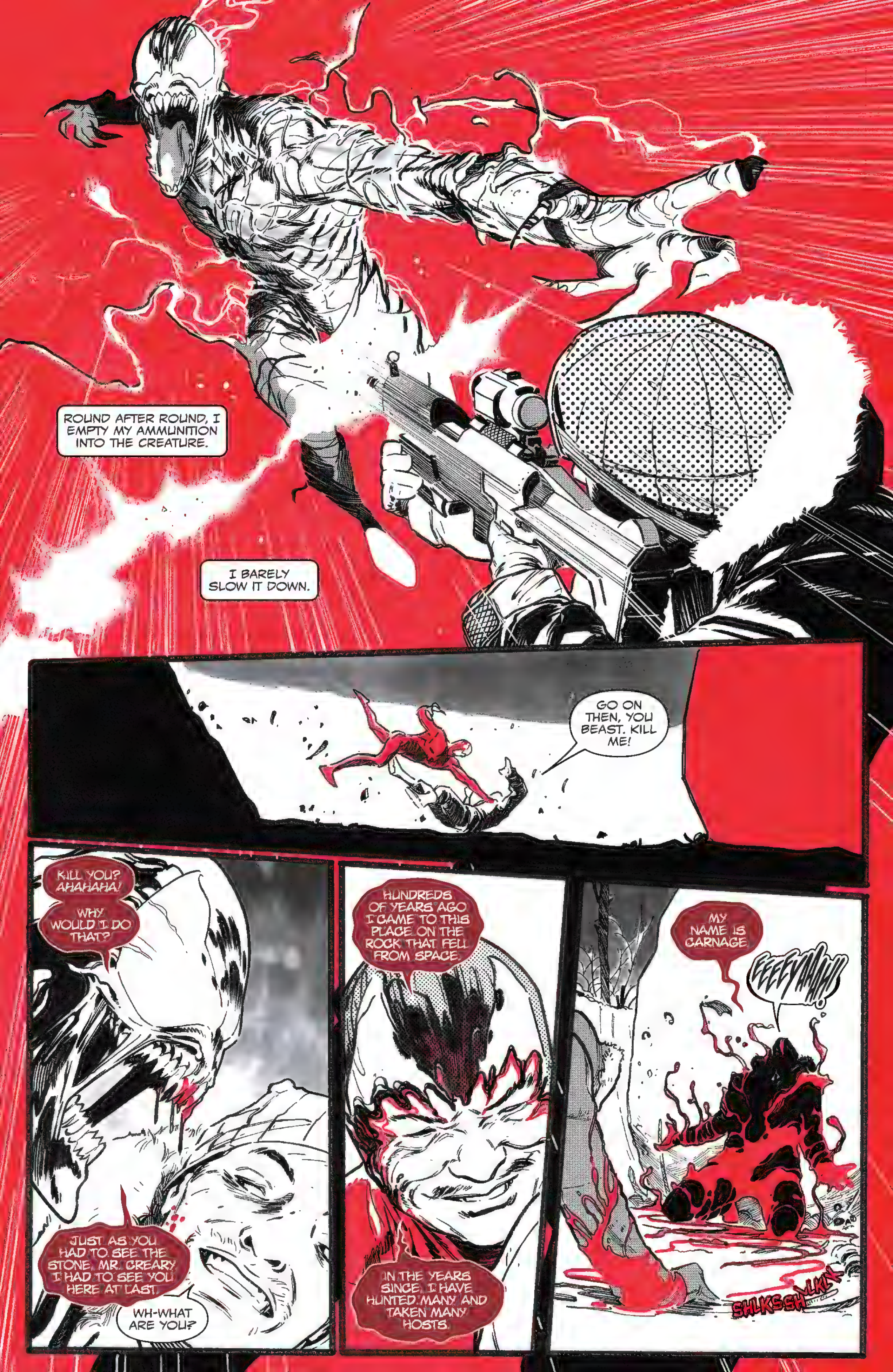

THEY WILL KEEP ME GOING A WHILE LONGER.
THE FRENCHMAN IS DEAD, CREARY.
DO YOU THINK IT GOT TO HIM, LIKE THE REST OF US?
IS IT STILL OUT THERE?
IT IS ALWAYS OUT THERE, HUNTING, MR. CREARY. THIS IS THE NATURE OF THE *QIQION*.
WHEN WE SET OUT FROM KLAMUT, THERE WERE SIX OF US. FIVE PERSONNEL, INCLUDING ME MYSELF FROM THE H.A.M.M.E.R. BASE UP BY NUNAVUT.
AND OUR GUIDE, KALIK, WHOM WE HIRED AT THE SETTLEMENT.

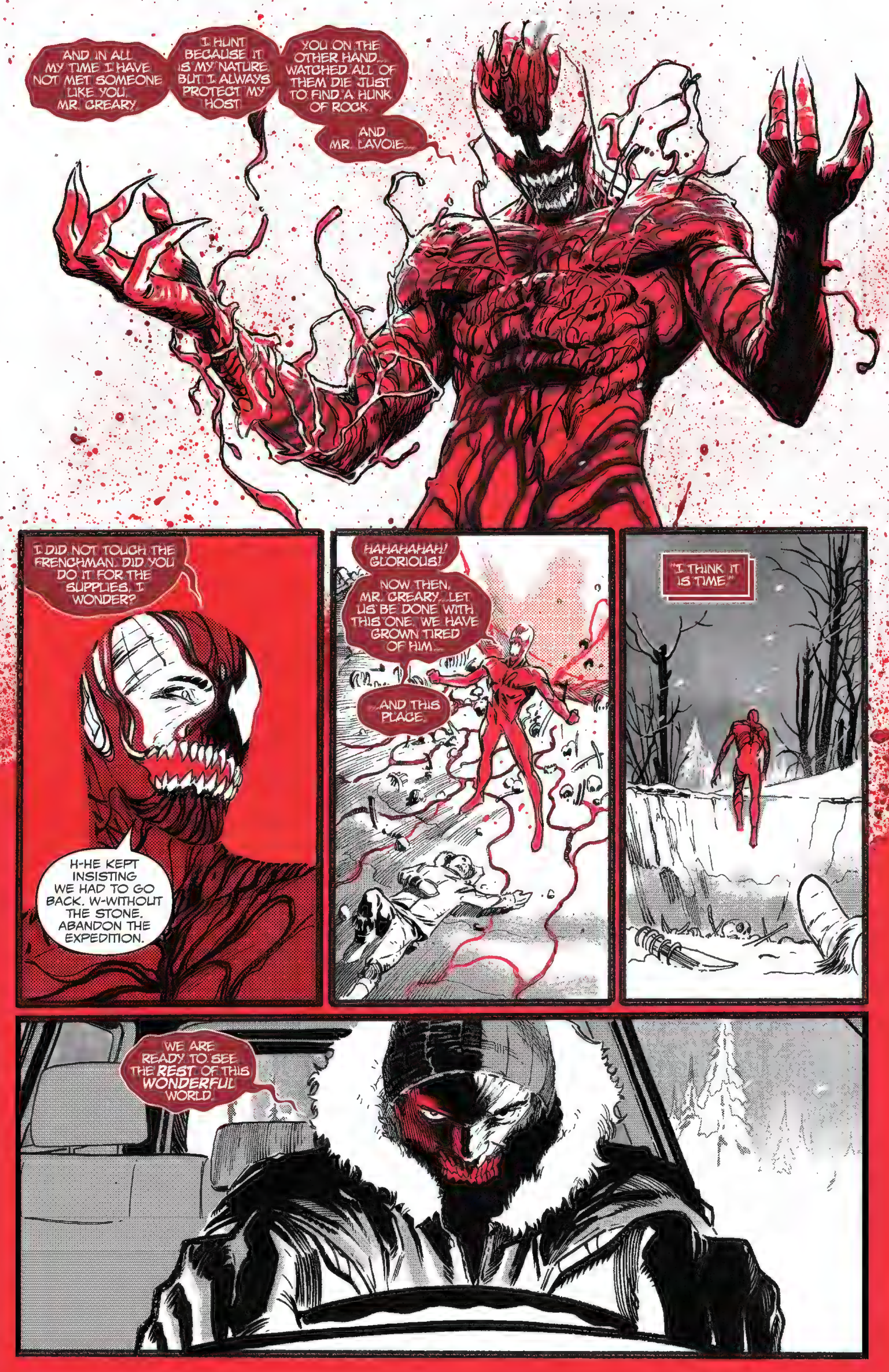

I HAD DISMISSED THE LOCALS AS SUPERSTITIOUS AND FEARFUL WHEN THEY TURNED HOSTILE AT KLAMUT.
THE HALVORSON METEORITE OF 1803 WAS DOCUMENTED TO HAVE FALLEN HERE, AND UNTIL RECENTLY, IT WAS THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN LOST IN THE DRIFTS.
WHEN WE MADE IT KNOWN THAT THE STONE WAS THE EXPEDITION'S PURPOSE, WE WERE ALL BUT DRIVEN OUT OF TOWN.
LIKE A FOOL, I ADVOCATED PUSHING ON DESPITE NOT HAVING FULLY RESTOCKED OUR SUPPLIES.
WHAT STREAK OF VANITY MAKES A MAN BLIND TO SELF-PRESERVATION, I DO NOT KNOW.
WE SET OUT TO THE ICE FLATS WITH THE ONLY MAN IN KLAMUT WILLING TO SPEAK TO US, LET ALONE GUIDE US INTO THE VALLEY WHERE THE METEORITE LAY.


SSSSHH...
WATCH YOUR STEP, MR. CREARY, AND BE QUIET. IT DOES NOT STALK THE ICE BUT IF YOU DRAW ITS ATTENTION, WE ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
THEY CALL IT THE QIQION. A CREATURE MIRED IN LEGEND AND STORY AND MYTH.
A DOG-BEAST MADE OF FLESH AND TEETH WITHOUT THE SKIN OR SHAME TO COVER ITSELF UP.
FOREVER BATHED IN THE BLOOD OF THOSE IT HUNTS.


AND IT HAS BEEN HUNTING US EVER SINCE WE CROSSED INTO THE BLEACHED BEYOND.
DOTSON AND LEVSKY WERE TAKEN FIRST AS THEY VEERED OFF ROUTE DURING A BLIZZARD.
CARRERAS WAS KILLED SCOUTING AHEAD FOR A SUITABLE INGRESS INTO THE VALLEY.
AND YI WHEN WE PAUSED TO HACK THE ICE FROM THE SNOWCAT'S TIRES.
LAVOIE WAS SOON AFTER.
NOW KALIK AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT.
TOMORROW WE WILL MAKE OUR FINAL DESCENT INTO THE VALLEY. WHATEVER NEW DISCOVERIES COME FROM THIS LOST METEORITE...


...I HOPE THEY ARE WORTH IT.
BONES...THE SNOW IS FULL OF BONES ISN'T IT, KALIK? I FEEL THEM BENEATH MY FEET.
I SUPPOSE ON SOME LEVEL I ALREADY KNEW... OR I SUSPECTED AT LEAST.
THE REASON YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE SEEN THE QIQION AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE, KALIK.
BUT I CAME ALL THIS WAY. I HAD TO SEE IT...THE STONE.
ISN'T IT GLORIOUS?
AND THEN THERE REMAINED ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO.


ROUND AFTER ROUND, I EMPTY MY AMMUNITION INTO THE CREATURE.
I BARELY SLOW IT DOWN.
GO ON THEN, YOU BEAST. KILL ME!
KILL YOU? AHAHAHA!
WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
JUST AS YOU HAD TO SEE THE STONE, MR. CREARY I HAD TO SEE YOU HERE AT LAST.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU?
HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO I CAME TO THIS PLACE ON THE ROCK THAT FELL FROM SPACE.
IN THE YEARS SINCE, I HAVE HUNTED MANY AND TAKEN MANY HOSTS.
MY NAME IS CARNAGE
EEEEYAAAH!!
SHLKSSHLKN

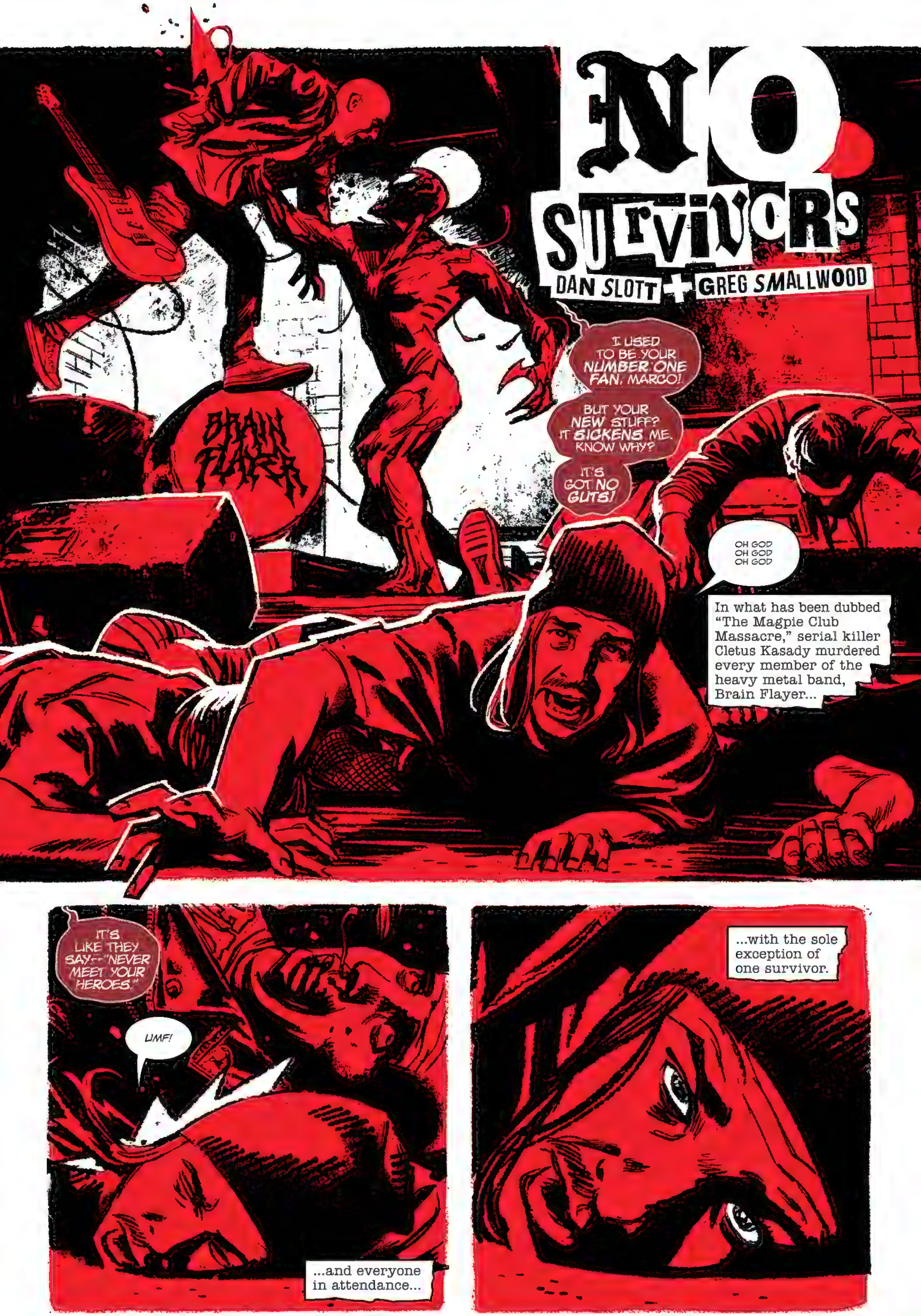

AND IN ALL MY TIME I HAVE NOT MET SOMEONE LIKE YOU, MR. CREARY.
I HUNT BECAUSE IT IS MY NATURE, BUT I ALWAYS PROTECT MY HOST.
YOU ON THE OTHER HAND... WATCHED ALL OF THEM DIE JUST TO FIND A HUNK OF ROCK.
AND MR. LAVOIE...
I DID NOT TOUCH THE FRENCHMAN. DID YOU DO IT FOR THE SUPPLIES, I WONDER?
H-HE KEPT INSISTING WE HAD TO GO BACK. W-WITHOUT THE STONE. ABANDON THE EXPEDITION.
HAHAHAHAH! GLORIOUS!
NOW THEN, MR. CREARY... LET US BE DONE WITH THIS ONE. WE HAVE GROWN TIRED OF HIM...
...AND THIS PLACE.
"I THINK IT IS TIME."
WE ARE READY TO SEE THE REST OF THIS WONDERFUL WORLD.

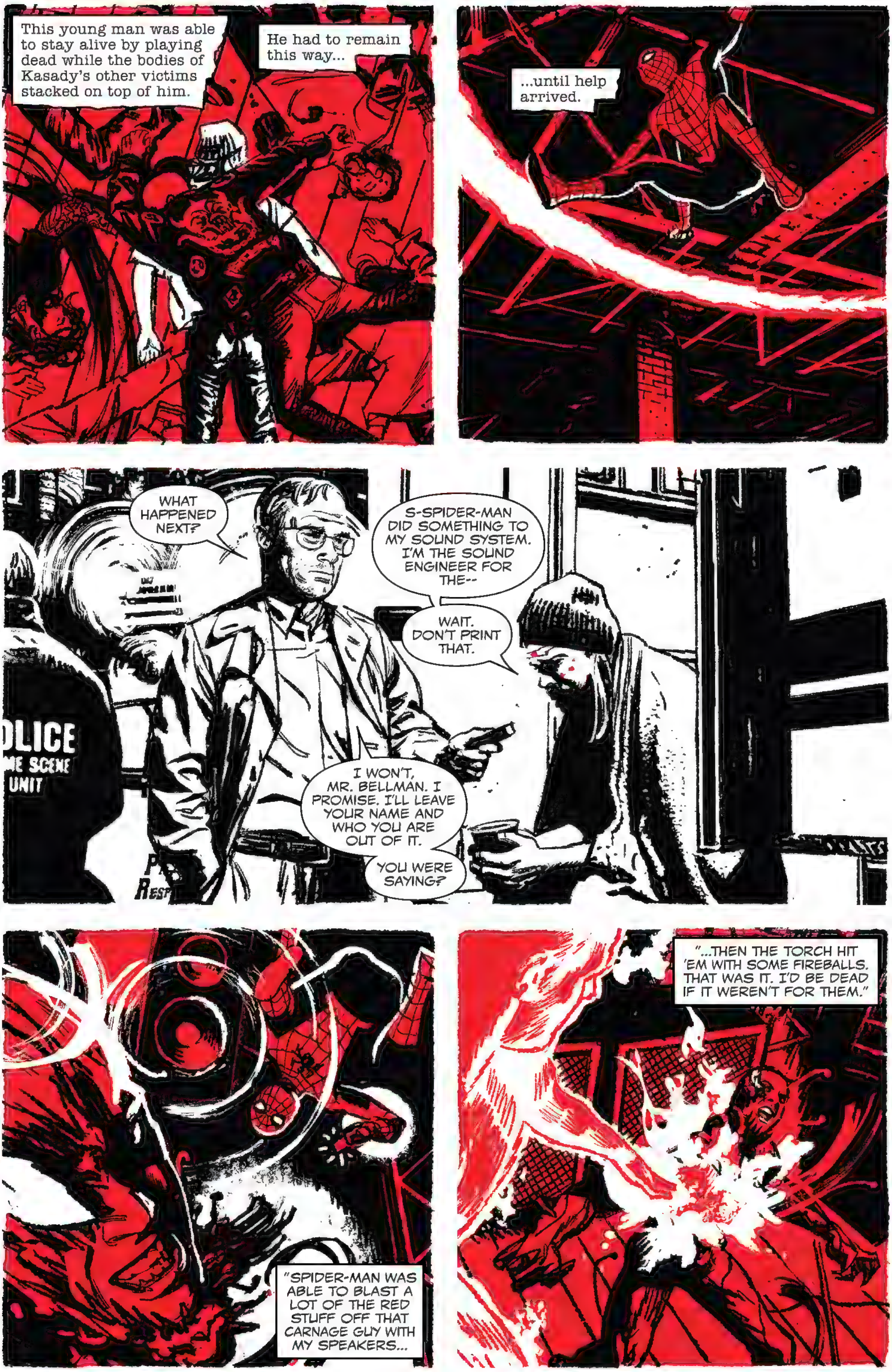
#1 VARIANT BY Marco Checchetto

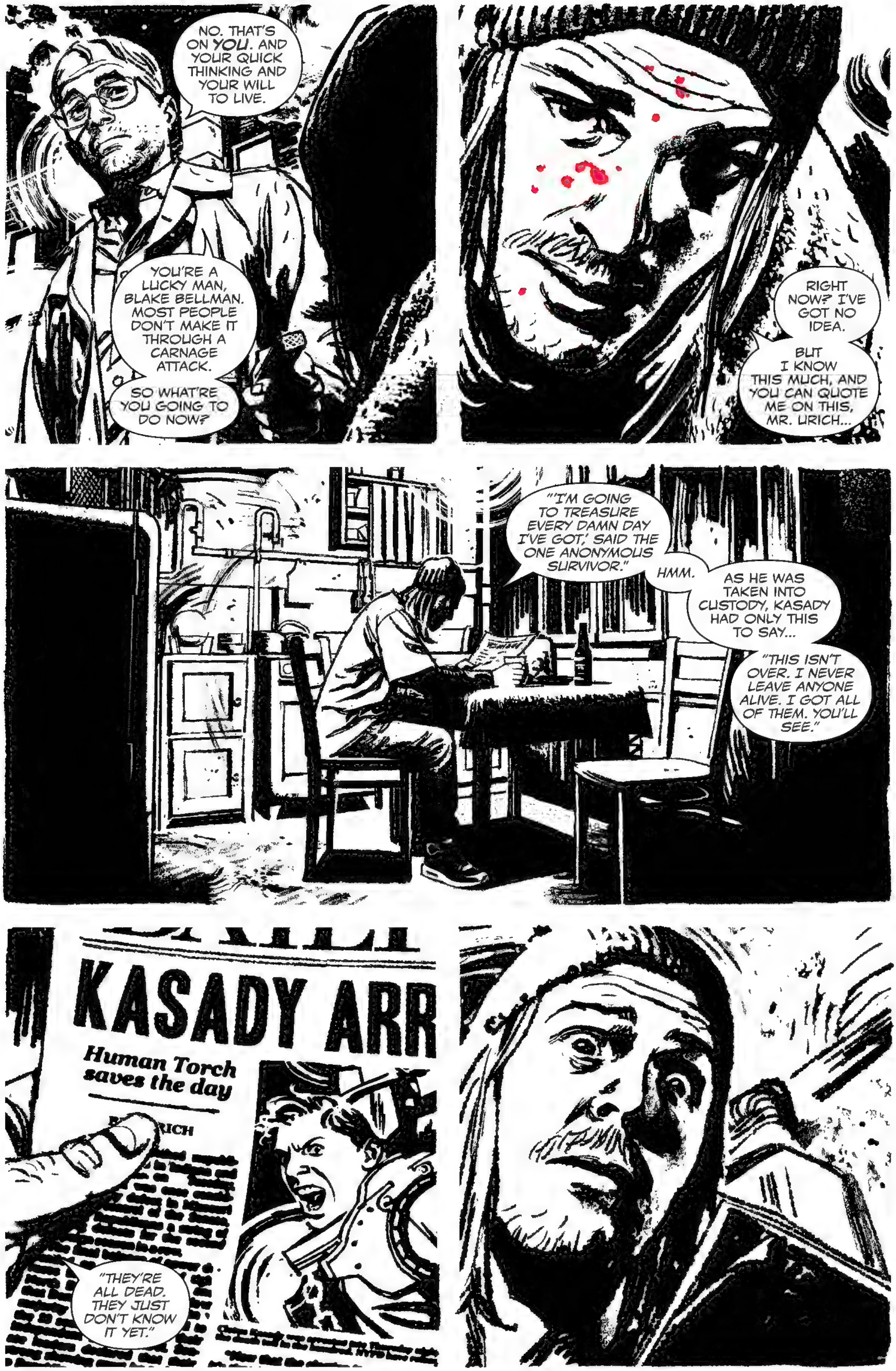
#3

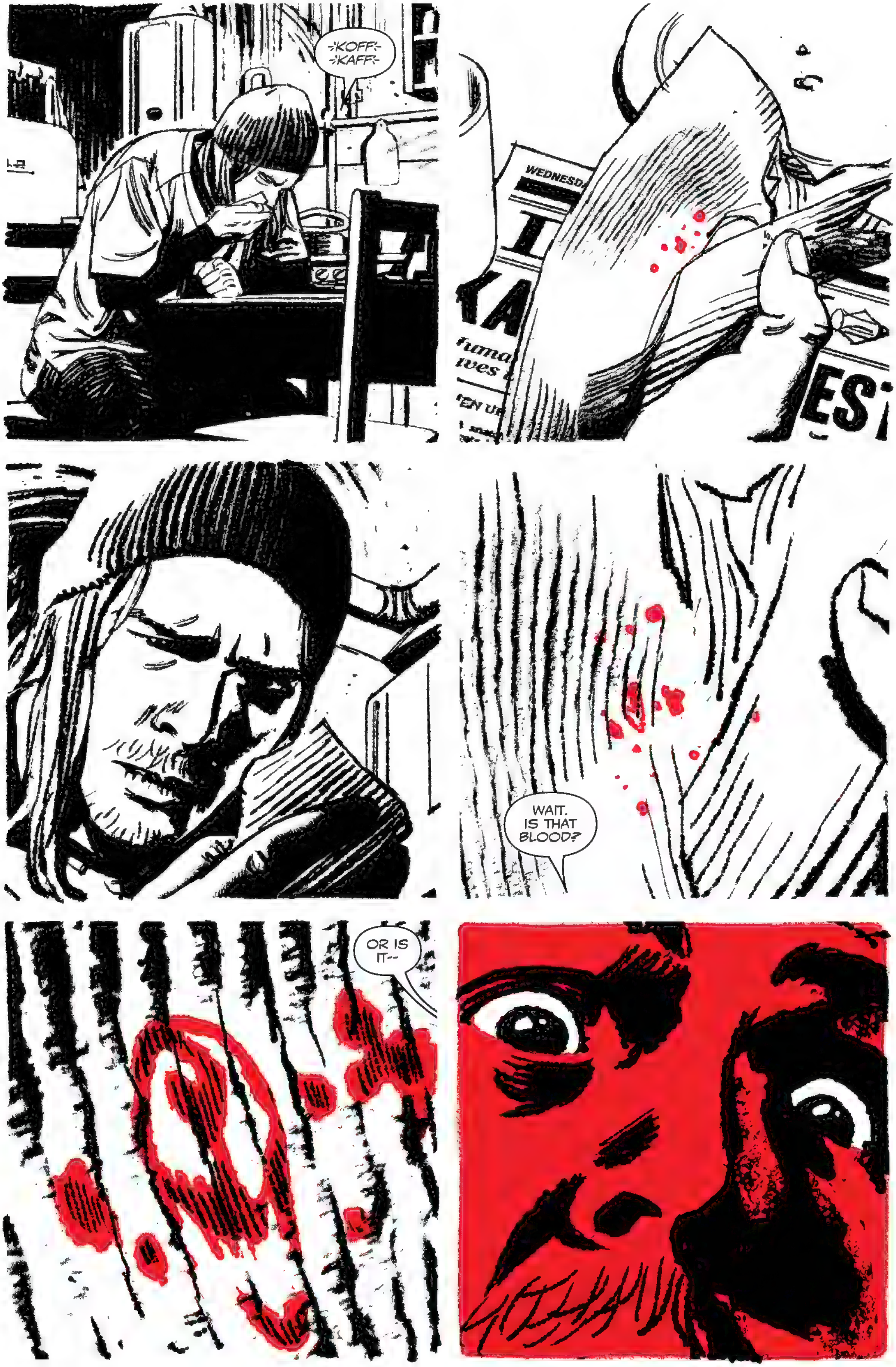
NO SURVIVORS

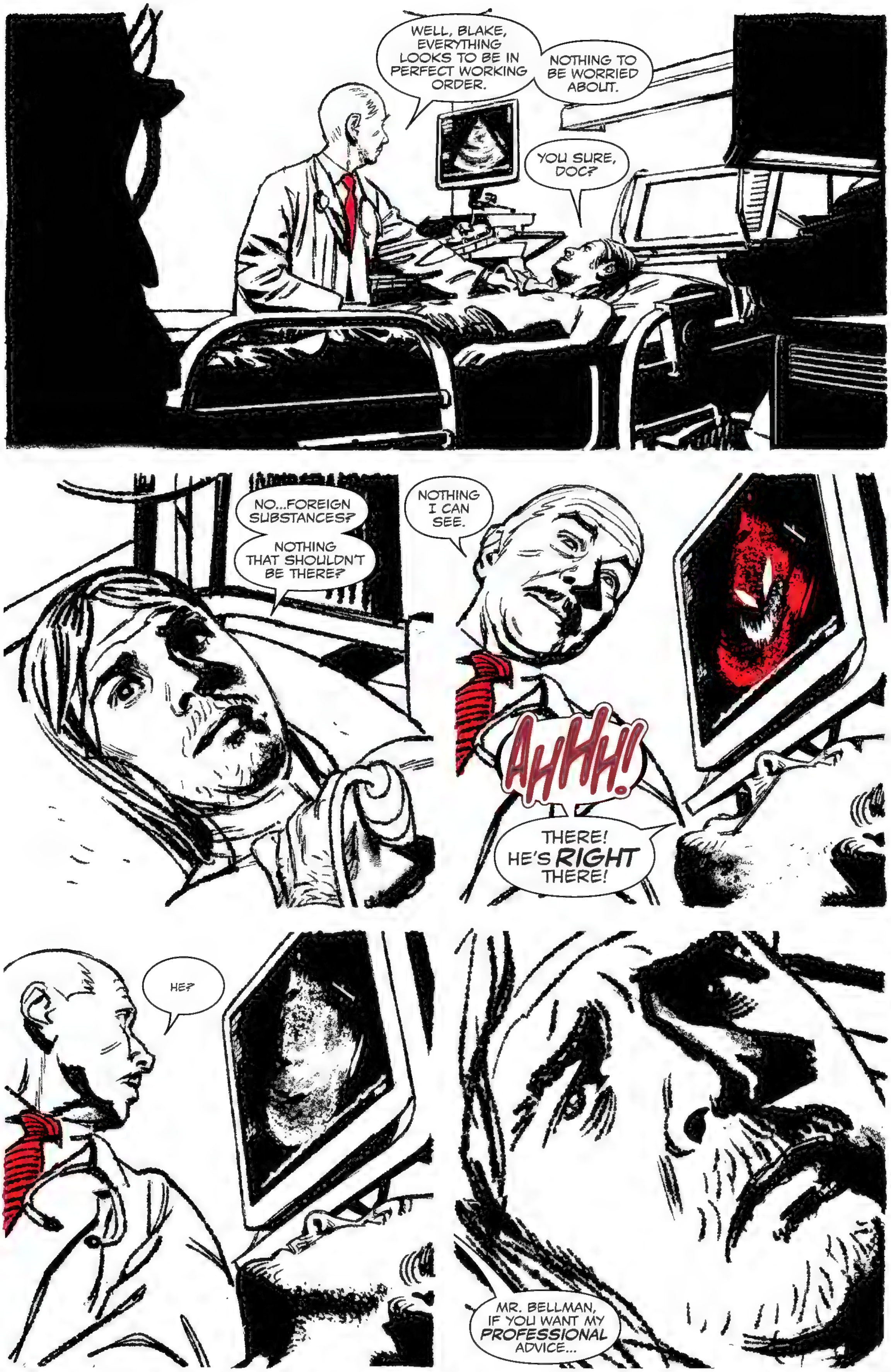
DAN SLOTT + GREG SMALLWOOD

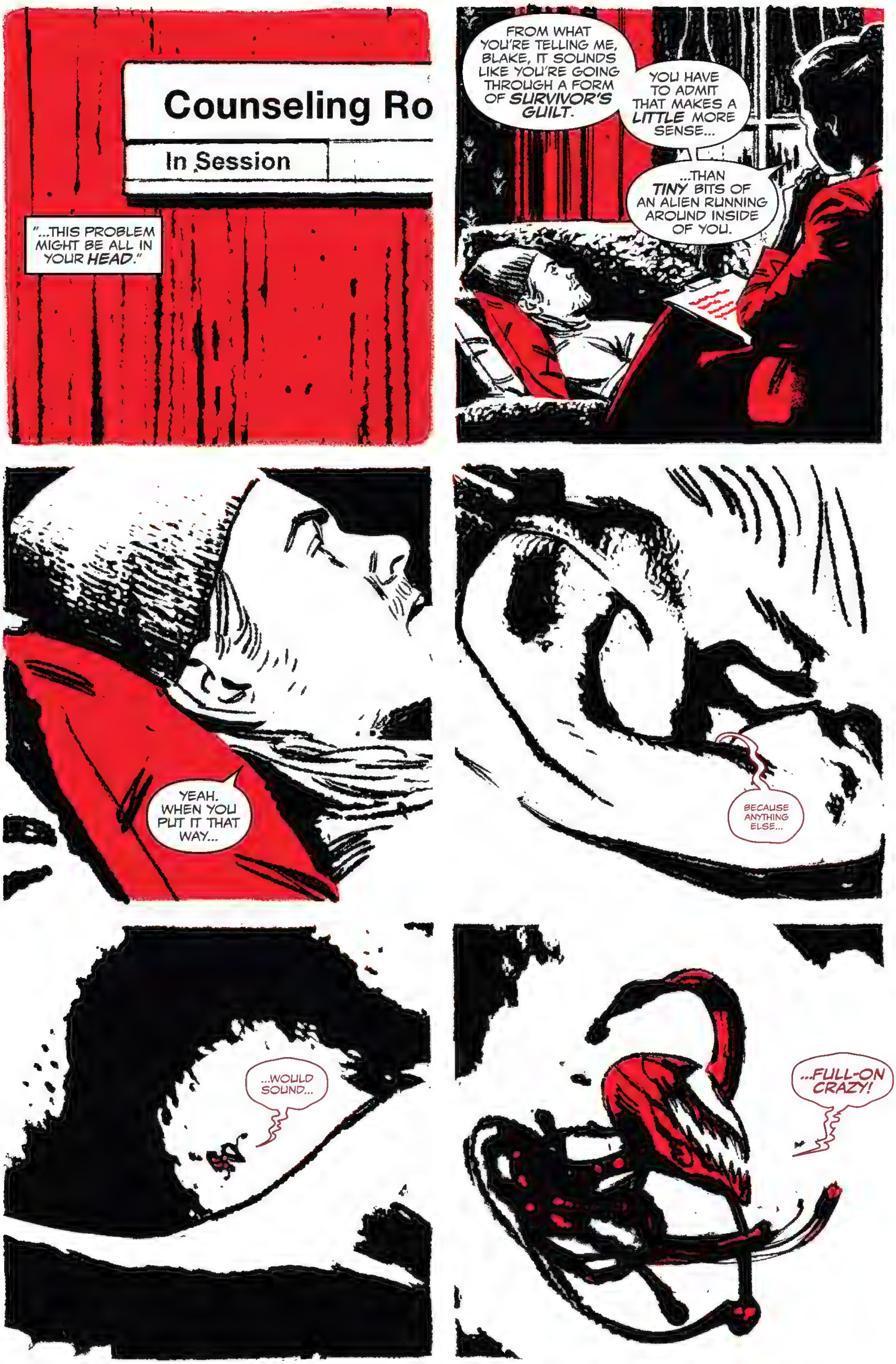

BRAIN FLAYER
I USED TO BE YOUR NUMBER ONE FAN, MARCO!
BUT YOUR NEW STUFF? IT SICKENS ME. KNOW WHY?
IT'S GOT NO GUTS!
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD
In what has been dubbed "The Magpie Club Massacre," serial killer Cletus Kasady murdered every member of the heavy metal band, Brain Flayer...
IT'S LIKE THEY SAY-- "NEVER MEET YOUR HEROES."
UMF!
...and everyone in attendance...
...with the sole exception of one survivor.

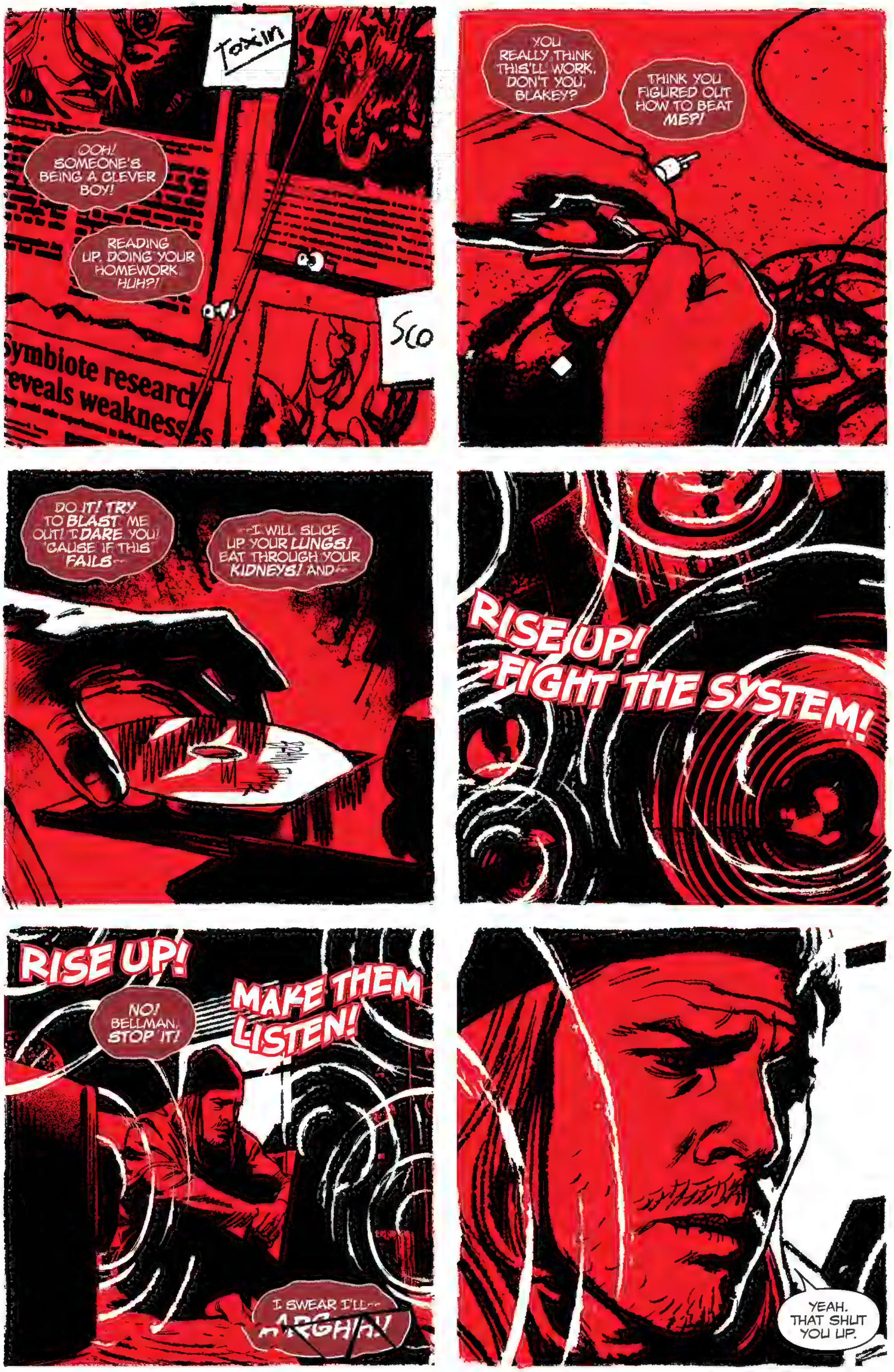

This young man was able to stay alive by playing dead while the bodies of Kasady's other victims stacked on top of him.
He had to remain this way...
...until help arrived.
WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?
S-SPIDER-MAN DID SOMETHING TO MY SOUND SYSTEM. I'M THE SOUND ENGINEER FOR THE--
WAIT. DON'T PRINT THAT.
I WON'T, MR. BELLMAN. I PROMISE. I'LL LEAVE YOUR NAME AND WHO YOU ARE OUT OF IT.
YOU WERE SAYING?
OLICE
ME SCENE
UNIT
"SPIDER-MAN WAS ABLE TO BLAST A LOT OF THE RED STUFF OFF THAT CARNAGE GUY WITH MY SPEAKERS...
"...THEN THE TORCH HIT 'EM WITH SOME FIREBALLS. THAT WAS IT. I'D BE DEAD IF IT WEREN'T FOR THEM."

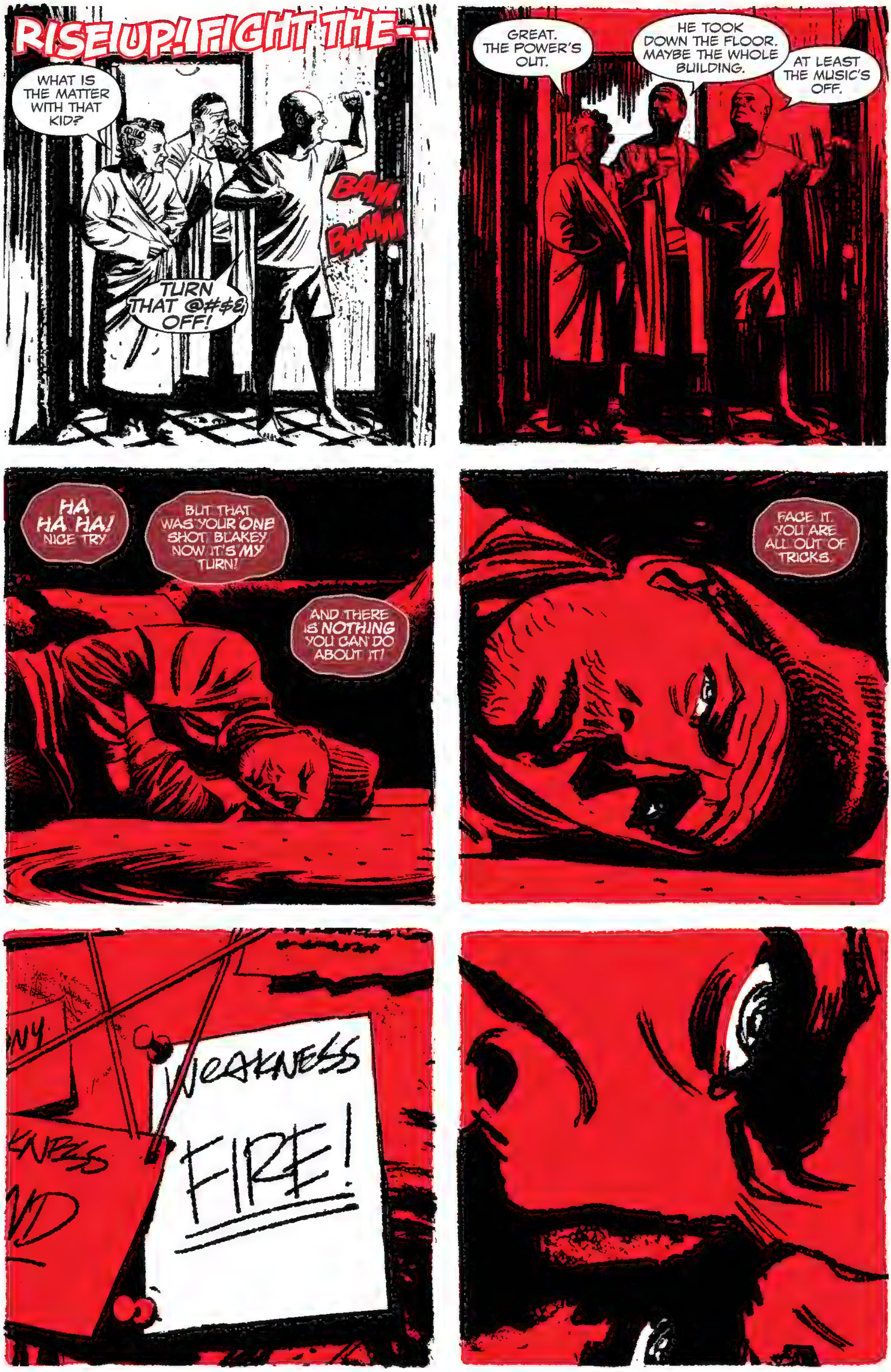

NO. THAT'S ON *YOU*. AND YOUR QUICK THINKING AND YOUR WILL TO LIVE.
YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN, BLAKE BELLMAN. MOST PEOPLE DON'T MAKE IT THROUGH A CARNAGE ATTACK.
SO WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
RIGHT NOW? I'VE GOT NO IDEA.
BUT I KNOW THIS MUCH, AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THIS, MR. URICH...
"'I'M GOING TO TREASURE EVERY DAMN DAY I'VE GOT,' SAID THE ONE ANONYMOUS SURVIVOR."
HMM.
AS HE WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, KASADY HAD ONLY THIS TO SAY...
"THIS ISN'T OVER. I NEVER LEAVE ANYONE ALIVE. I GOT ALL OF THEM. YOU'LL SEE."
KASADY ARR
Human Torch saves the day
RICH
"THEY'RE ALL DEAD. THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET."

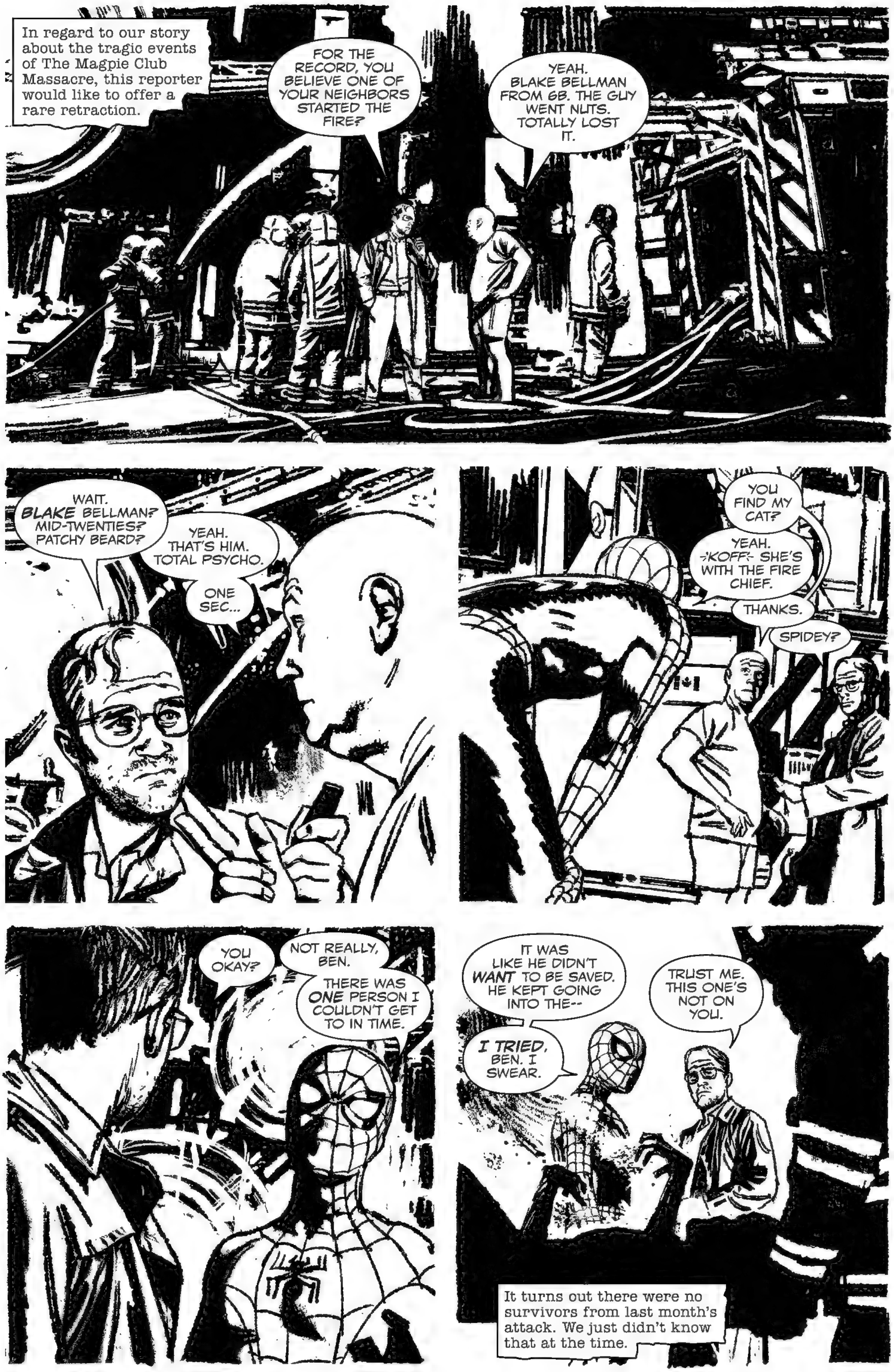

KOFF KAFF
WAIT. IS THAT BLOOD?
OR IS IT--

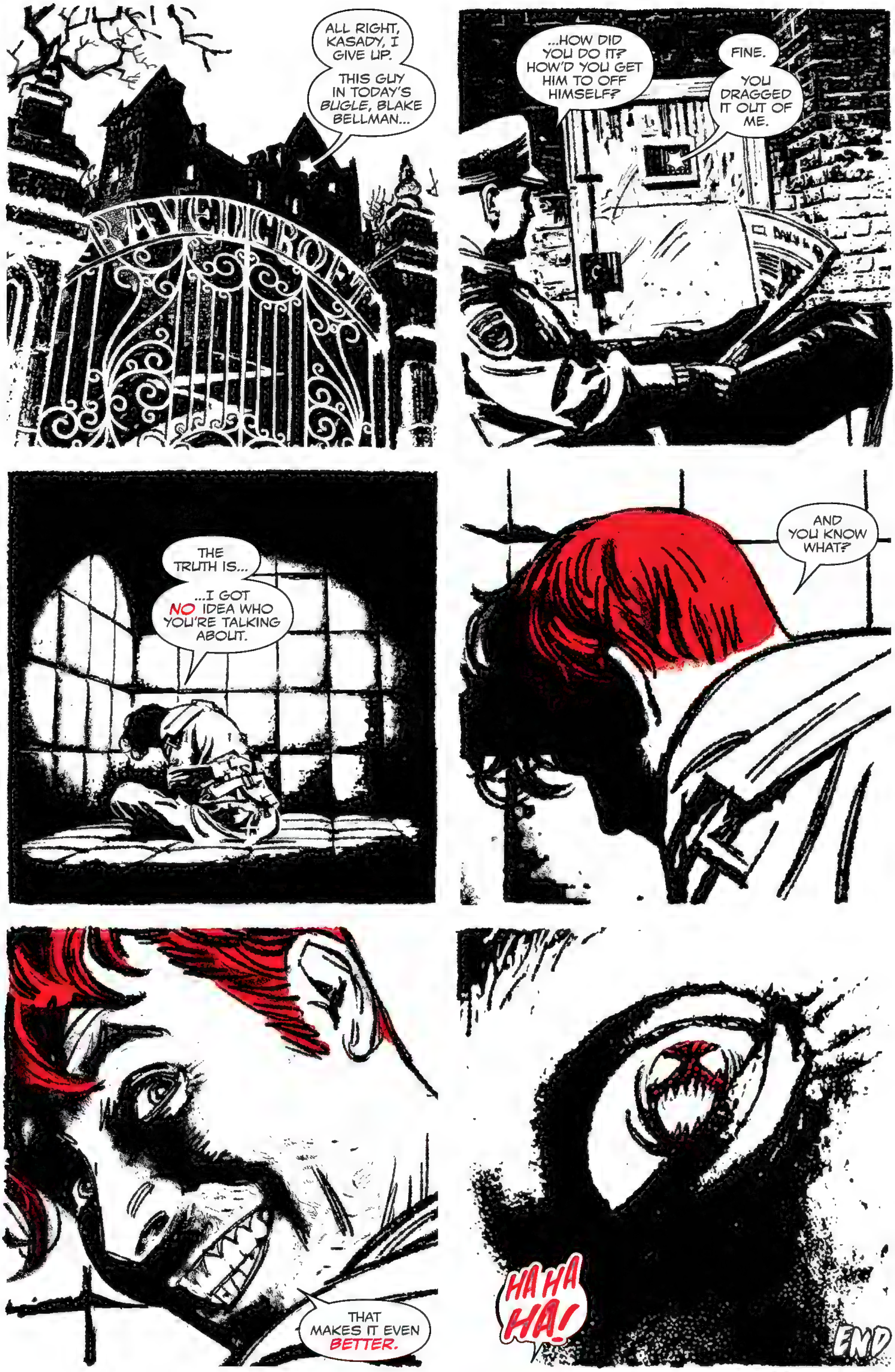

WELL, BLAKE, EVERYTHING LOOKS TO BE IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER.
NOTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT.
YOU SURE, DOC?
NO...FOREIGN SUBSTANCES?
NOTHING THAT SHOULDN'T BE THERE?
NOTHING I CAN SEE.
AHHH!
THERE! HE'S RIGHT THERE!
HE?
MR. BELLMAN, IF YOU WANT MY PROFESSIONAL ADVICE...

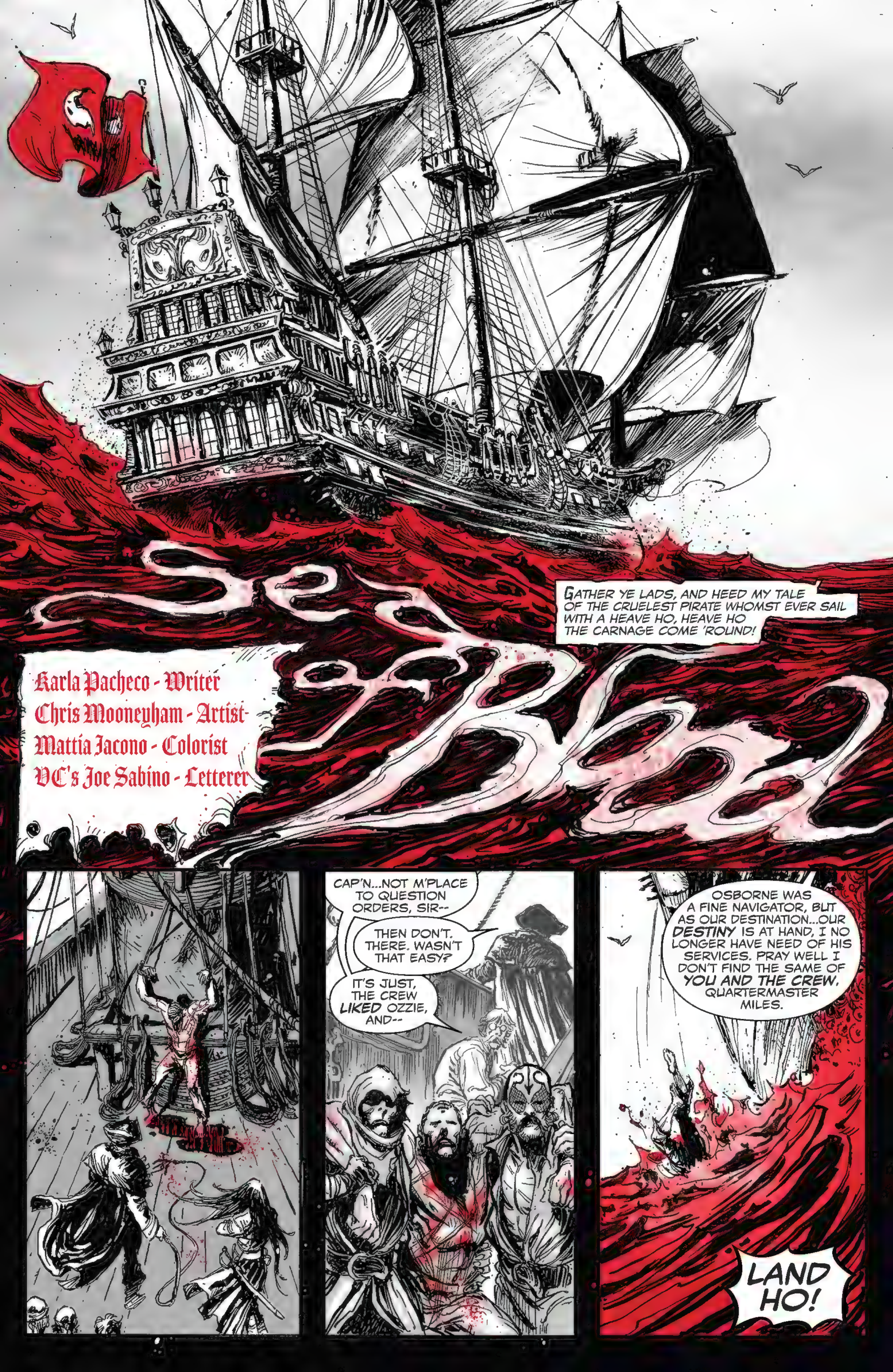

Counseling Ro
In Session
"...THIS PROBLEM MIGHT BE ALL IN YOUR *HEAD*."
FROM WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME, BLAKE, IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE GOING THROUGH A FORM OF *SURVIVOR'S GUILT*.
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT MAKES A *LITTLE* MORE SENSE...
...THAN *TINY* BITS OF AN ALIEN RUNNING AROUND INSIDE OF YOU.
YEAH. WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...
BECAUSE ANYTHING ELSE...
...WOULD SOUND...
...FULL-ON CRAZY!


Toxin
OOH! SOMEONE'S BEING A CLEVER BOY!
READING UP, DOING YOUR HOMEWORK, HUH?!
Symbiote research reveals weaknesses
Sco
YOU REALLY THINK THIS'LL WORK, DON'T YOU, BLAKEY?
THINK YOU FIGURED OUT HOW TO BEAT ME?!
DO IT! TRY TO BLAST ME OUT! I DARE YOU! 'CAUSE IF THIS FAILS--
--I WILL SLICE UP YOUR LUNGS! EAT THROUGH YOUR KIDNEYS! AND--
RISE UP! FIGHT THE SYSTEM!
RISE UP!
NO! BELLMAN, STOP IT!
MAKE THEM LISTEN!
I SWEAR I'LL-- ARGHH!
YEAH. THAT SHUT YOU UP.

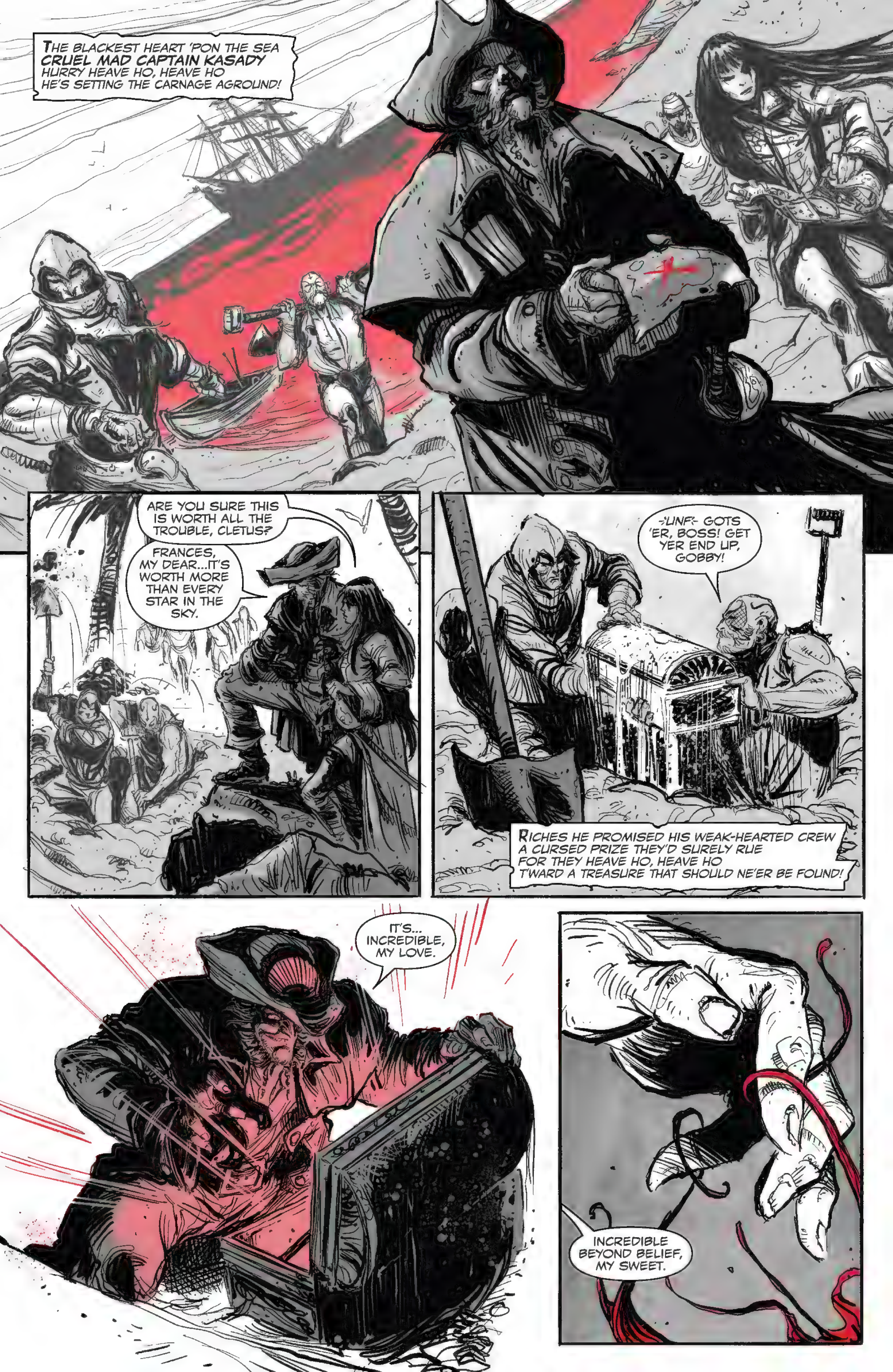

RISE UP! FIGHT THE--
WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THAT KID?
TURN THAT @#$& OFF!
BAM BAMM
GREAT. THE POWER'S OUT.
HE TOOK DOWN THE FLOOR. MAYBE THE WHOLE BUILDING.
AT LEAST THE MUSIC'S OFF.
HA HA HA! NICE TRY
BUT THAT WAS YOUR ONE SHOT BLAKEY. NOW IT'S MY TURN!
AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!
FACE IT. YOU ARE ALL OUT OF TRICKS.
WEAKNESS
FIRE!

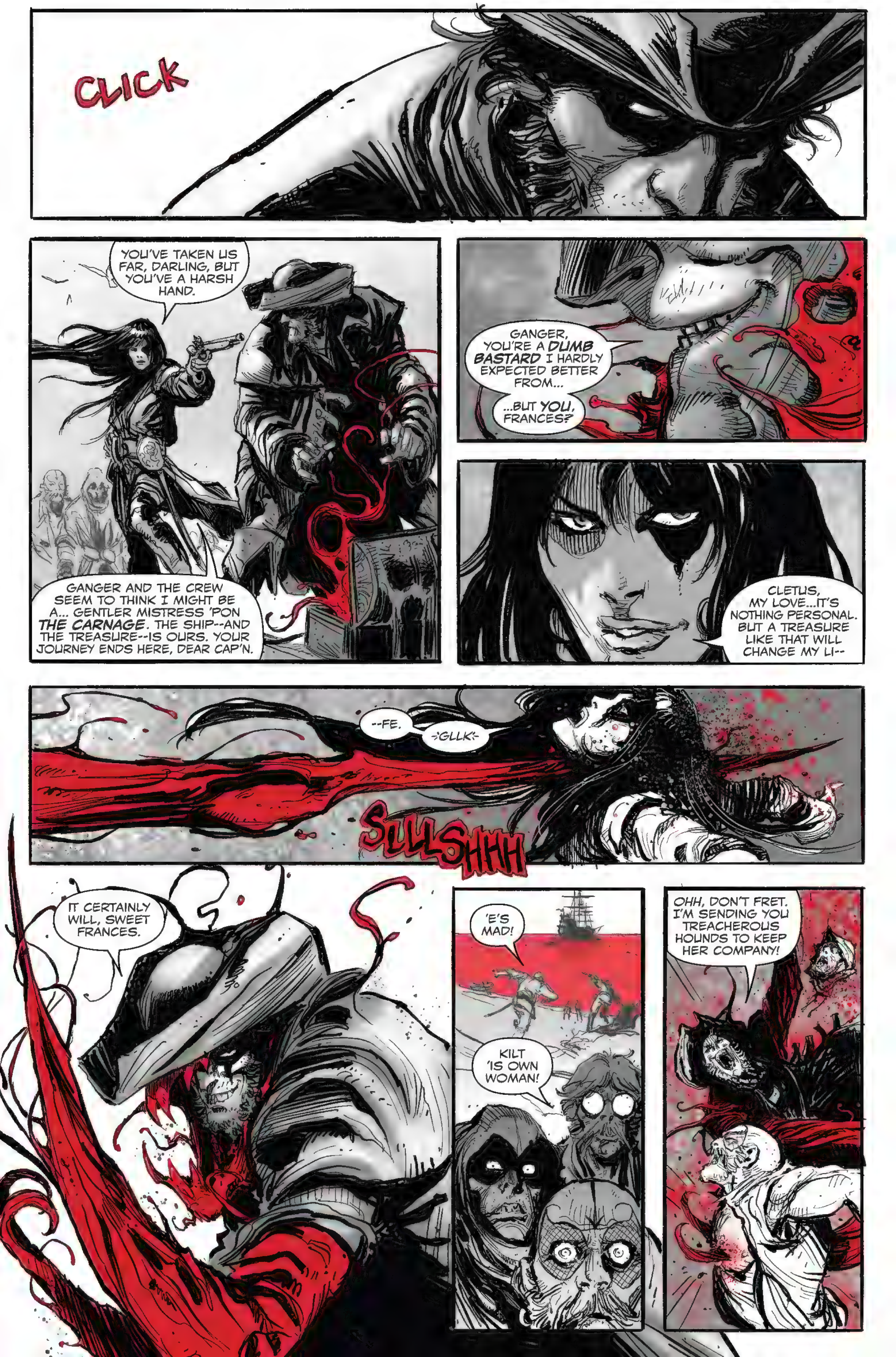

In regard to our story about the tragic events of The Magpie Club Massacre, this reporter would like to offer a rare retraction.
FOR THE RECORD, YOU BELIEVE ONE OF YOUR NEIGHBORS STARTED THE FIRE?
YEAH. BLAKE BELLMAN FROM 6B. THE GUY WENT NUTS. TOTALLY LOST IT.
WAIT. *BLAKE* BELLMAN? MID-TWENTIES? PATCHY BEARD?
YEAH. THAT'S HIM. TOTAL PSYCHO.
ONE SEC...
YOU FIND MY CAT?
YEAH. -*KOFF*- SHE'S WITH THE FIRE CHIEF.
THANKS.
SPIDEY?
YOU OKAY?
NOT REALLY, BEN.
THERE WAS *ONE* PERSON I COULDN'T GET TO IN TIME.
IT WAS LIKE HE DIDN'T *WANT* TO BE SAVED. HE KEPT GOING INTO THE--
I TRIED, BEN. I SWEAR.
TRUST ME. THIS ONE'S NOT ON YOU.
It turns out there were no survivors from last month's attack. We just didn't know that at the time.

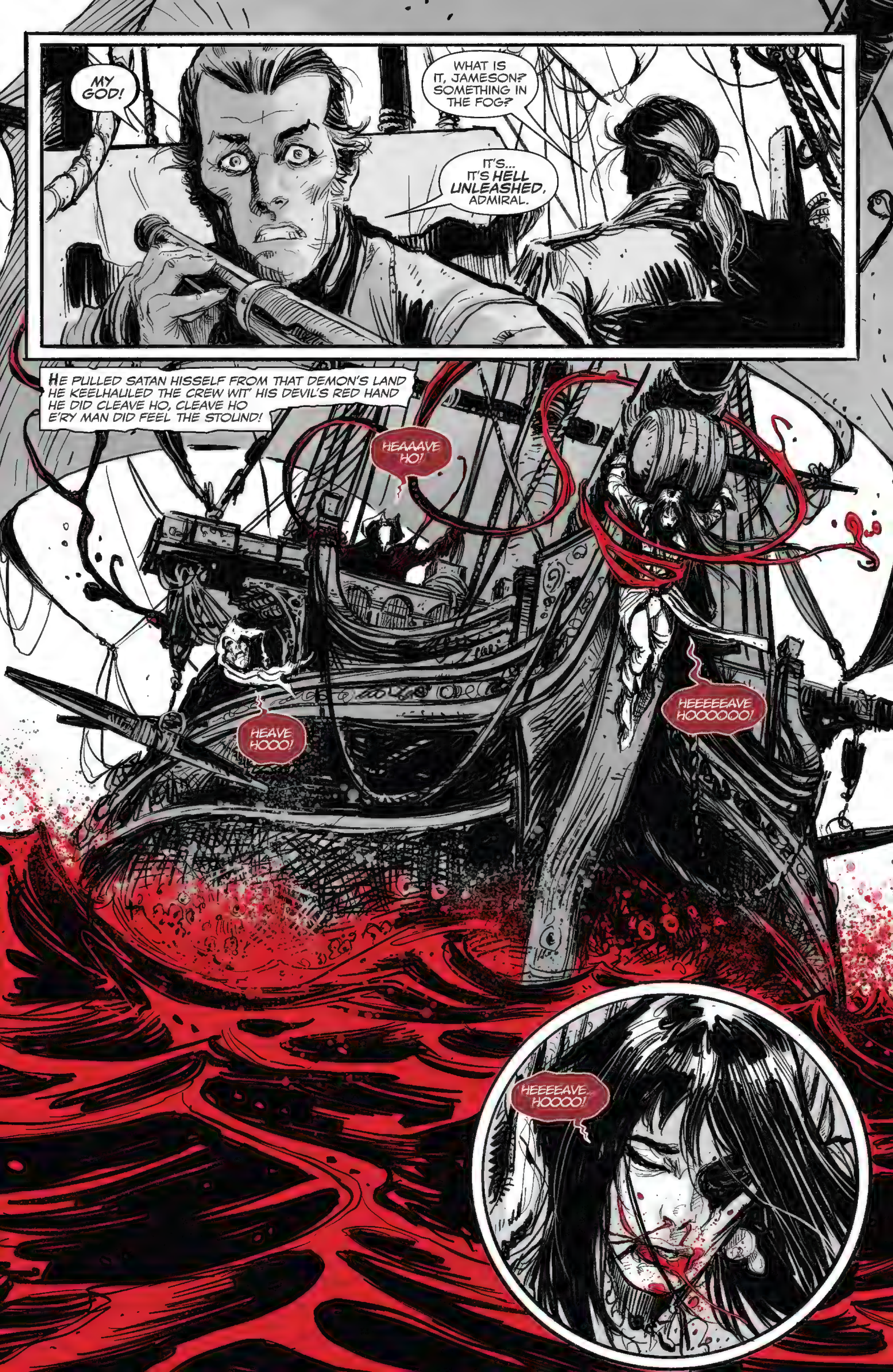

RAVENCROFT
ALL RIGHT, KASADY, I GIVE UP.
THIS GUY IN TODAY'S *BUGLE*, BLAKE BELLMAN...
...HOW DID YOU DO IT? HOW'D YOU GET HIM TO OFF HIMSELF?
FINE.
YOU DRAGGED IT OUT OF ME.
THE TRUTH IS...
...I GOT **NO** IDEA WHO YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT?
THAT MAKES IT EVEN **BETTER.**
HA HA HA!
END

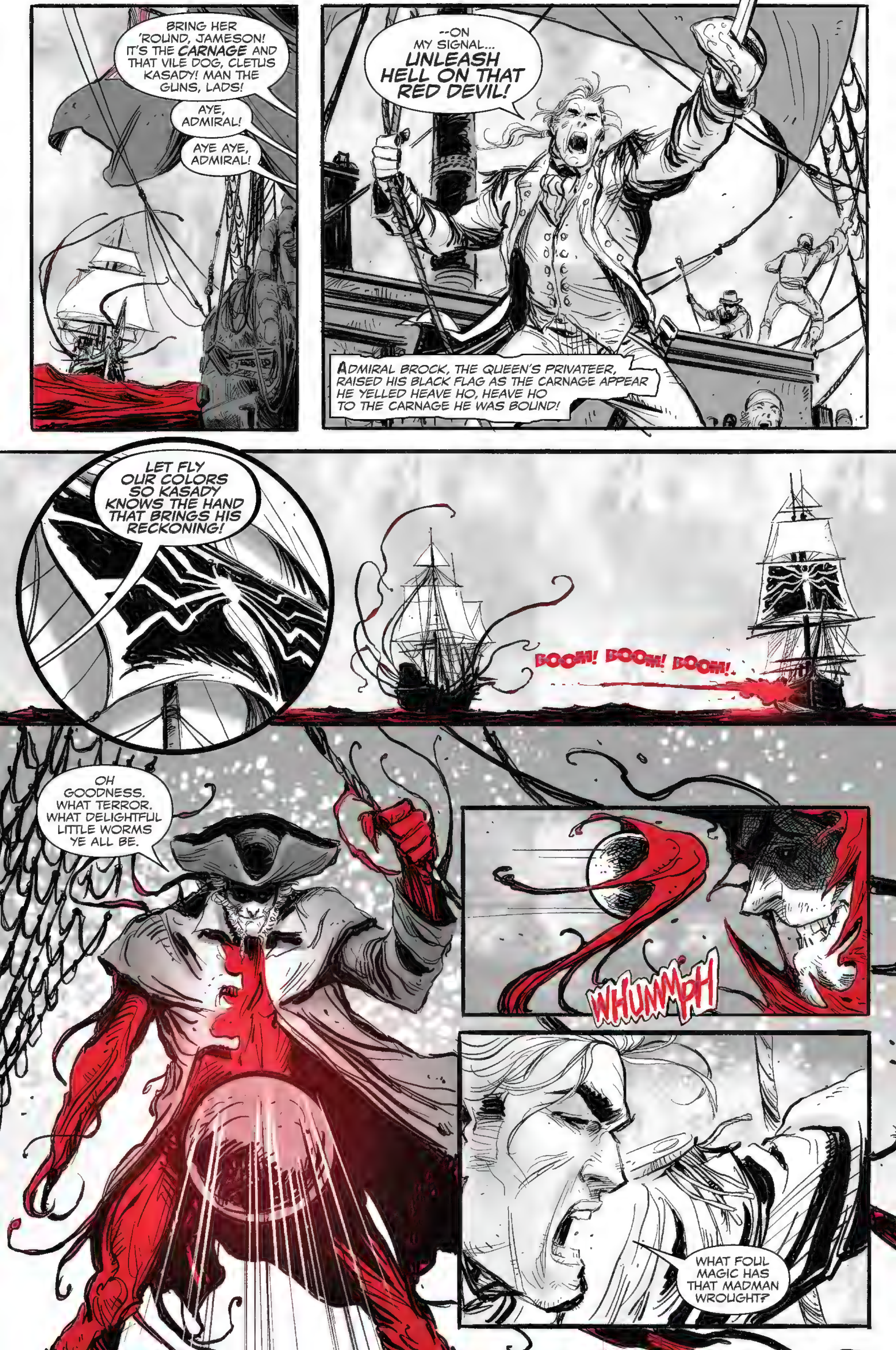

GATHER YE LADS, AND HEED MY TALE OF THE CRUELEST PIRATE WHOMST EVER SAIL WITH A HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO THE CARNAGE COME 'ROUND!
CAP'N...NOT M'PLACE TO QUESTION ORDERS, SIR--
THEN DON'T. THERE. WASN'T THAT EASY?
IT'S JUST, THE CREW *LIKED* OZZIE, AND--
OSBORNE WAS A FINE NAVIGATOR, BUT AS OUR DESTINATION...OUR *DESTINY* IS AT HAND, I NO LONGER HAVE NEED OF HIS SERVICES. PRAY WELL I DON'T FIND THE SAME OF *YOU AND THE CREW,* QUARTERMASTER MILES.
LAND HO!

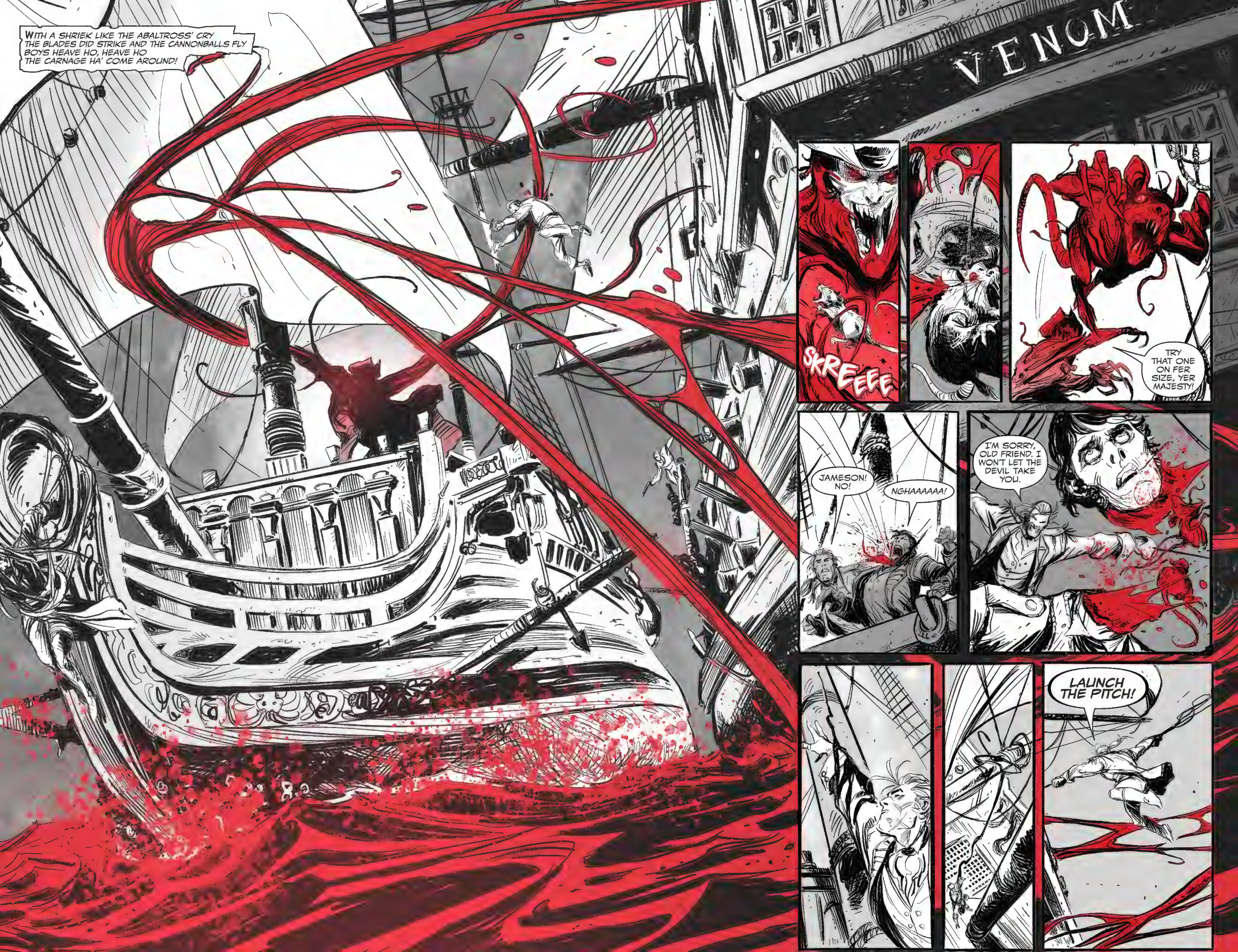
Karla Pacheco - Writer
Chris Mooneyham - Artist
Mattia Iacono - Colorist
VC's Joe Sabino - Letterer

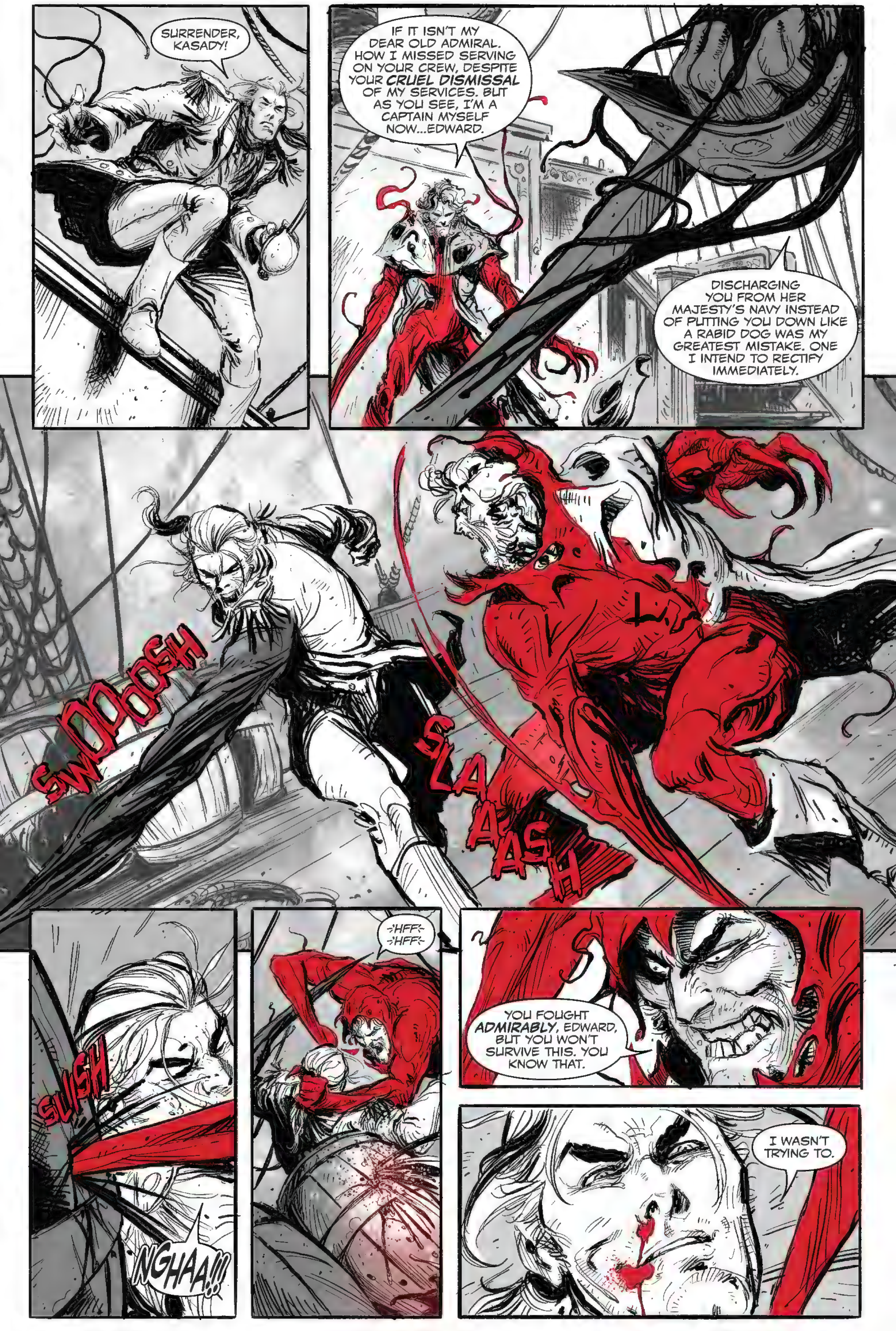

THE BLACKEST HEART 'PON THE SEA
CRUEL MAD CAPTAIN KASADY
HURRY HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO
HE'S SETTING THE CARNAGE AGROUND!
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE, CLETUS?
FRANCES, MY DEAR...IT'S WORTH MORE THAN EVERY STAR IN THE SKY.
-UNF- GOTS 'ER, BOSS! GET YER END UP, GOBBY!
RICHES HE PROMISED HIS WEAK-HEARTED CREW
A CURSED PRIZE THEY'D SURELY RUE
FOR THEY HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO
T'WARD A TREASURE THAT SHOULD NE'ER BE FOUND!
IT'S... INCREDIBLE, MY LOVE.
INCREDIBLE BEYOND BELIEF, MY SWEET.

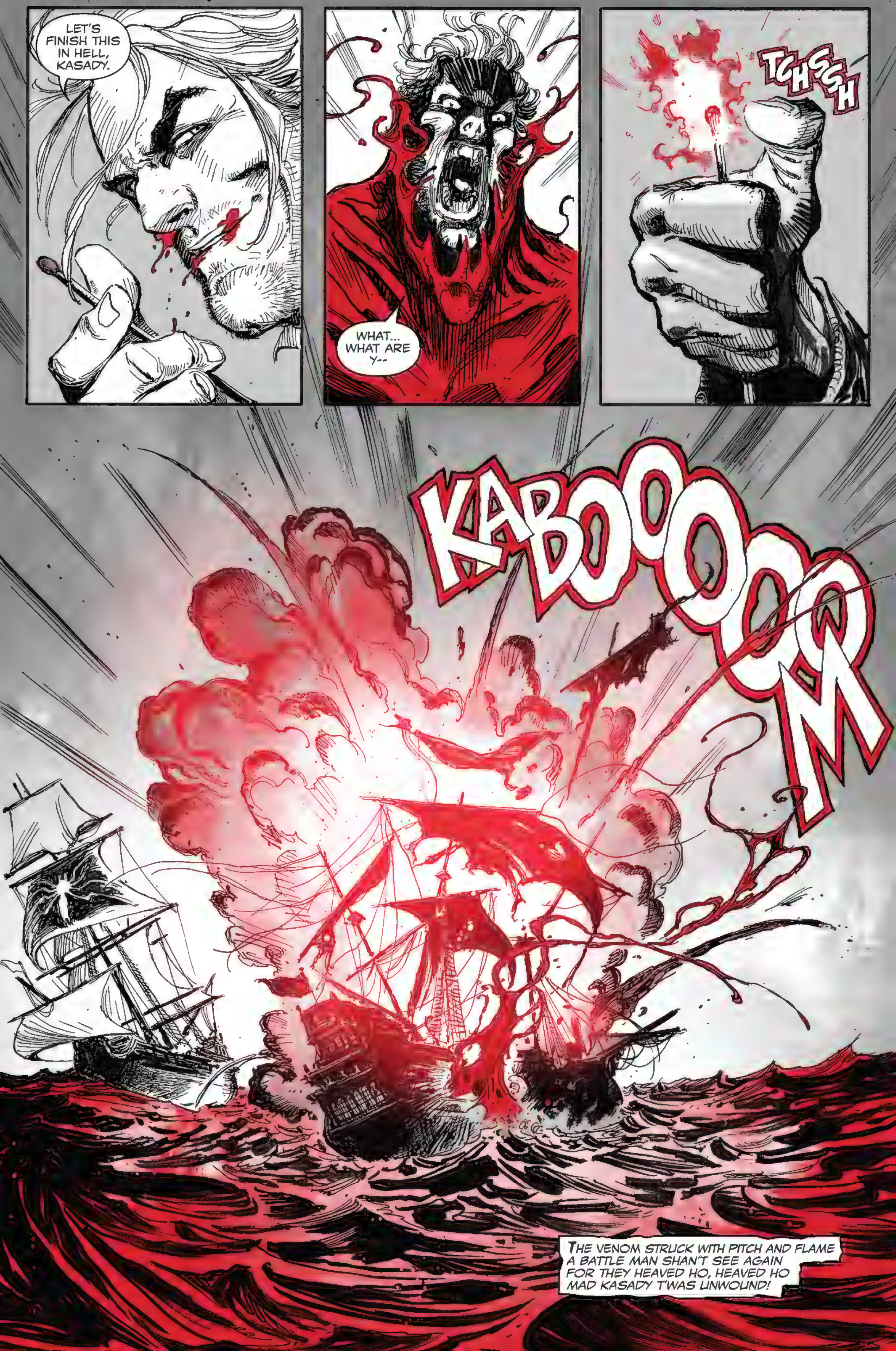

CLICK
YOU'VE TAKEN US FAR, DARLING, BUT YOU'VE A HARSH HAND.
GANGER AND THE CREW SEEM TO THINK I MIGHT BE A... GENTLER MISTRESS 'PON *THE CARNAGE*. THE SHIP--AND THE TREASURE--IS OURS. YOUR JOURNEY ENDS HERE, DEAR CAP'N.
GANGER, YOU'RE A *DUMB BASTARD* I HARDLY EXPECTED BETTER FROM...
...BUT *YOU*, FRANCES?
CLETUS, MY LOVE...IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL. BUT A TREASURE LIKE THAT WILL CHANGE MY LI--
--FE.
GLLK
SLLLSHHH
IT CERTAINLY WILL, SWEET FRANCES.
'E'S MAD!
KILT 'IS OWN WOMAN!
OHH, DON'T FRET. I'M SENDING YOU TREACHEROUS HOUNDS TO KEEP HER COMPANY!

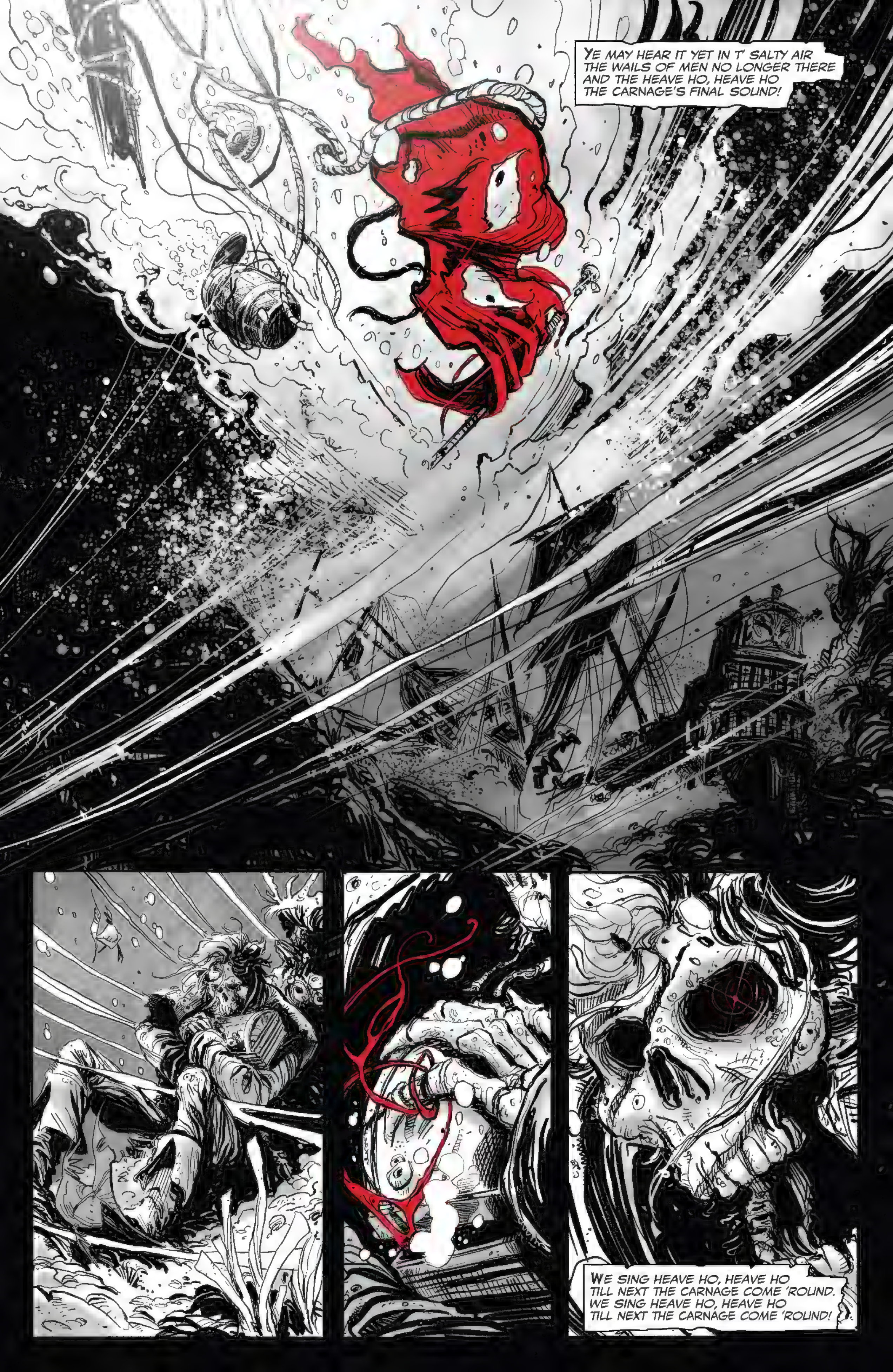

MY GOD!
WHAT IS IT, JAMESON? SOMETHING IN THE FOG?
IT'S... IT'S **HELL UNLEASHED**, ADMIRAL.
HE PULLED SATAN HISSELF FROM THAT DEMON'S LAND
HE KEELHAULED THE CREW WIT' HIS DEVIL'S RED HAND
HE DID CLEAVE HO, CLEAVE HO
E'RY MAN DID FEEL THE STOUND!
HEAAAVE HO!
HEAVE HOOO!
HEEEEEAVE HOOOOOO!
HEEEEAVE... HOOOO!

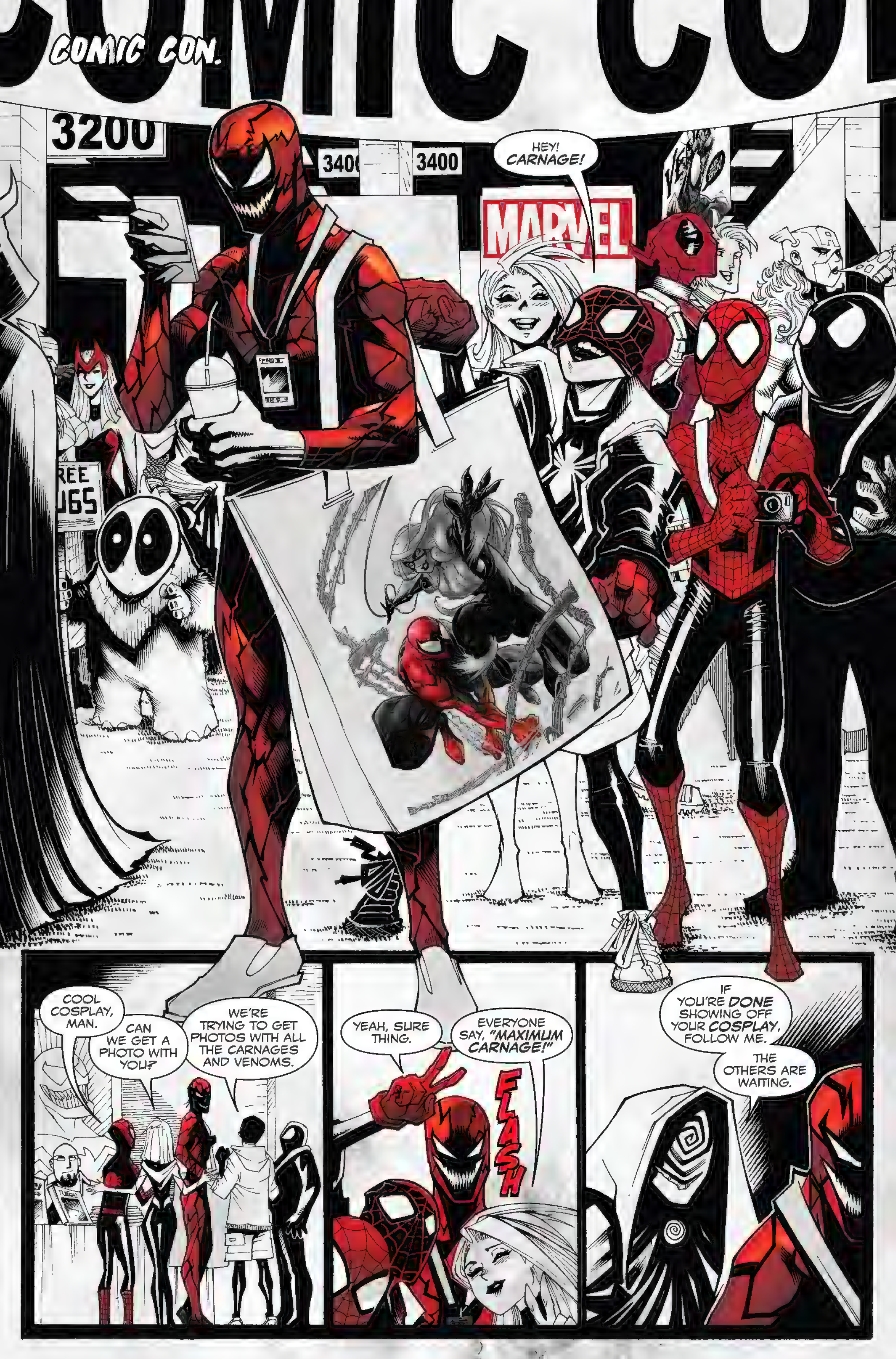

BRING HER 'ROUND, JAMESON! IT'S THE *CARNAGE* AND THAT VILE DOG, CLETUS KASADY! MAN THE GUNS, LADS!
AYE, ADMIRAL!
AYE AYE, ADMIRAL!
--ON MY SIGNAL... ***UNLEASH HELL ON THAT RED DEVIL!***
ADMIRAL BROCK, THE QUEEN'S PRIVATEER, RAISED HIS BLACK FLAG AS THE CARNAGE APPEAR HE YELLED HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO TO THE CARNAGE HE WAS BOUND!
LET FLY OUR COLORS SO KASADY KNOWS THE HAND THAT BRINGS HIS RECKONING!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
OH GOODNESS. WHAT TERROR. WHAT DELIGHTFUL LITTLE WORMS YE ALL BE.
WHUNMPH
WHAT FOUL MAGIC HAS THAT MADMAN WROUGHT?

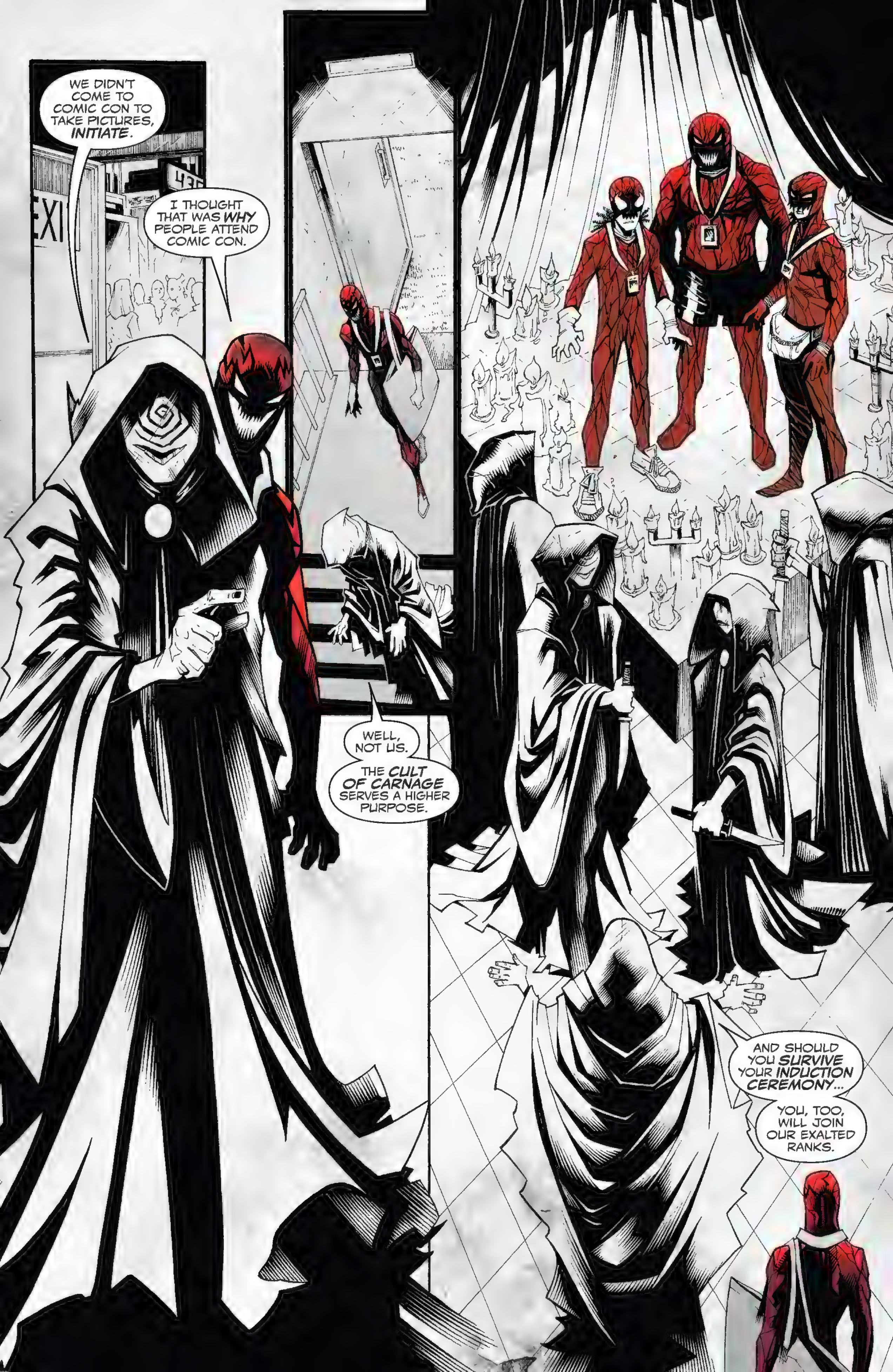

WITH A SHRIEK LIKE THE ABALTROSS' CRY
THE BLADES DID STRIKE AND THE CANNONBALLS FLY
BOYS HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO
THE CARNAGE HA' COME AROUND!
VENOM
SKREEEE
TRY THAT ONE ON FER SIZE, YER MAJESTY!
JAMESON! NO!
NGHAAAAAA!
I'M SORRY, OLD FRIEND. I WON'T LET THE DEVIL TAKE YOU.
LAUNCH THE PITCH!

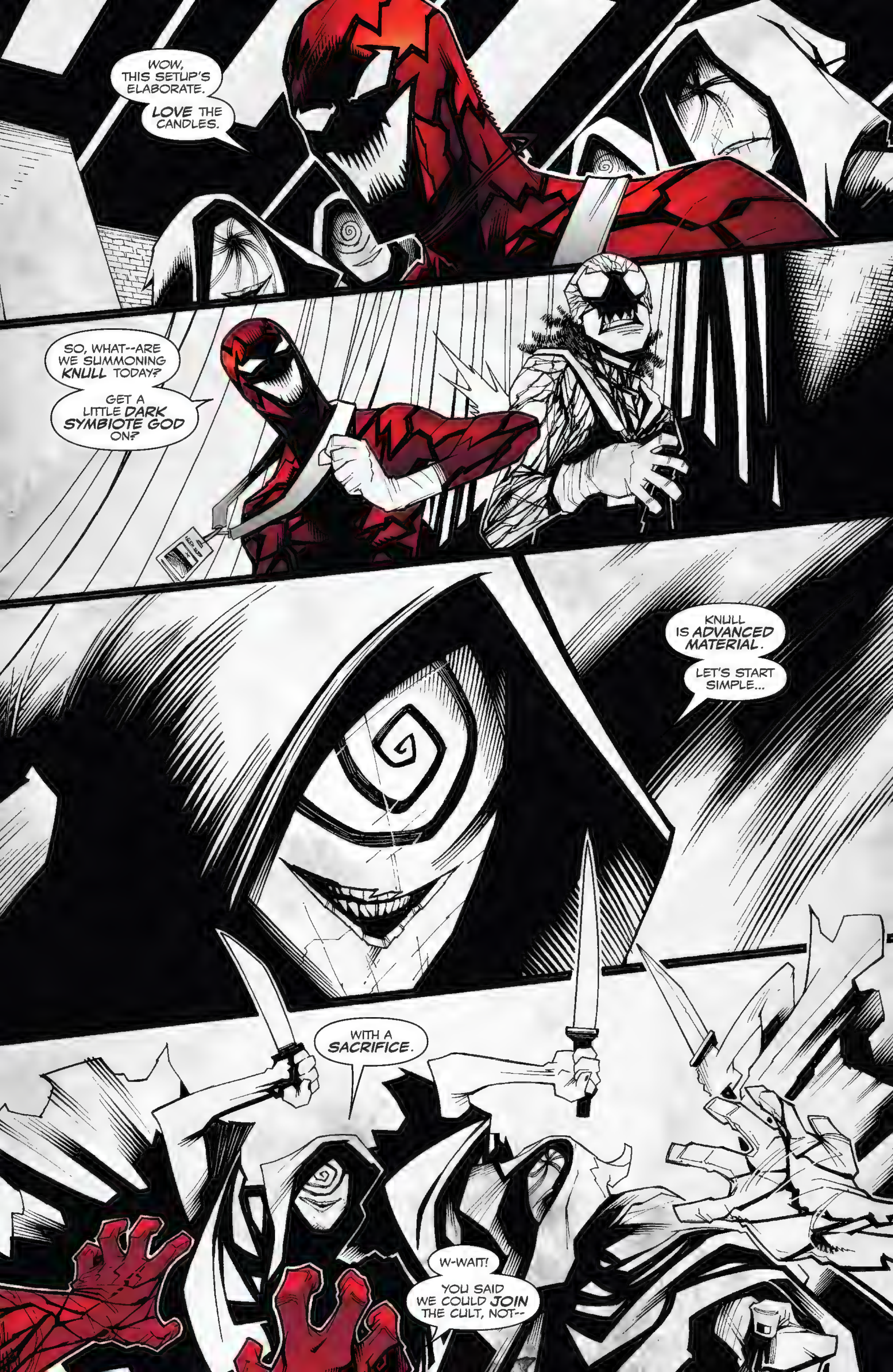

SURRENDER, KASADY!
IF IT ISN'T MY DEAR OLD ADMIRAL. HOW I MISSED SERVING ON YOUR CREW, DESPITE YOUR **CRUEL DISMISSAL** OF MY SERVICES. BUT AS YOU SEE, I'M A CAPTAIN MYSELF NOW...EDWARD.
DISCHARGING YOU FROM HER MAJESTY'S NAVY INSTEAD OF PUTTING YOU DOWN LIKE A RABID DOG WAS MY GREATEST MISTAKE. ONE I INTEND TO RECTIFY IMMEDIATELY.
SWOOOSH
SLAAASH
SLISH
NGHAA!!!
-HFF- -HFF-
YOU FOUGHT **ADMIRABLY**, EDWARD, BUT YOU WON'T SURVIVE THIS. YOU KNOW THAT.
I WASN'T TRYING TO.

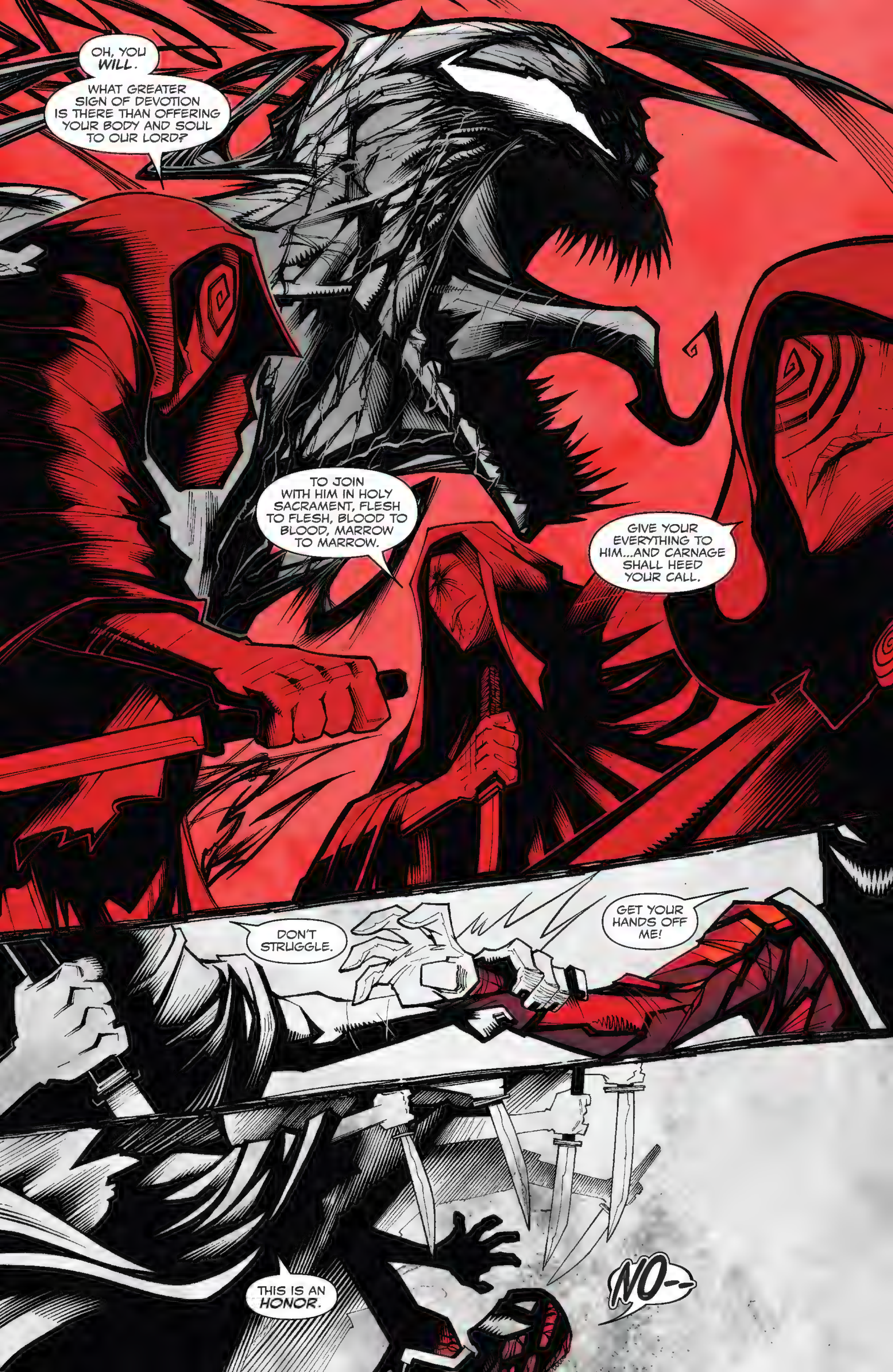

LET'S FINISH THIS IN HELL, KASADY.
WHAT... WHAT ARE Y--
TCHSSSH
KABOOOOOOM
THE VENOM STRUCK WITH PITCH AND FLAME A BATTLE MAN SHAN'T SEE AGAIN FOR THEY HEAVED HO, HEAVED HO MAD KASADY T'WAS UNWOUND!

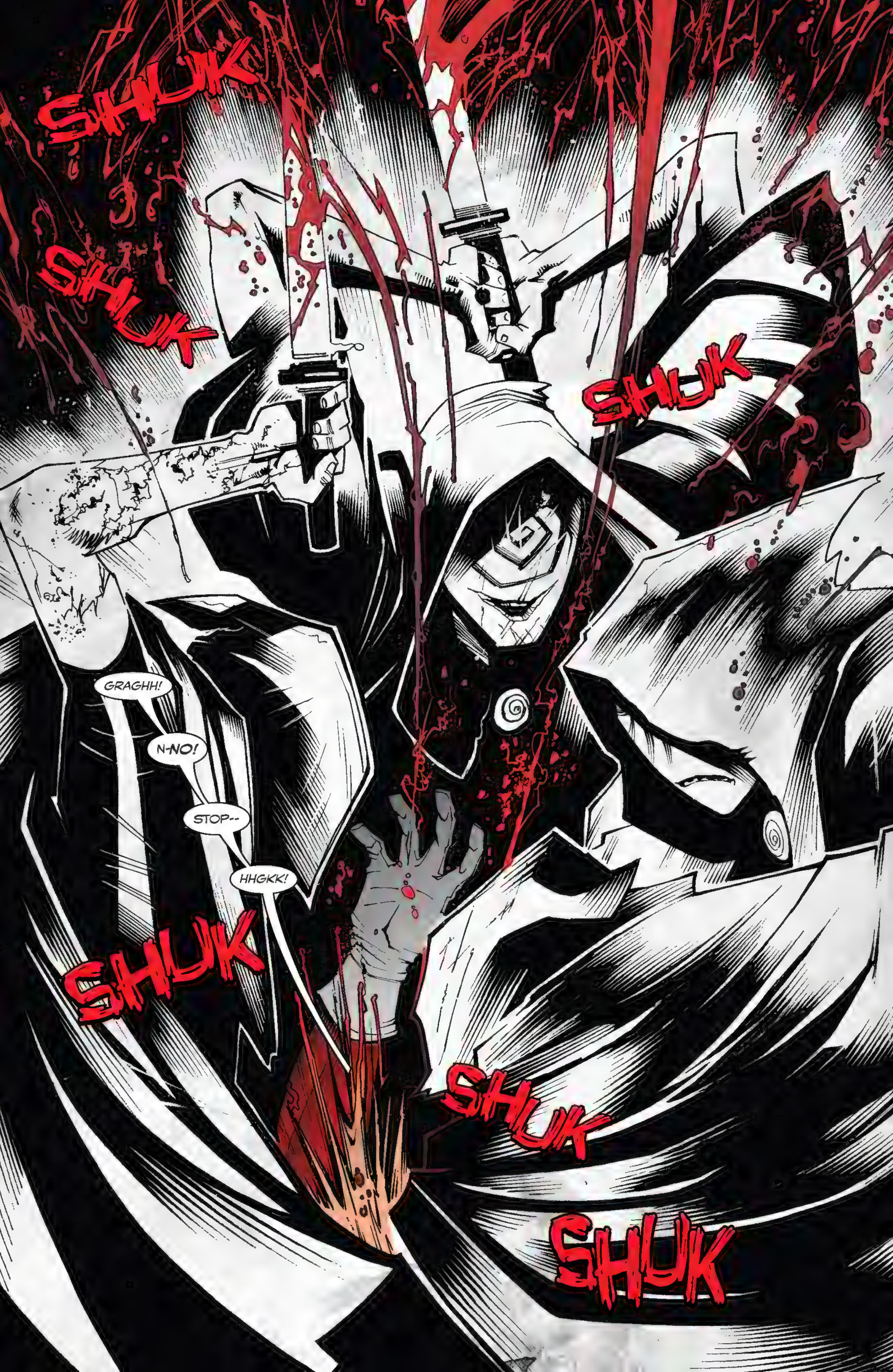

YE MAY HEAR IT YET IN T' SALTY AIR THE WAILS OF MEN NO LONGER THERE AND THE HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO THE CARNAGE'S FINAL SOUND!
WE SING HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO TILL NEXT THE CARNAGE COME 'ROUND. WE SING HEAVE HO, HEAVE HO TILL NEXT THE CARNAGE COME 'ROUND!

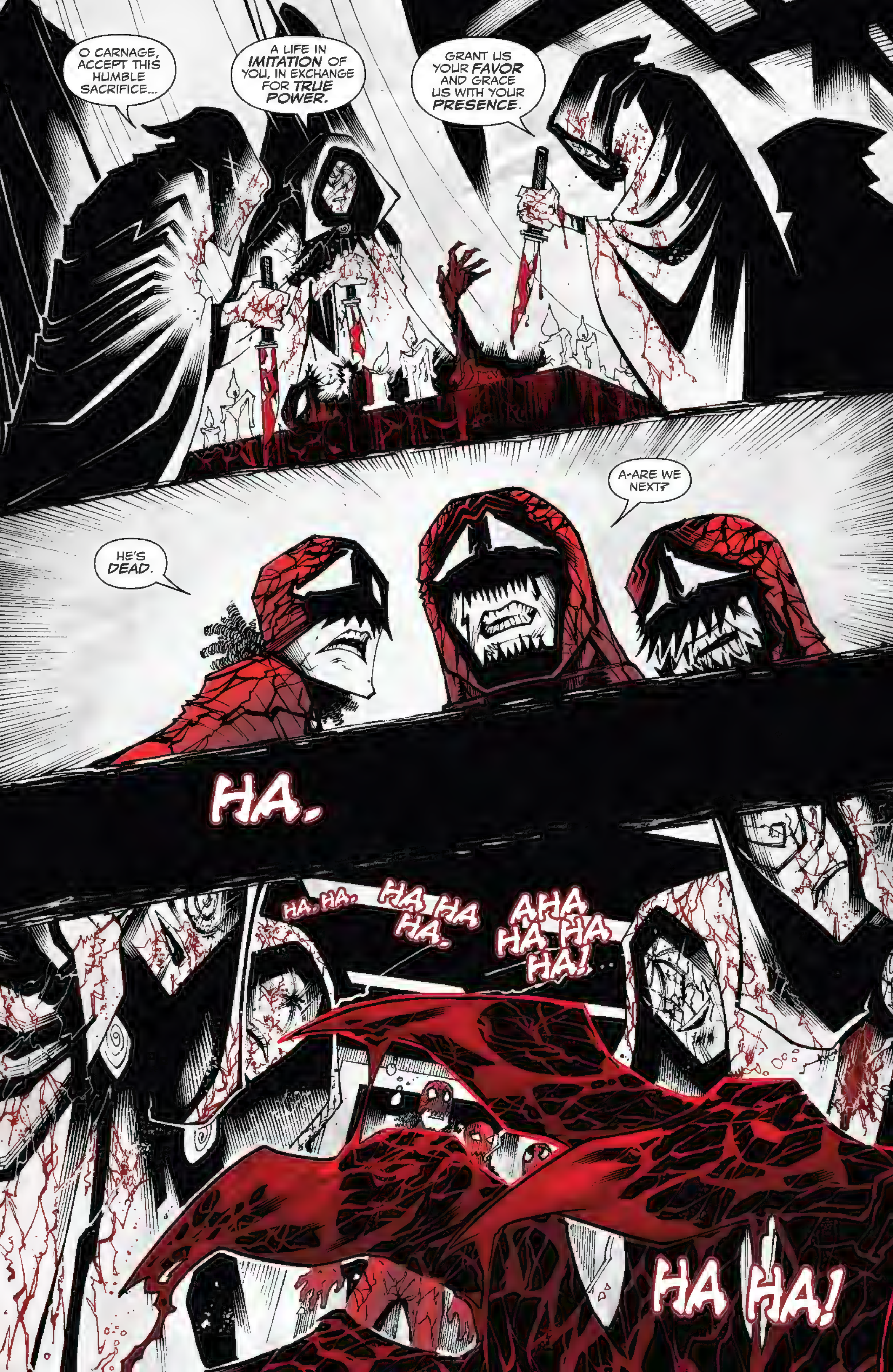

COMIC CON.
3200
3400
3400
MARVEL
HEY! CARNAGE!
REE UGS
COOL COSPLAY, MAN.
CAN WE GET A PHOTO WITH YOU?
WE'RE TRYING TO GET PHOTOS WITH ALL THE CARNAGES AND VENOMS.
YEAH, SURE THING.
EVERYONE SAY, "MAXIMUM CARNAGE!"
FLASH
IF YOU'RE DONE SHOWING OFF YOUR COSPLAY, FOLLOW ME.
THE OTHERS ARE WAITING.

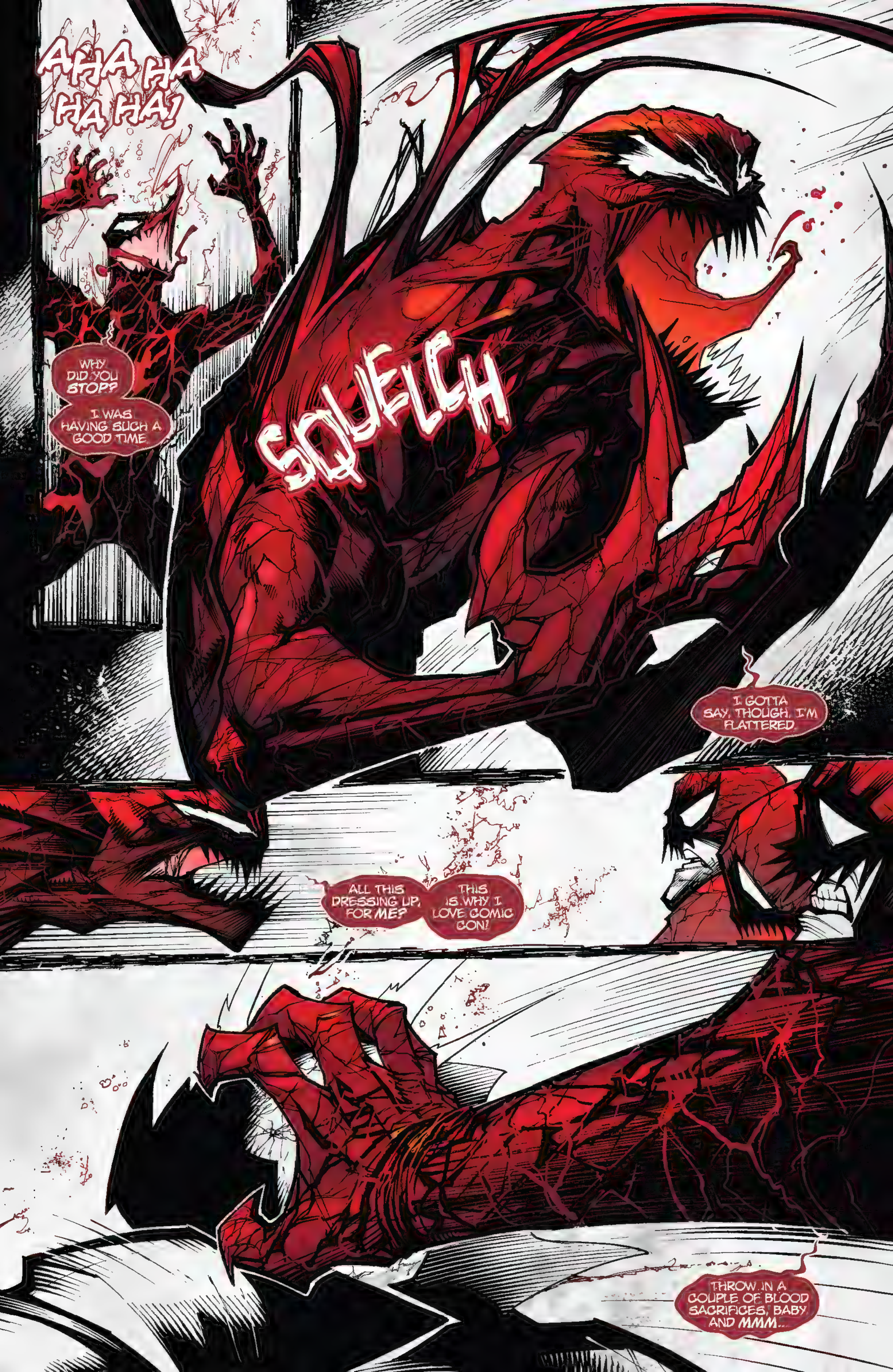

EXIT
435
WE DIDN'T COME TO COMIC CON TO TAKE PICTURES, **INITIATE**.
I THOUGHT THAT WAS **WHY** PEOPLE ATTEND COMIC CON.
WELL, NOT US.
THE **CULT OF CARNAGE** SERVES A HIGHER PURPOSE.
AND SHOULD YOU **SURVIVE** YOUR **INDUCTION CEREMONY**...
YOU, TOO, WILL JOIN OUR EXALTED RANKS.

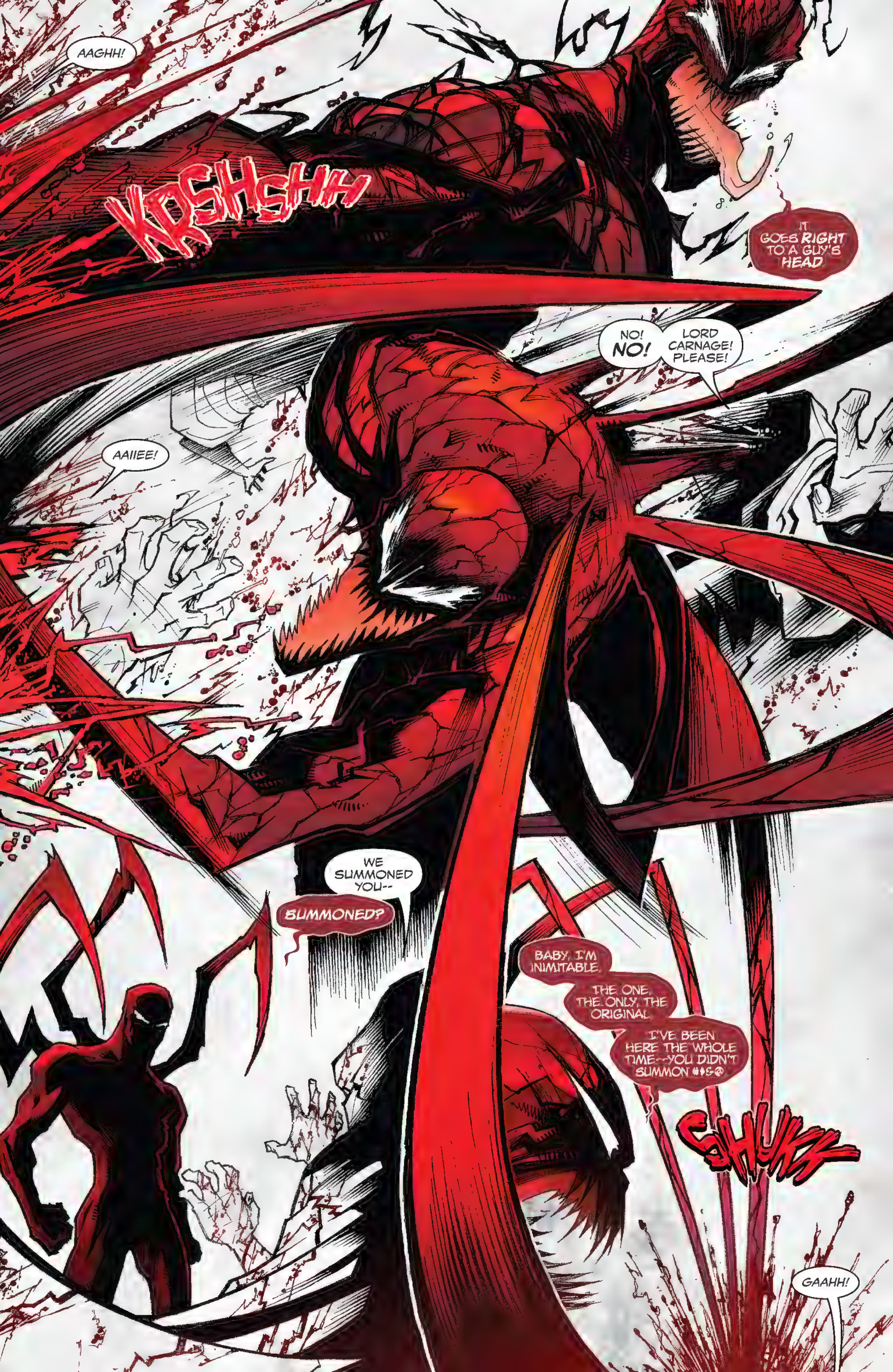

WOW, THIS SETUP'S ELABORATE.
LOVE THE CANDLES.
SO, WHAT--ARE WE SUMMONING KNULL TODAY?
GET A LITTLE DARK SYMBIOTE GOD ON?
KNULL IS ADVANCED MATERIAL.
LET'S START SIMPLE...
WITH A SACRIFICE.
W-WAIT!
YOU SAID WE COULD JOIN THE CULT, NOT--

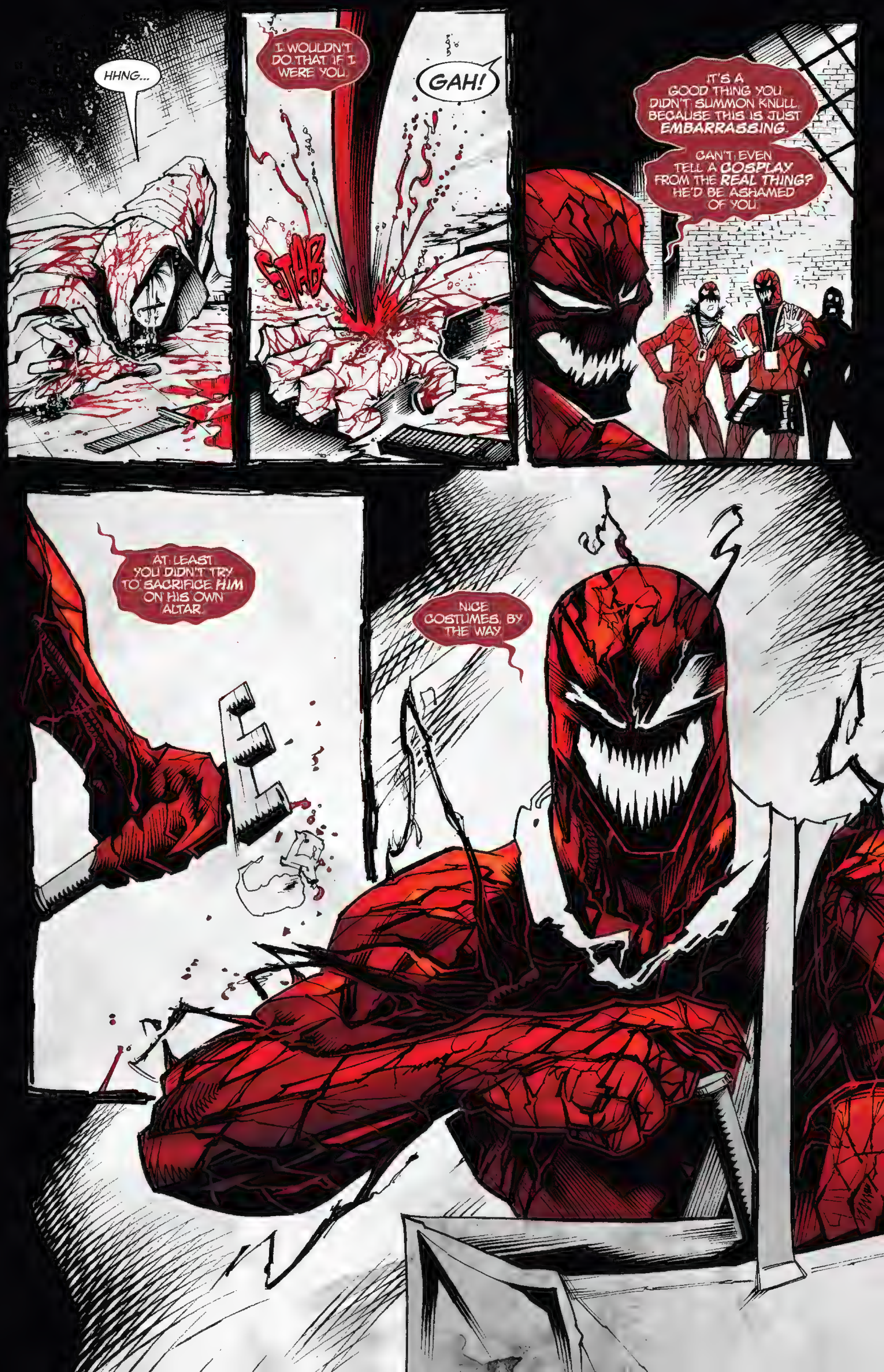

OH, YOU *WILL*.
WHAT GREATER SIGN OF DEVOTION IS THERE THAN OFFERING YOUR BODY AND SOUL TO OUR LORD?
TO JOIN WITH HIM IN HOLY SACRAMENT, FLESH TO FLESH, BLOOD TO BLOOD, MARROW TO MARROW.
GIVE YOUR EVERYTHING TO HIM...AND CARNAGE SHALL HEED YOUR CALL.
DON'T STRUGGLE.
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
THIS IS AN *HONOR*.
NO--

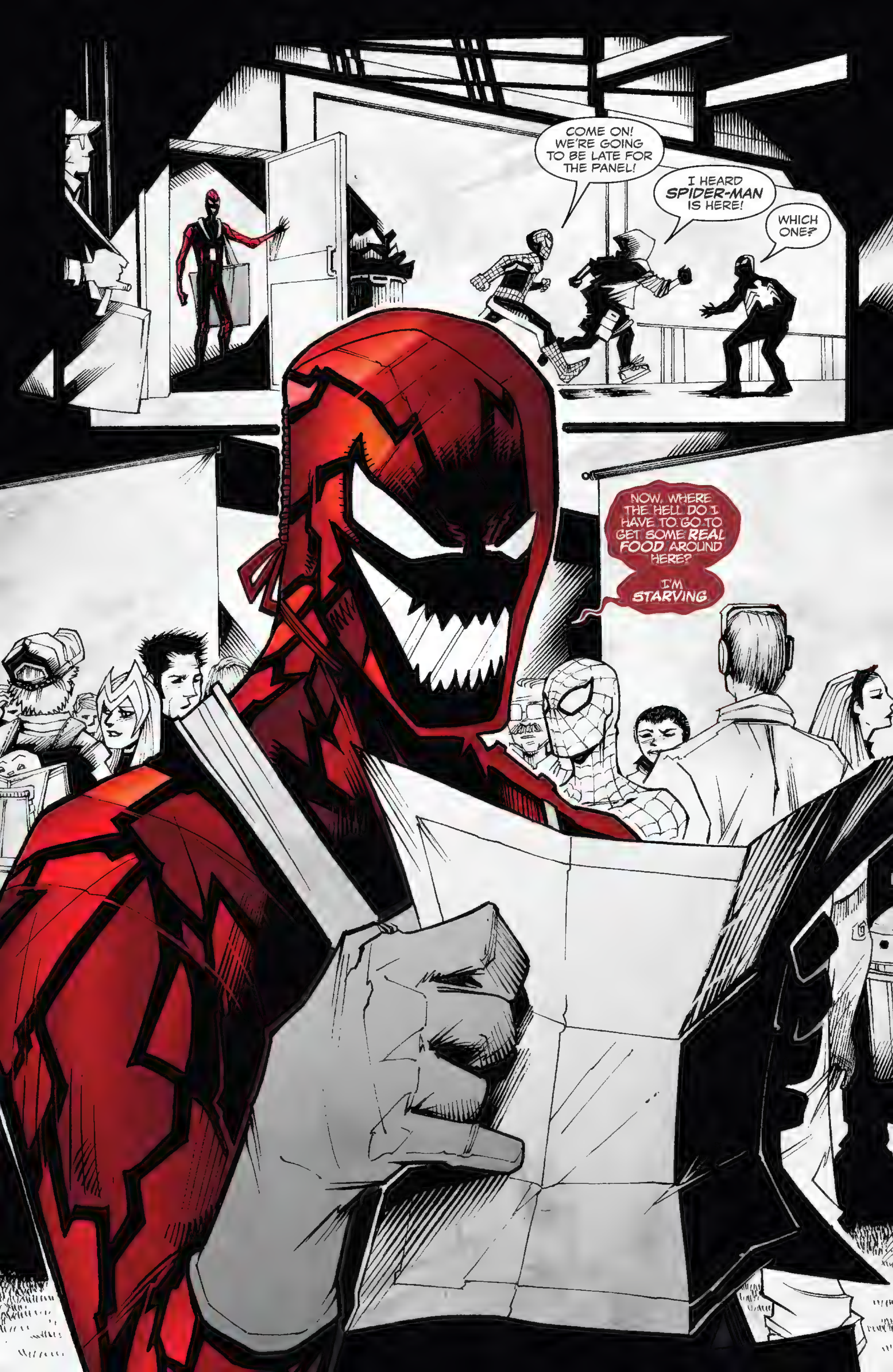

SHUK
SHUK
SHUK
GRAGHH!
N-NO!
STOP--
HHGKK!
SHUK
SHUK
SHUK

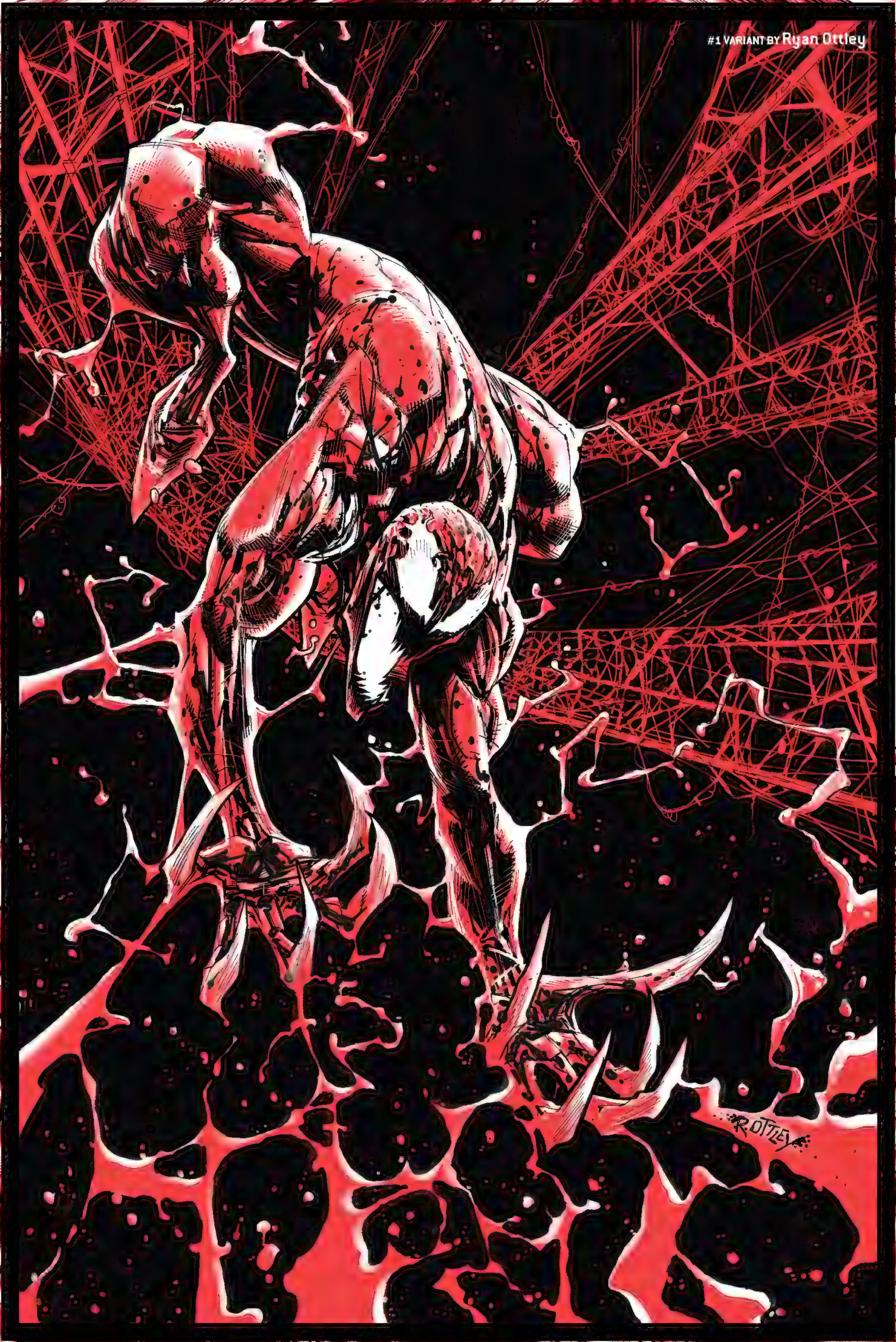

O CARNAGE, ACCEPT THIS HUMBLE SACRIFICE...
A LIFE IN *IMITATION* OF YOU, IN EXCHANGE FOR *TRUE POWER.*
GRANT US YOUR *FAVOR* AND GRACE US WITH YOUR *PRESENCE*.
A-ARE WE NEXT?
HE'S *DEAD*.
HA.
HA. HA.
HA HA HA.
AHA HA HA HA!
HA HA!


AHA HA HA HA HA!
WHY DID YOU STOP?
I WAS HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME.
SQUELCH
I GOTTA SAY, THOUGH, I'M FLATTERED.
ALL THIS DRESSING UP, FOR ME?
THIS IS WHY I LOVE COMIC CON!
THROW IN A COUPLE OF BLOOD SACRIFICES, BABY AND MMM...


AAGHH!
KRSHSHH
IT GOES RIGHT TO A GUY'S HEAD
NO! NO!
LORD CARNAGE! PLEASE!
AAIIEE!
WE SUMMONED YOU--
SUMMONED?
BABY, I'M INIMITABLE.
THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE ORIGINAL.
I'VE BEEN HERE THE WHOLE TIME--YOU DIDN'T SUMMON #$&@
SHUKK
GAAHH!

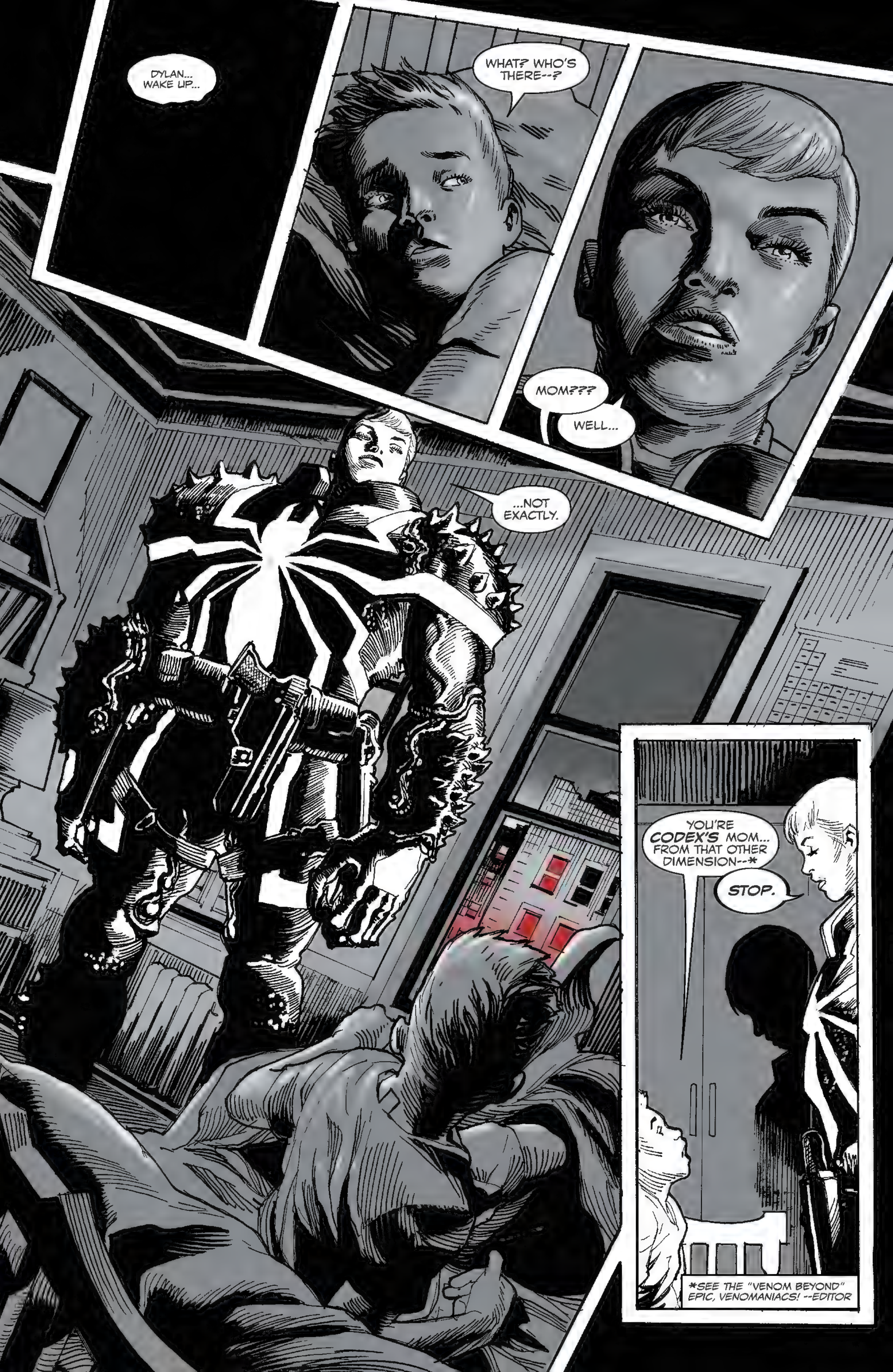

HHNG...
I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU.
GAH!
STAB
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T SUMMON KNULL. BECAUSE THIS IS JUST **EMBARRASSING**.
CAN'T EVEN TELL A **COSPLAY** FROM THE **REAL THING?** HE'D BE ASHAMED OF YOU.
AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T TRY TO SACRIFICE **HIM** ON HIS OWN ALTAR.
NICE COSTUMES, BY THE WAY.

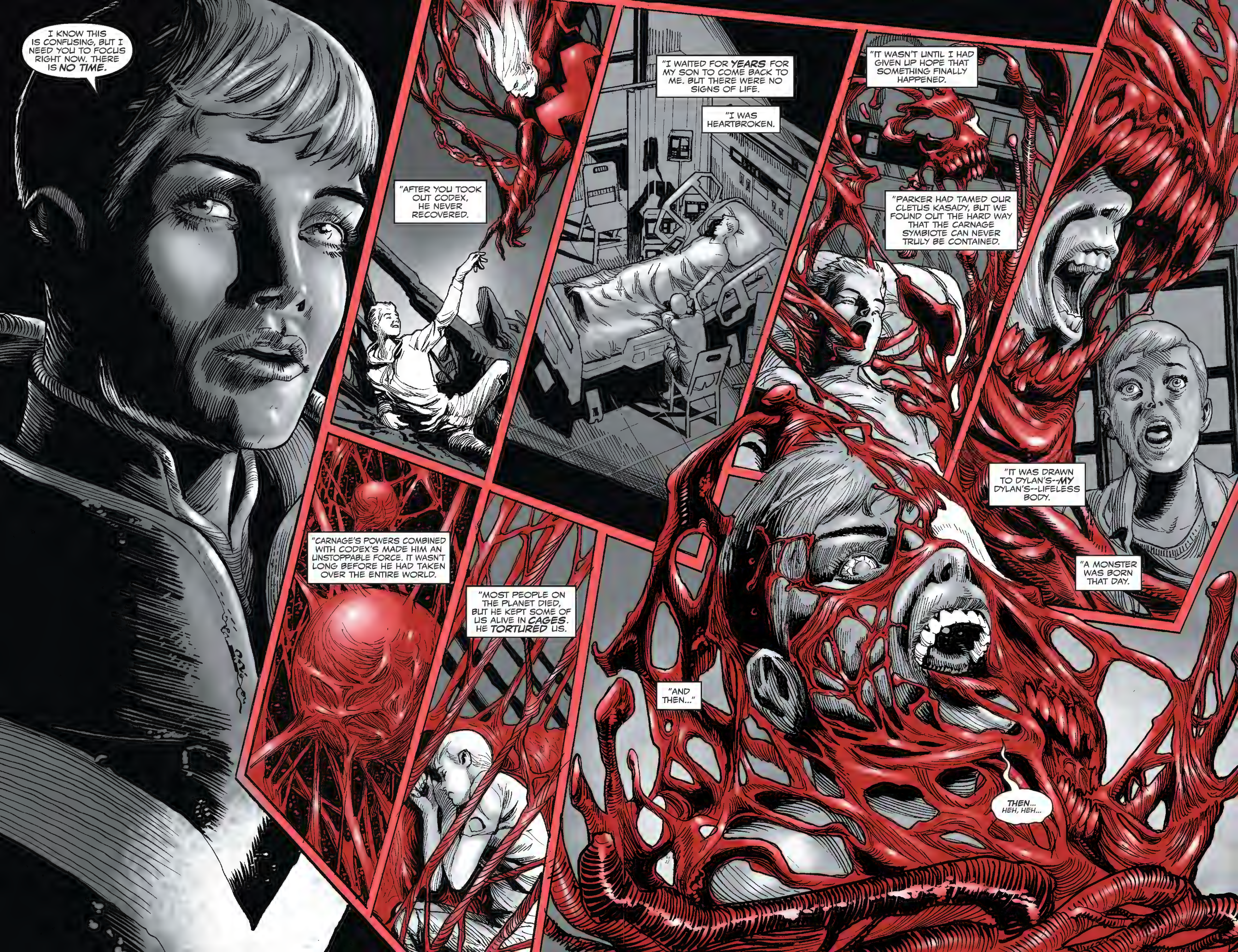

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR THE PANEL!
I HEARD **SPIDER-MAN** IS HERE!
WHICH ONE?
NOW, WHERE THE HELL DO I HAVE TO GO TO GET SOME **REAL FOOD** AROUND HERE?
I'M **STARVING**.

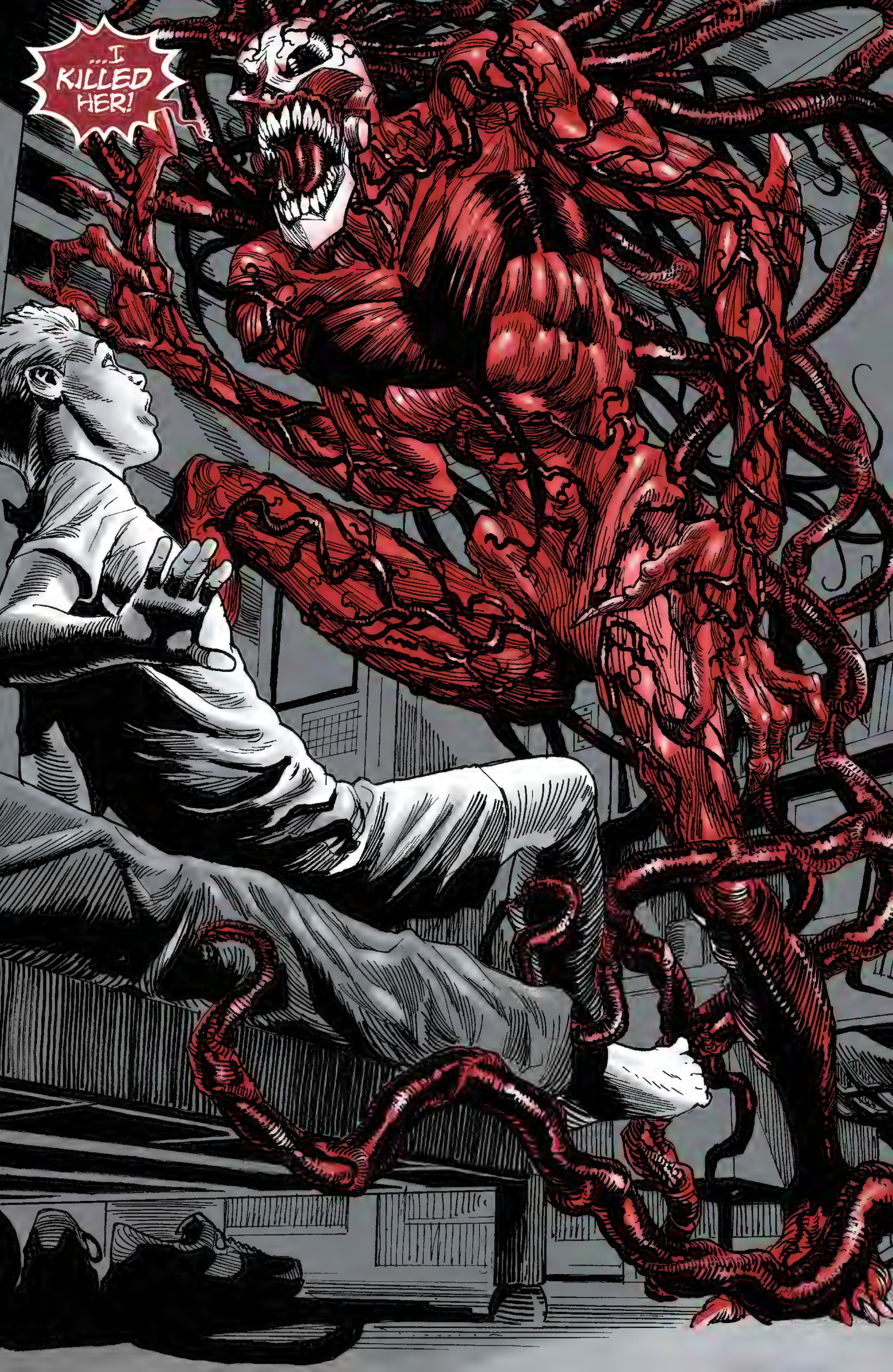


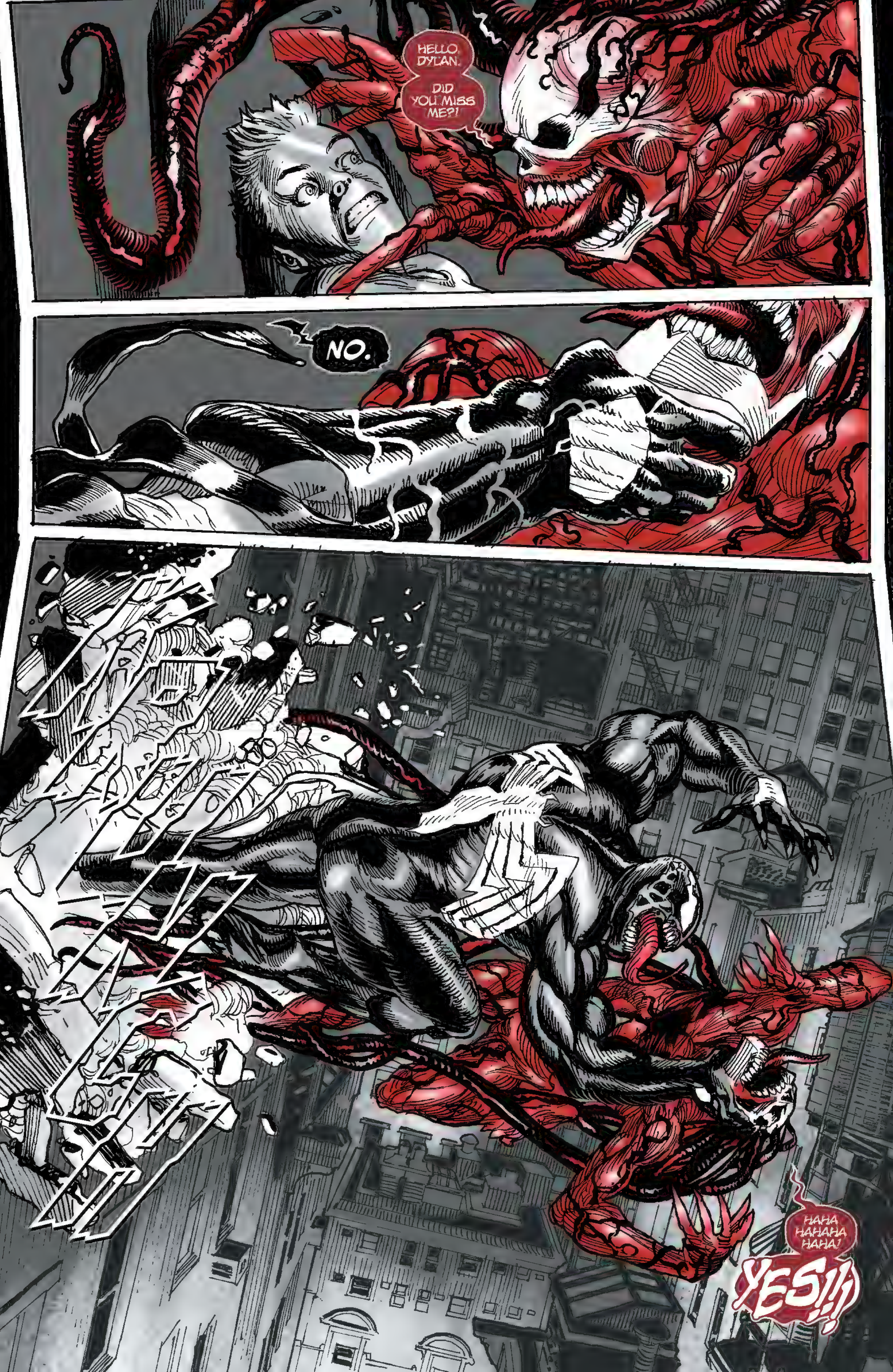
#1 VARIANT BY **Ryan Ottley**

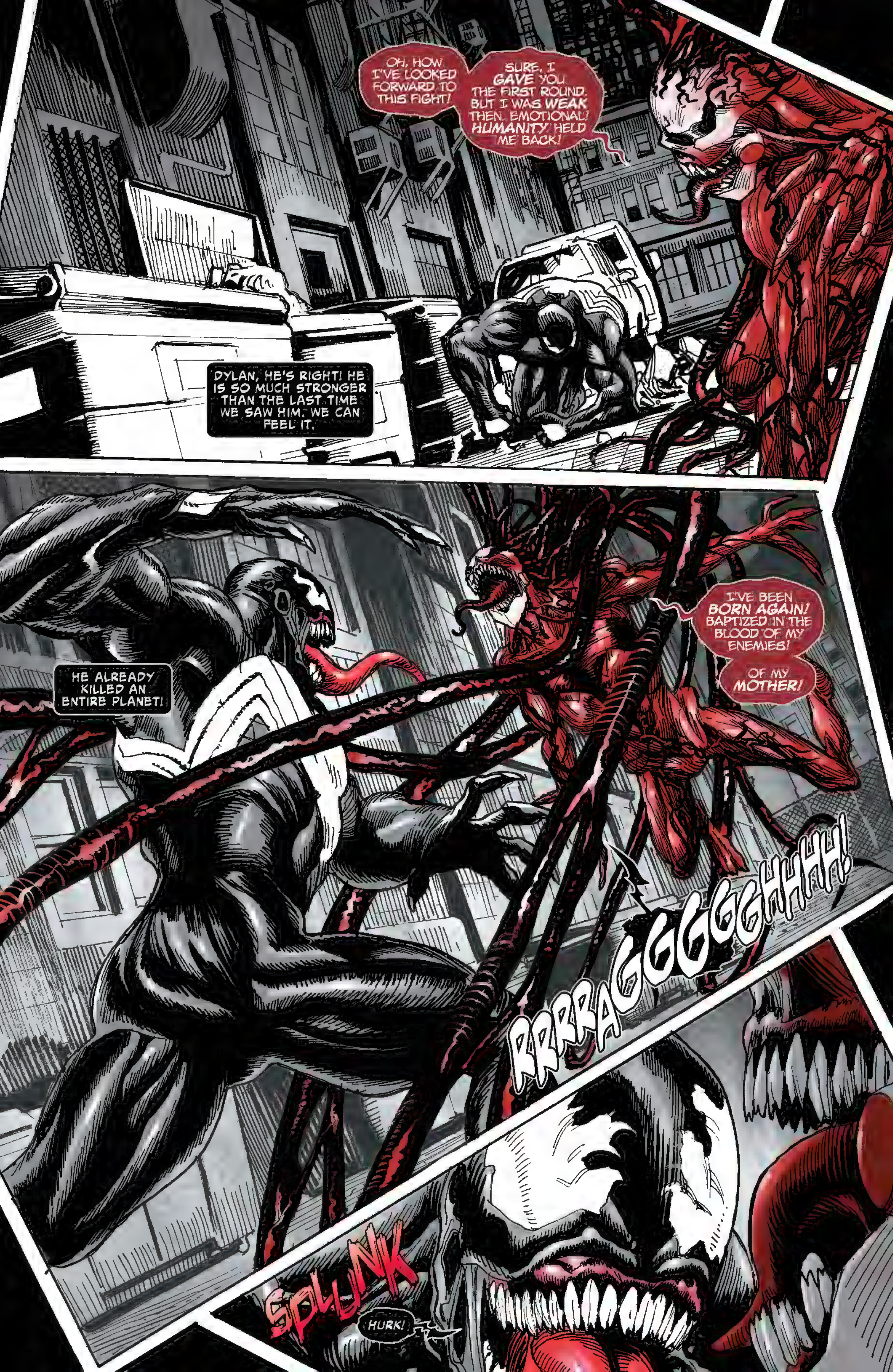
#4

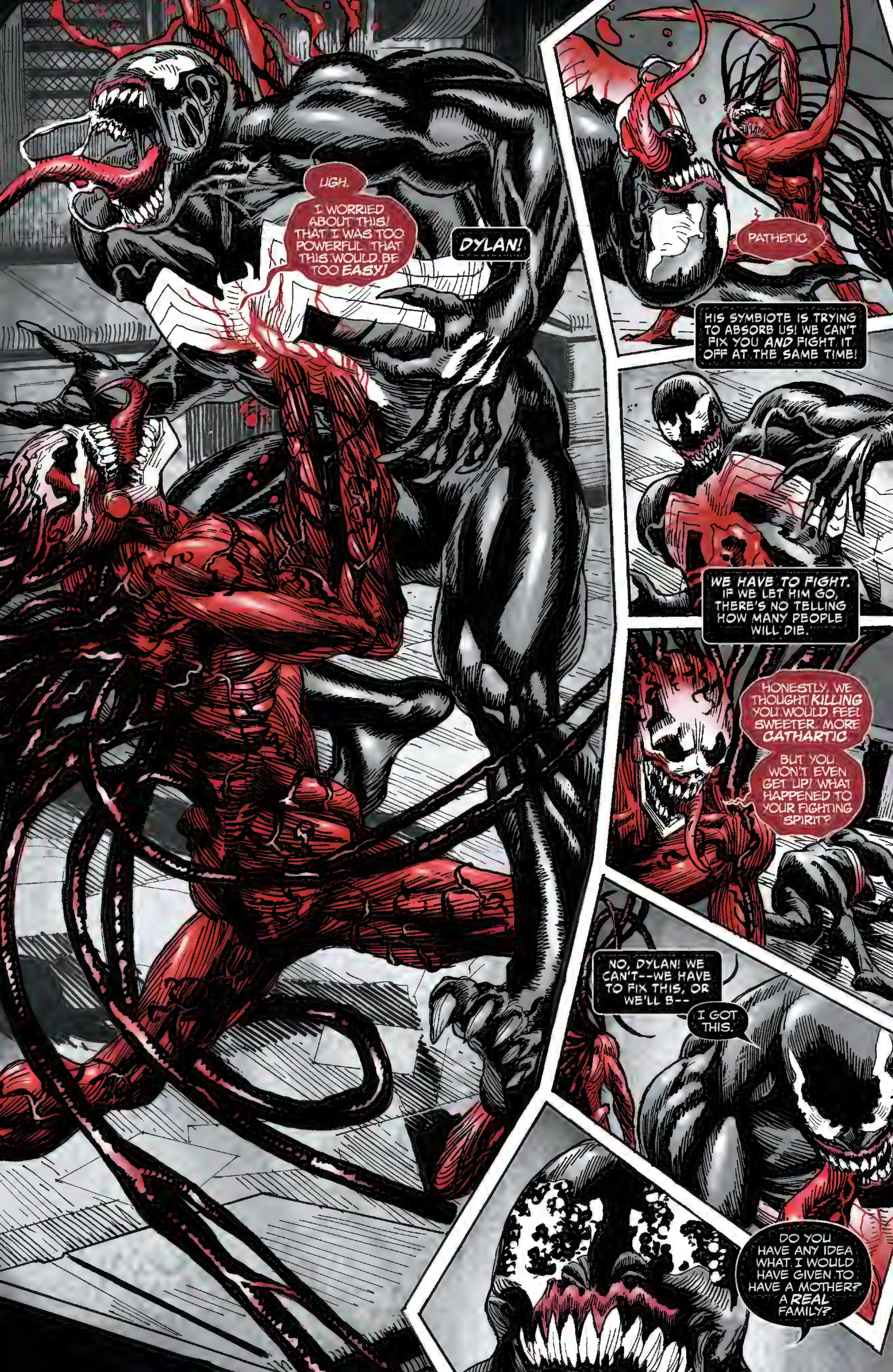

DYLAN... WAKE UP...
WHAT? WHO'S THERE--?
MOM???
WELL...
...NOT EXACTLY.
YOU'RE CODEX'S MOM... FROM THAT OTHER DIMENSION--*
STOP.
*SEE THE "VENOM BEYOND" EPIC, VENOMANIACS! --EDITOR

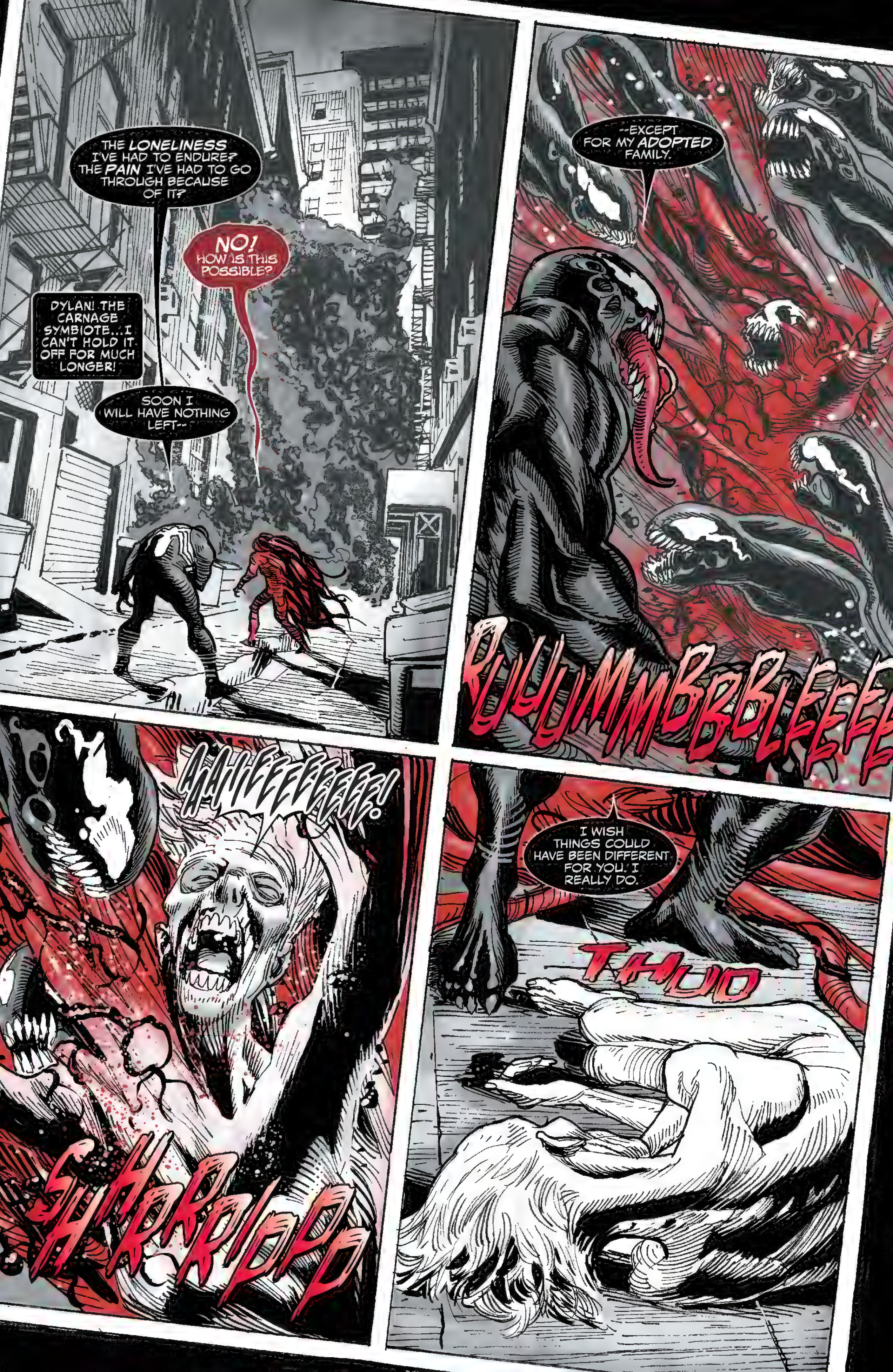

I KNOW THIS IS CONFUSING, BUT I NEED YOU TO FOCUS RIGHT NOW. THERE IS *NO TIME.*
"AFTER YOU TOOK OUT CODEX, HE NEVER RECOVERED.
"I WAITED FOR *YEARS* FOR MY SON TO COME BACK TO ME. BUT THERE WERE NO SIGNS OF LIFE.
"I WAS HEARTBROKEN.
"IT WASN'T UNTIL I HAD GIVEN UP HOPE THAT SOMETHING FINALLY HAPPENED.
"PARKER HAD TAMED OUR CLETUS KASADY, BUT WE FOUND OUT THE HARD WAY THAT THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE CAN NEVER TRULY BE CONTAINED.
"IT WAS DRAWN TO DYLAN'S--*MY* DYLAN'S--LIFELESS BODY.
"A MONSTER WAS BORN THAT DAY.
"CARNAGE'S POWERS COMBINED WITH CODEX'S MADE HIM AN UNSTOPPABLE FORCE. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE HAD TAKEN OVER THE ENTIRE WORLD.
"MOST PEOPLE ON THE PLANET DIED, BUT HE KEPT SOME OF US ALIVE IN *CAGES*. HE *TORTURED* US.
"AND THEN..."
THEN... HEH, HEH...

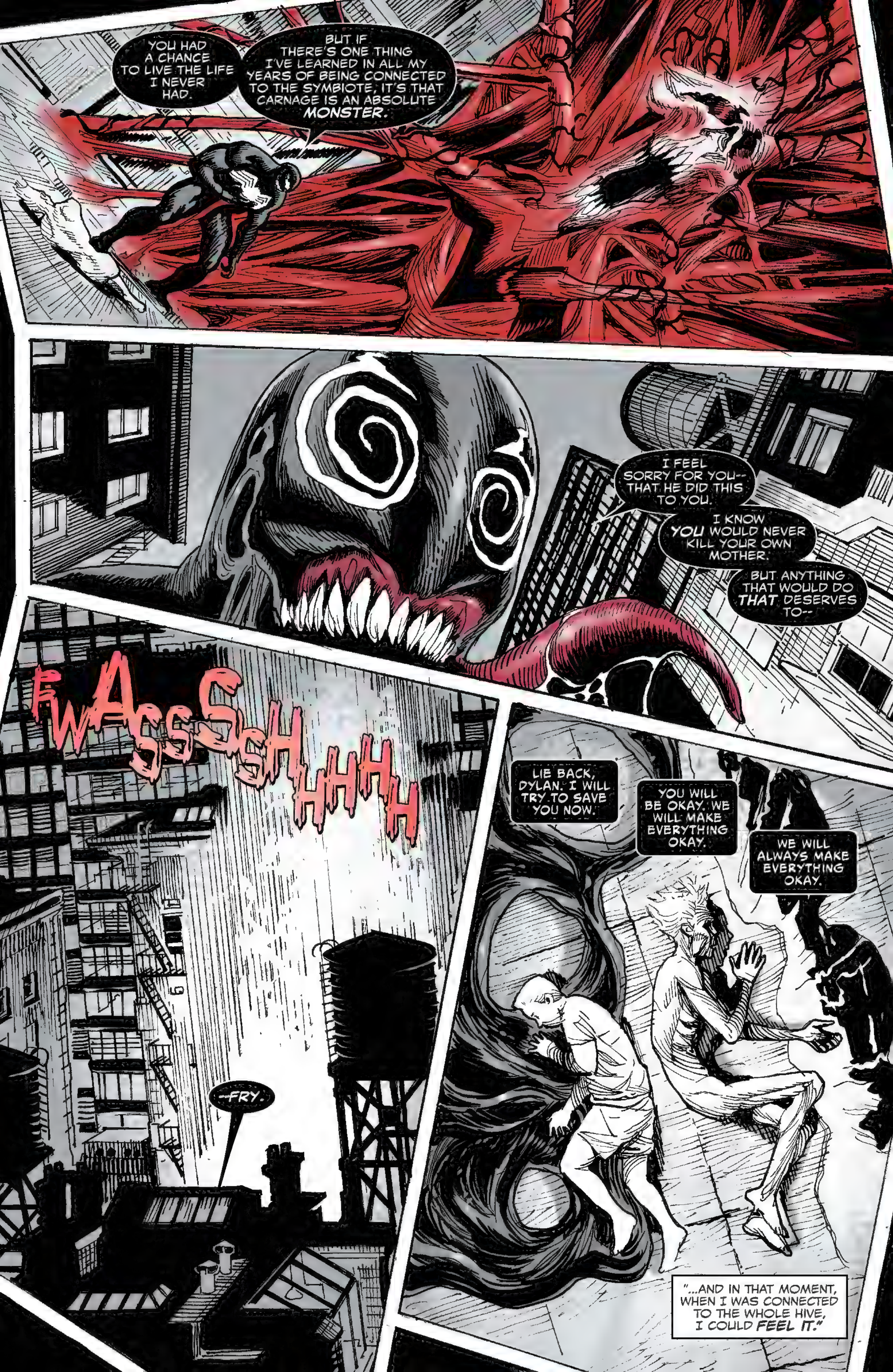

...I KILLED HER!

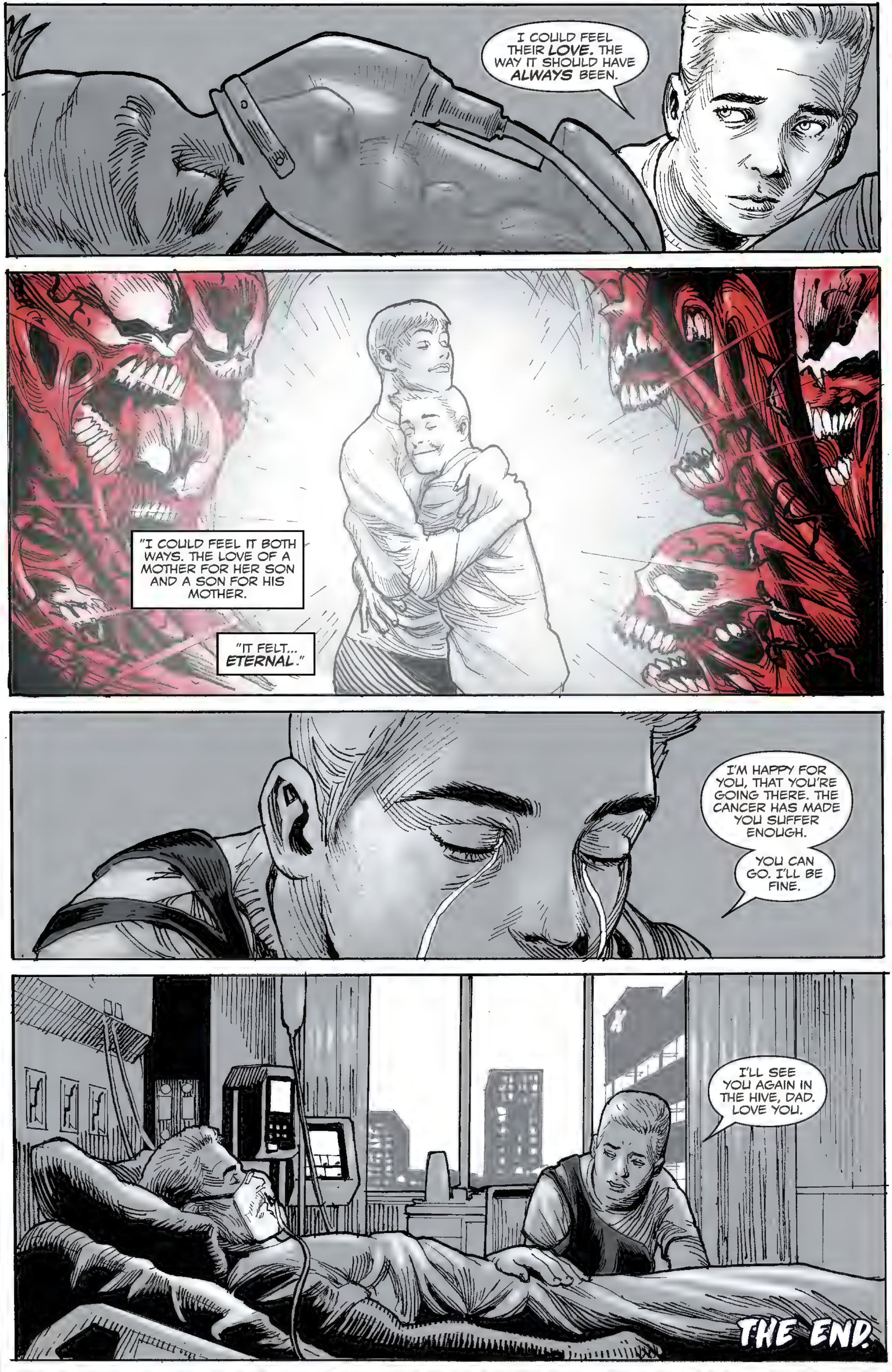

HELLO, DYLAN.
DID YOU MISS ME?!
NO.
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA!
YES!!!

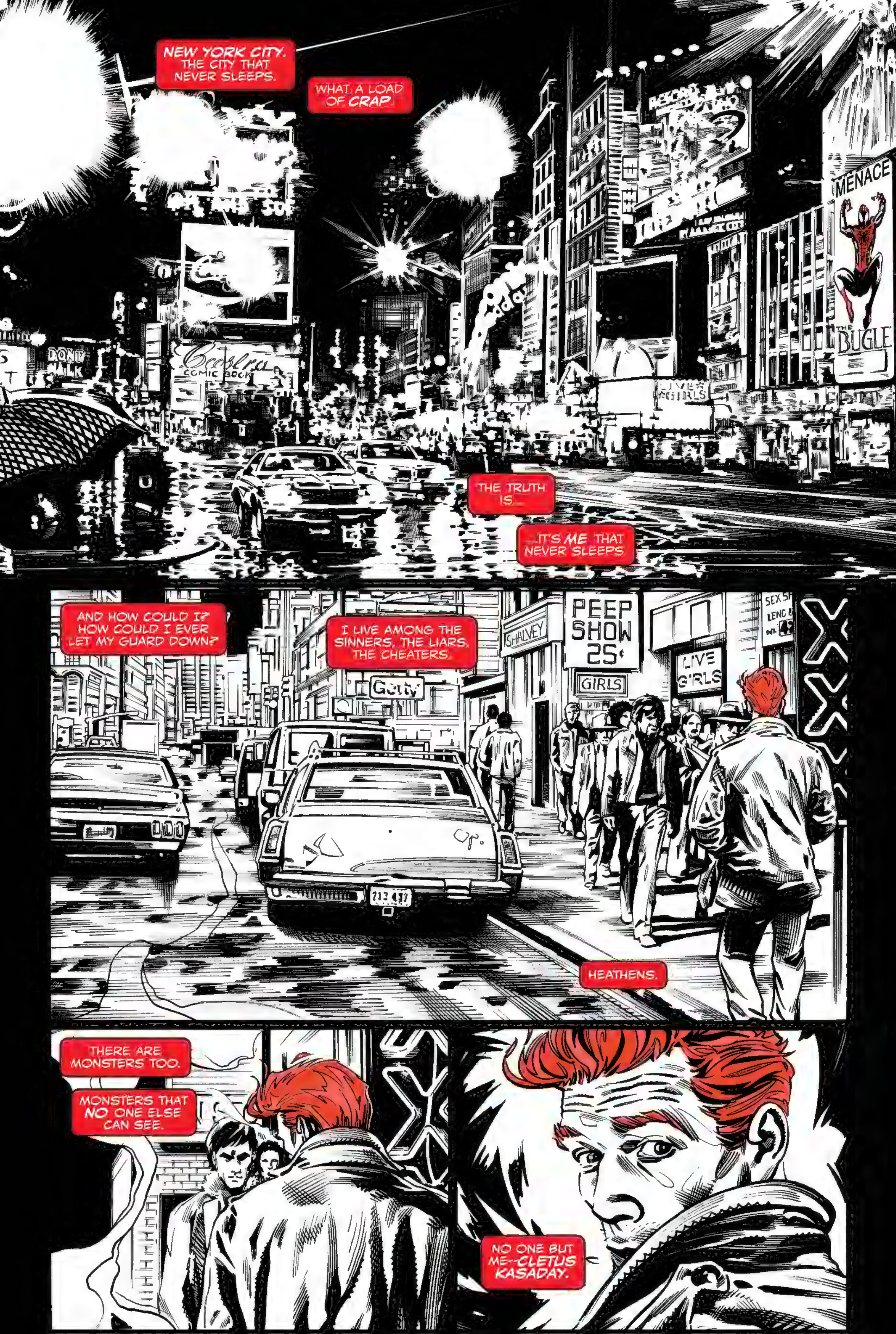

OH, HOW I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS FIGHT!
SURE, I **GAVE** YOU THE FIRST ROUND. BUT I WAS **WEAK** THEN. EMOTIONAL! **HUMANITY** HELD ME BACK!
DYLAN, HE'S RIGHT! HE IS SO MUCH STRONGER THAN THE LAST TIME WE SAW HIM. WE CAN FEEL IT.
I'VE BEEN **BORN AGAIN!** BAPTIZED IN THE BLOOD OF MY ENEMIES!
OF MY **MOTHER!**
HE ALREADY KILLED AN ENTIRE PLANET!
RRRRAGGGGGHHHH!
SPLUNK
HURK!

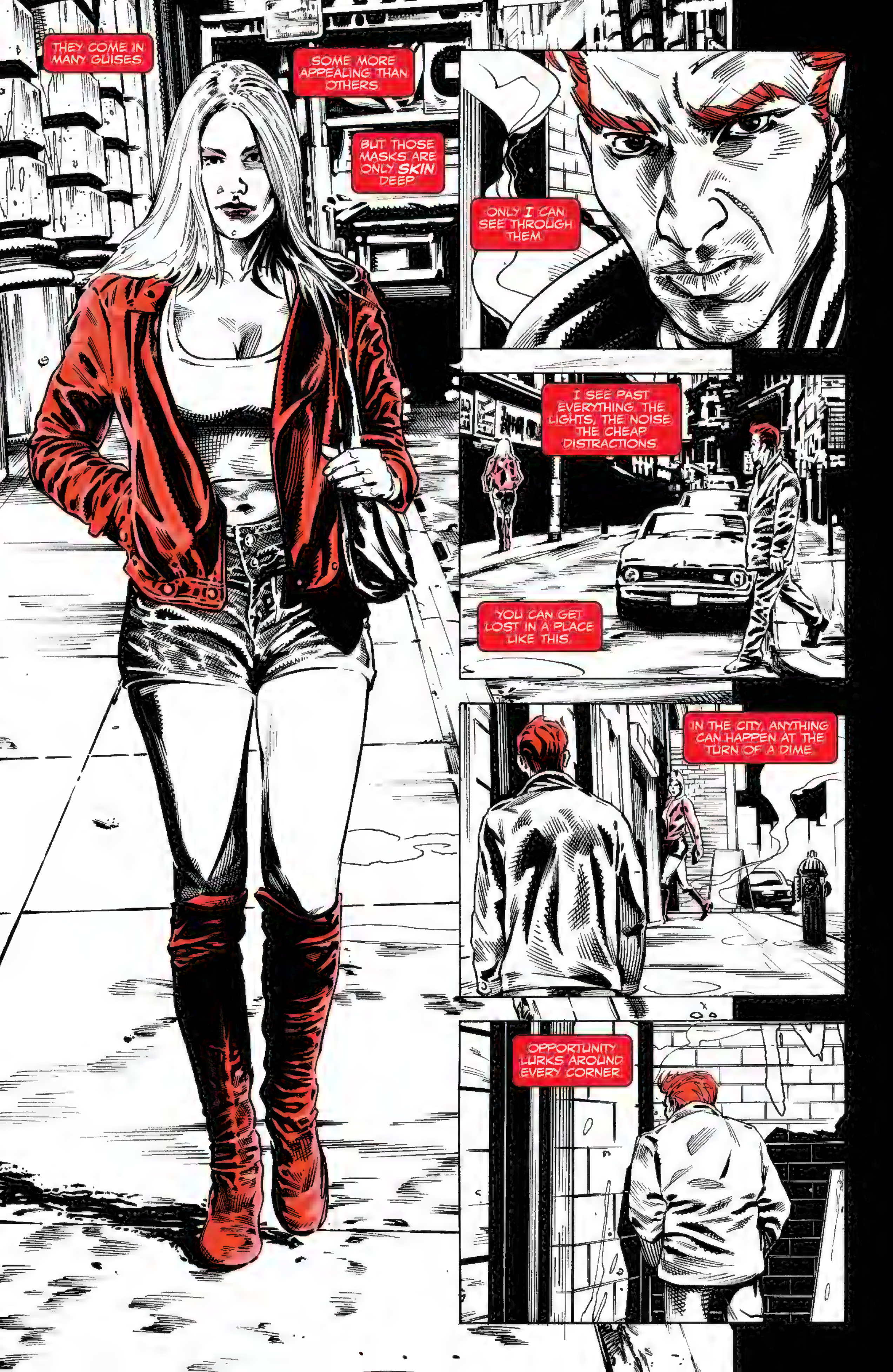

UGH.
I WORRIED ABOUT THIS! THAT I WAS TOO POWERFUL. THAT THIS WOULD BE TOO *EASY!*
DYLAN!
PATHETIC.
HIS SYMBIOTE IS TRYING TO ABSORB US! WE CAN'T FIX YOU *AND* FIGHT IT OFF AT THE SAME TIME!
WE HAVE TO FIGHT. IF WE LET HIM GO, THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL DIE.
HONESTLY, WE THOUGHT *KILLING* YOU WOULD FEEL SWEETER. MORE *CATHARTIC.*
BUT YOU WON'T EVEN GET UP! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT?
NO, DYLAN! WE CAN'T--WE HAVE TO FIX THIS, OR WE'LL B--
I GOT THIS.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I WOULD HAVE GIVEN TO HAVE A MOTHER? A *REAL* FAMILY?

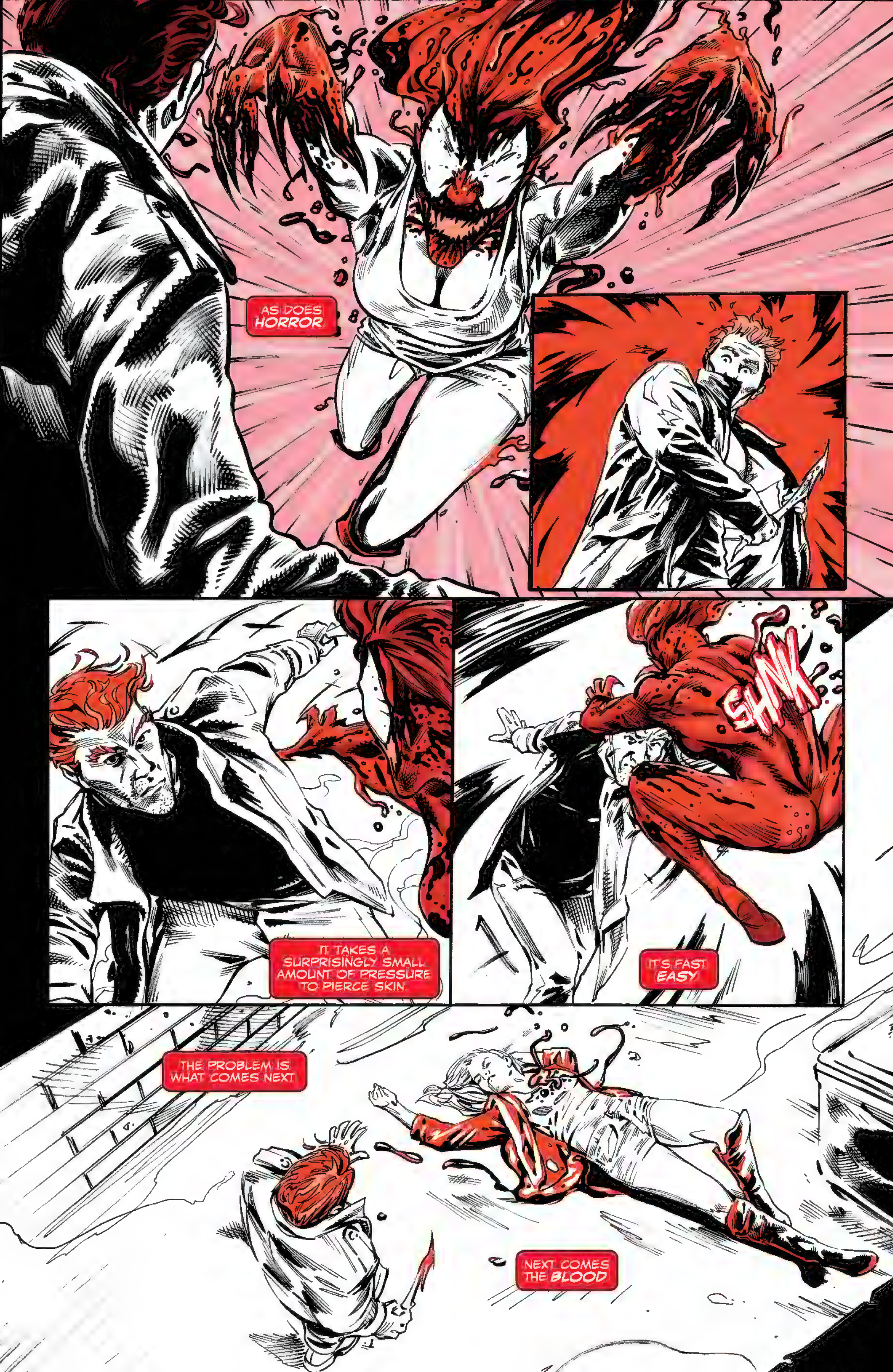

THE LONELINESS I'VE HAD TO ENDURE? THE PAIN I'VE HAD TO GO THROUGH BECAUSE OF IT?
NO! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
DYLAN! THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE... I CAN'T HOLD IT OFF FOR MUCH LONGER!
SOON I WILL HAVE NOTHING LEFT--
--EXCEPT FOR MY ADOPTED FAMILY.
RUUUMMBBBLEEEE
AAAIIEEEEEEEE!
SHHRRIIPPP
I WISH THINGS COULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT FOR YOU. I REALLY DO.
THUD

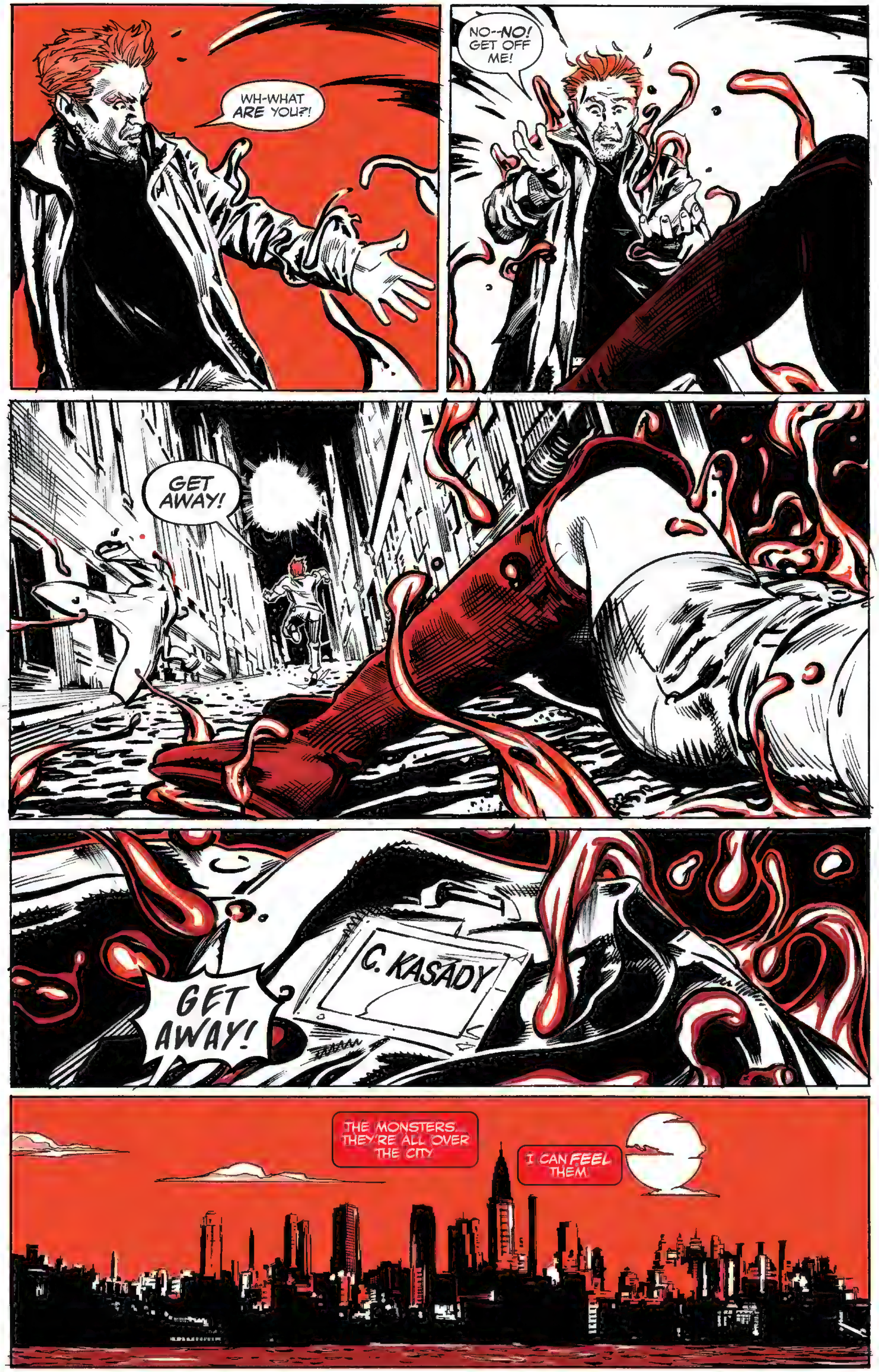

YOU HAD A CHANCE TO LIVE THE LIFE I NEVER HAD.
BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED IN ALL MY YEARS OF BEING CONNECTED TO THE SYMBIOTE, IT'S THAT CARNAGE IS AN ABSOLUTE MONSTER.
I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU-- THAT HE DID THIS TO YOU.
I KNOW YOU WOULD NEVER KILL YOUR OWN MOTHER.
BUT ANYTHING THAT WOULD DO THAT DESERVES TO--
FWASSSSSHHHHH
--FRY.
LIE BACK, DYLAN. I WILL TRY TO SAVE YOU NOW.
YOU WILL BE OKAY. WE WILL MAKE EVERYTHING OKAY.
WE WILL ALWAYS MAKE EVERYTHING OKAY.
"...AND IN THAT MOMENT, WHEN I WAS CONNECTED TO THE WHOLE HIVE, I COULD FEEL IT."

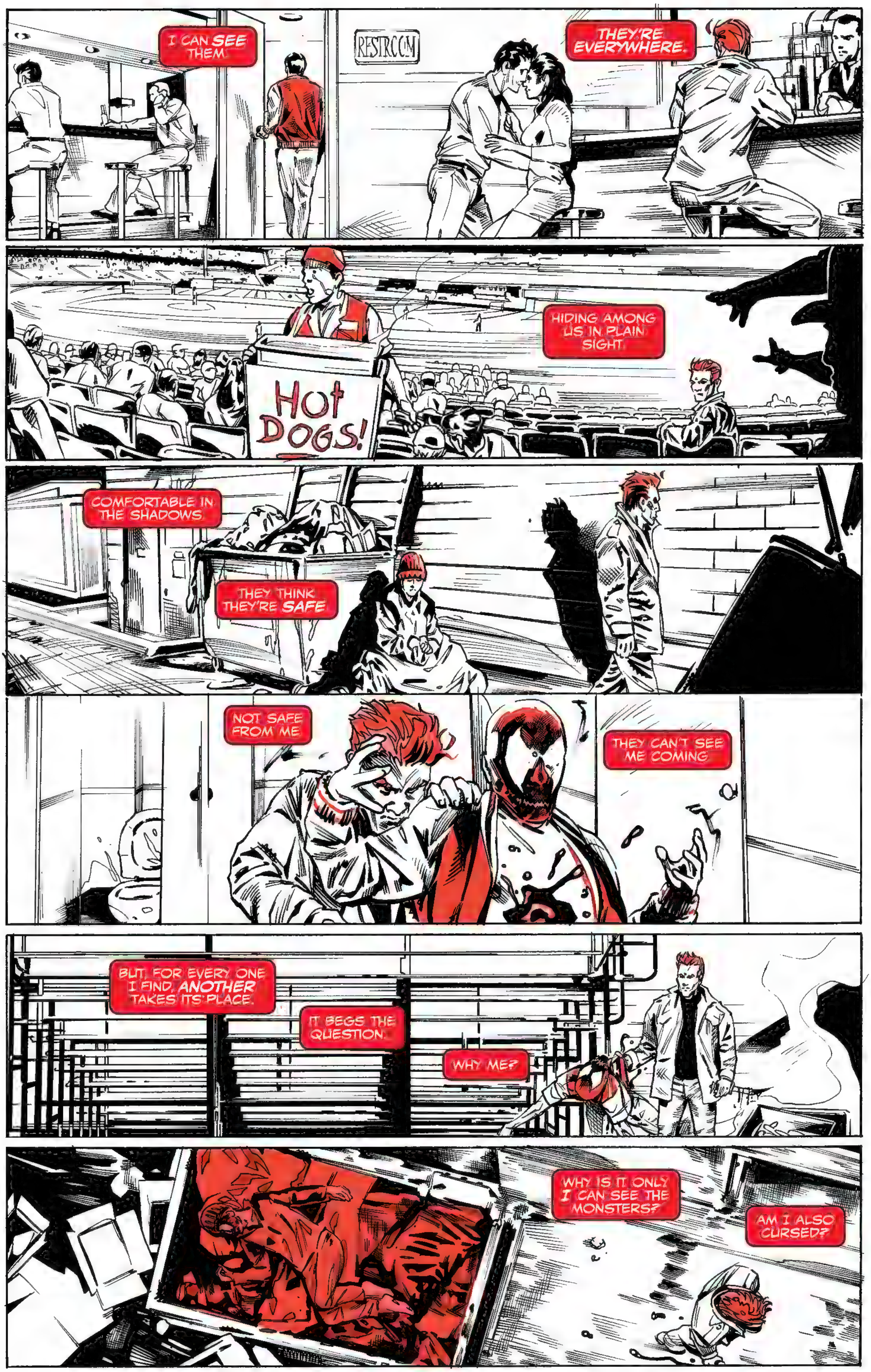

I COULD FEEL THEIR *LOVE.* THE WAY IT SHOULD HAVE *ALWAYS* BEEN.
"I COULD FEEL IT BOTH WAYS. THE LOVE OF A MOTHER FOR HER SON AND A SON FOR HIS MOTHER.
"IT FELT... *ETERNAL*."
I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, THAT YOU'RE GOING THERE. THE CANCER HAS MADE YOU SUFFER ENOUGH.
YOU CAN GO. I'LL BE FINE.
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN IN THE HIVE, DAD. LOVE YOU.
THE END.

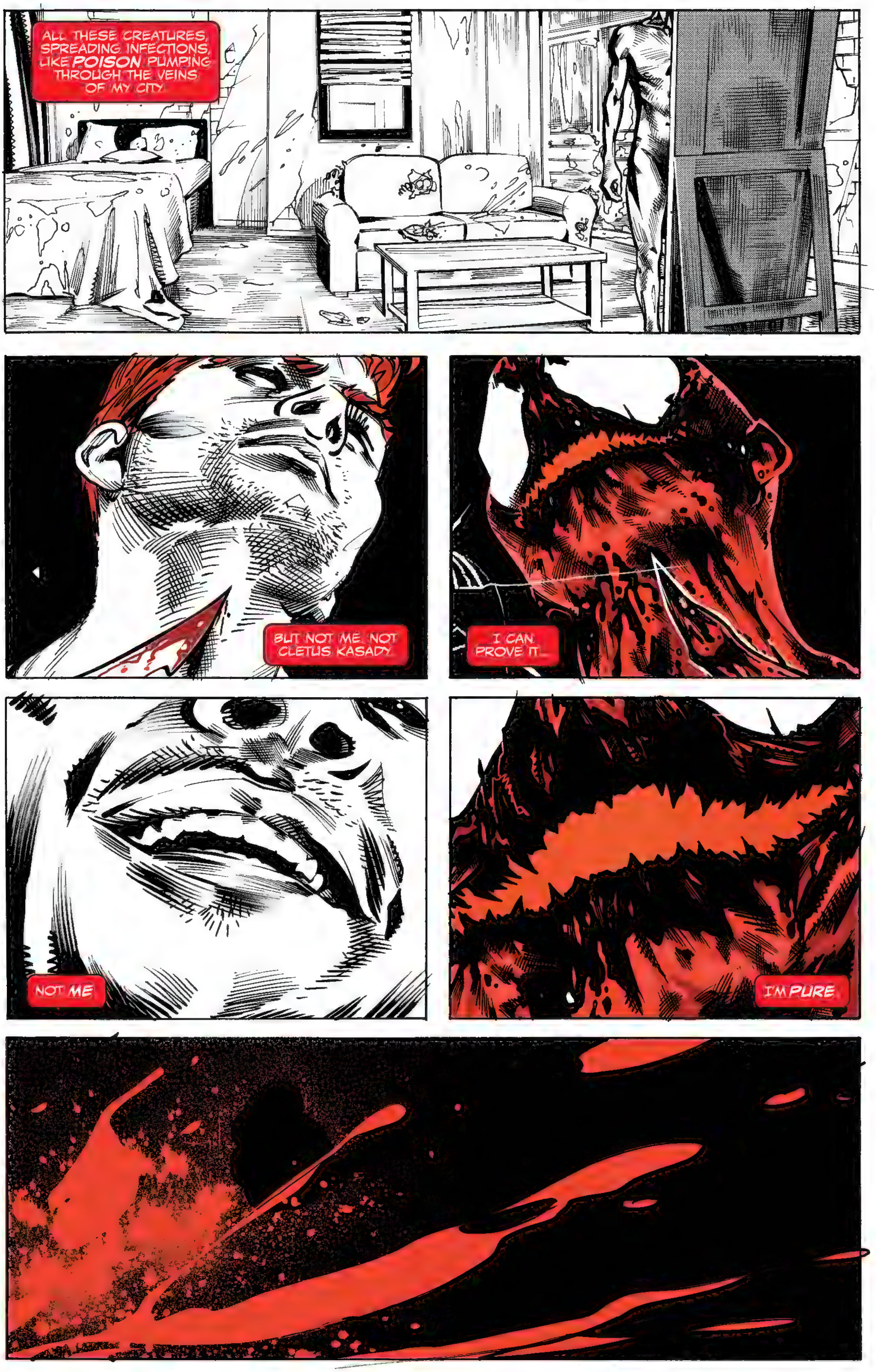

NEW YORK CITY. THE CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS.
WHAT A LOAD OF CRAP.
DON'T WALK
COMIC BOOK
MENACE
THE BUGLE
LIVE GIRLS
THE TRUTH IS...
...IT'S ME THAT NEVER SLEEPS.
AND HOW COULD I? HOW COULD I EVER LET MY GUARD DOWN?
I LIVE AMONG THE SINNERS, THE LIARS, THE CHEATERS.
Getty
SHALVEY
PEEP SHOW 25¢
GIRLS
LIVE GIRLS
HEATHENS.
THERE ARE MONSTERS TOO.
MONSTERS THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN SEE.
NO ONE BUT ME--CLETUS KASADAY.

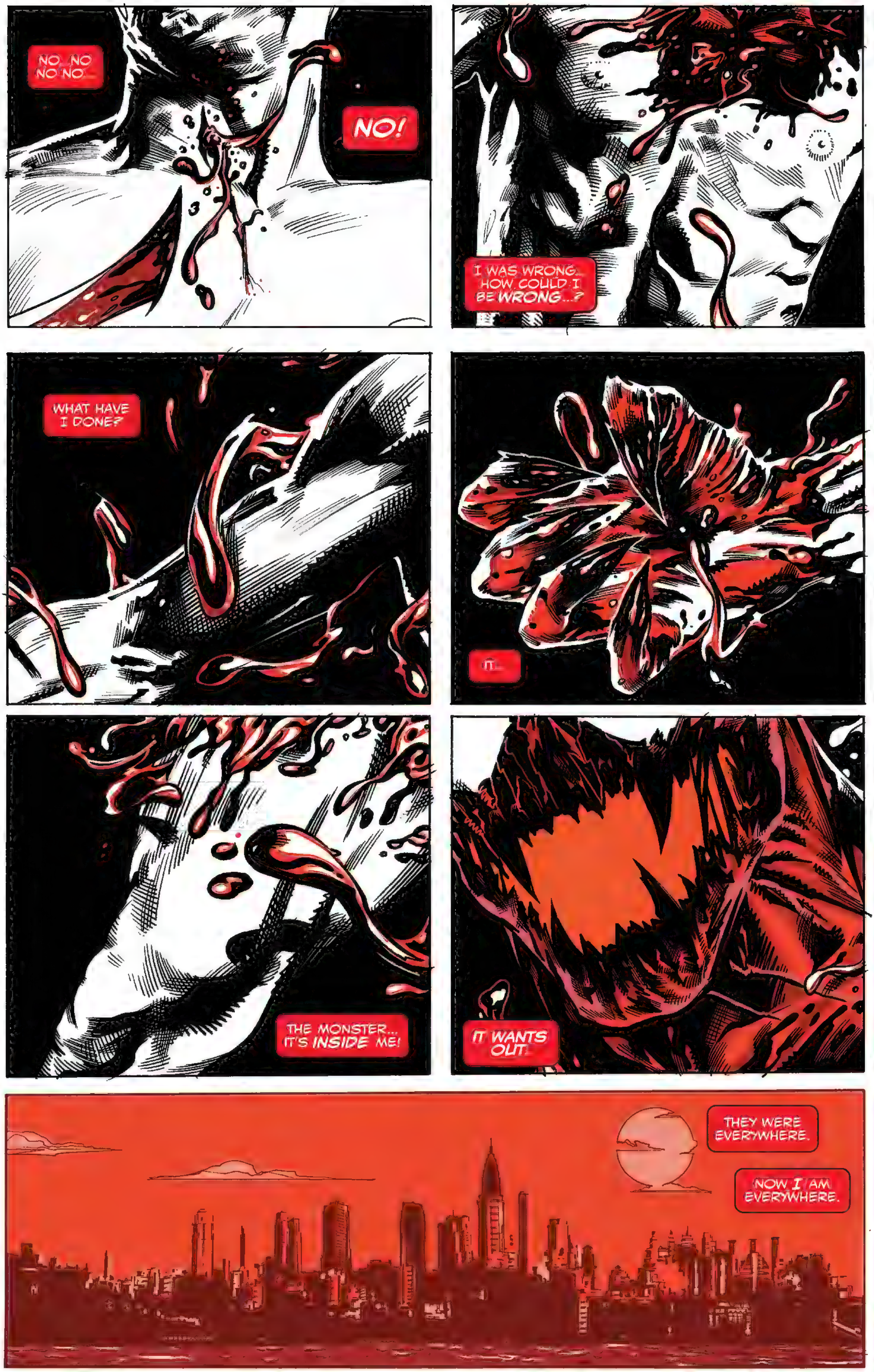

THEY COME IN MANY GUISES
SOME MORE APPEALING THAN OTHERS
BUT THOSE MASKS ARE ONLY **SKIN** DEEP
ONLY *I* CAN SEE THROUGH THEM
I SEE PAST EVERYTHING. THE LIGHTS, THE NOISE. THE CHEAP DISTRACTIONS.
YOU CAN GET LOST IN A PLACE LIKE THIS.
IN THE CITY, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AT THE TURN OF A DIME.
OPPORTUNITY LURKS AROUND EVERY CORNER.

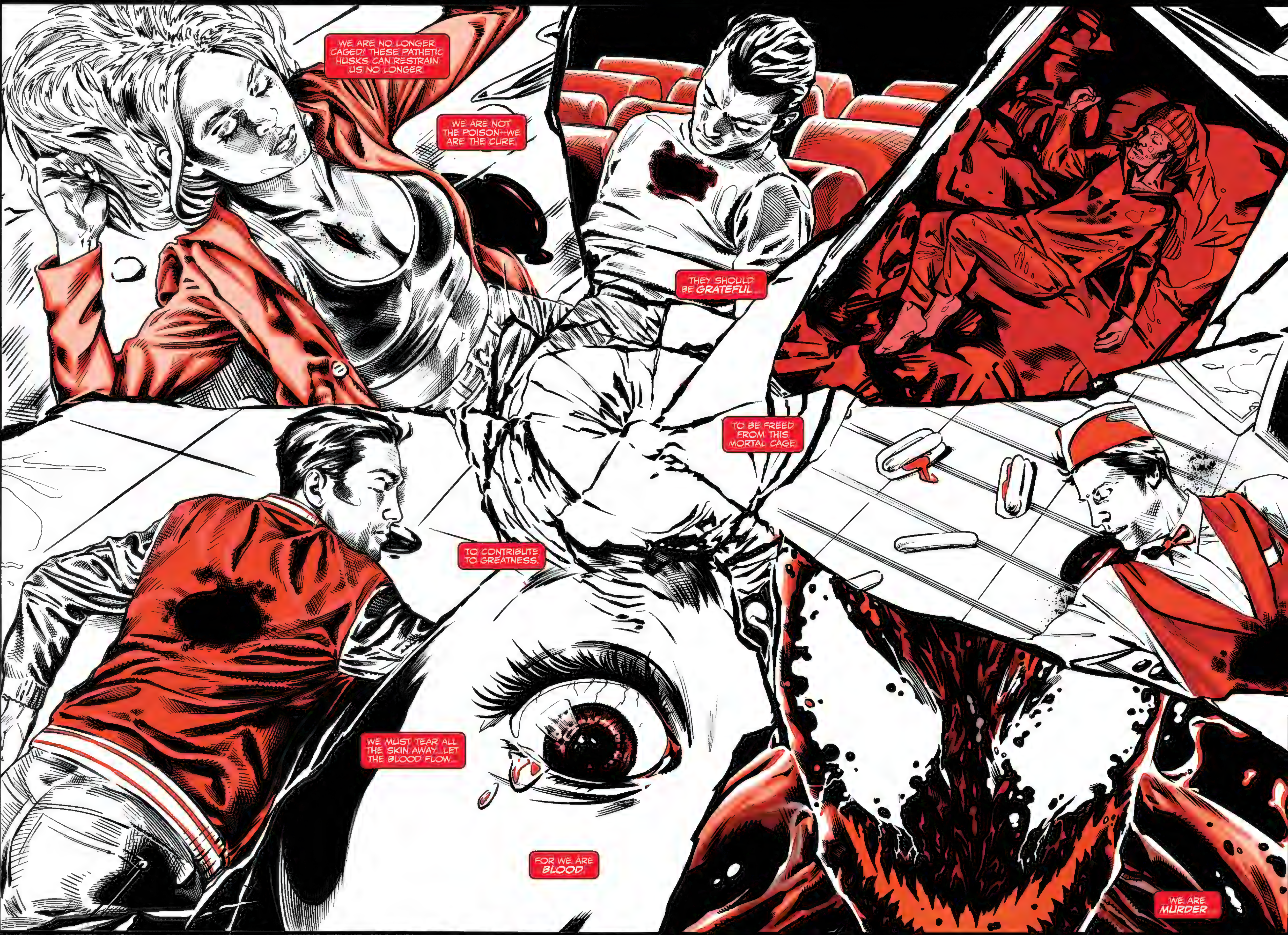

AS DOES *HORROR*
IT TAKES A SURPRISINGLY SMALL AMOUNT OF PRESSURE TO PIERCE SKIN.
SHNK
IT'S FAST. *EASY*.
THE PROBLEM IS WHAT COMES NEXT
NEXT COMES THE *BLOOD*

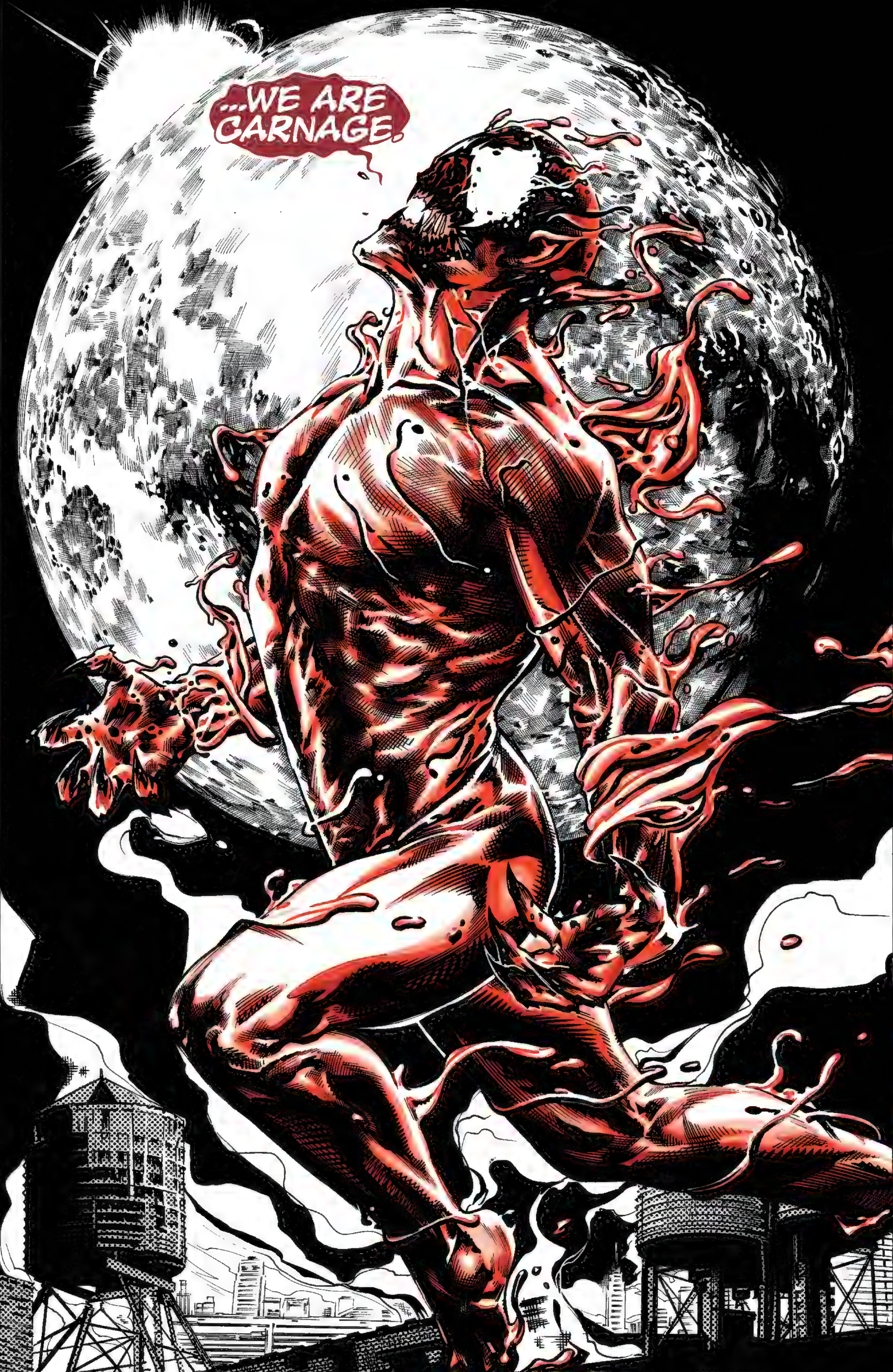

WH-WHAT *ARE* YOU?!
NO--*NO!* GET OFF ME!
GET AWAY!
C. KASADY
GET AWAY!
THE MONSTERS... THEY'RE ALL OVER THE CITY.
I CAN *FEEL* THEM.

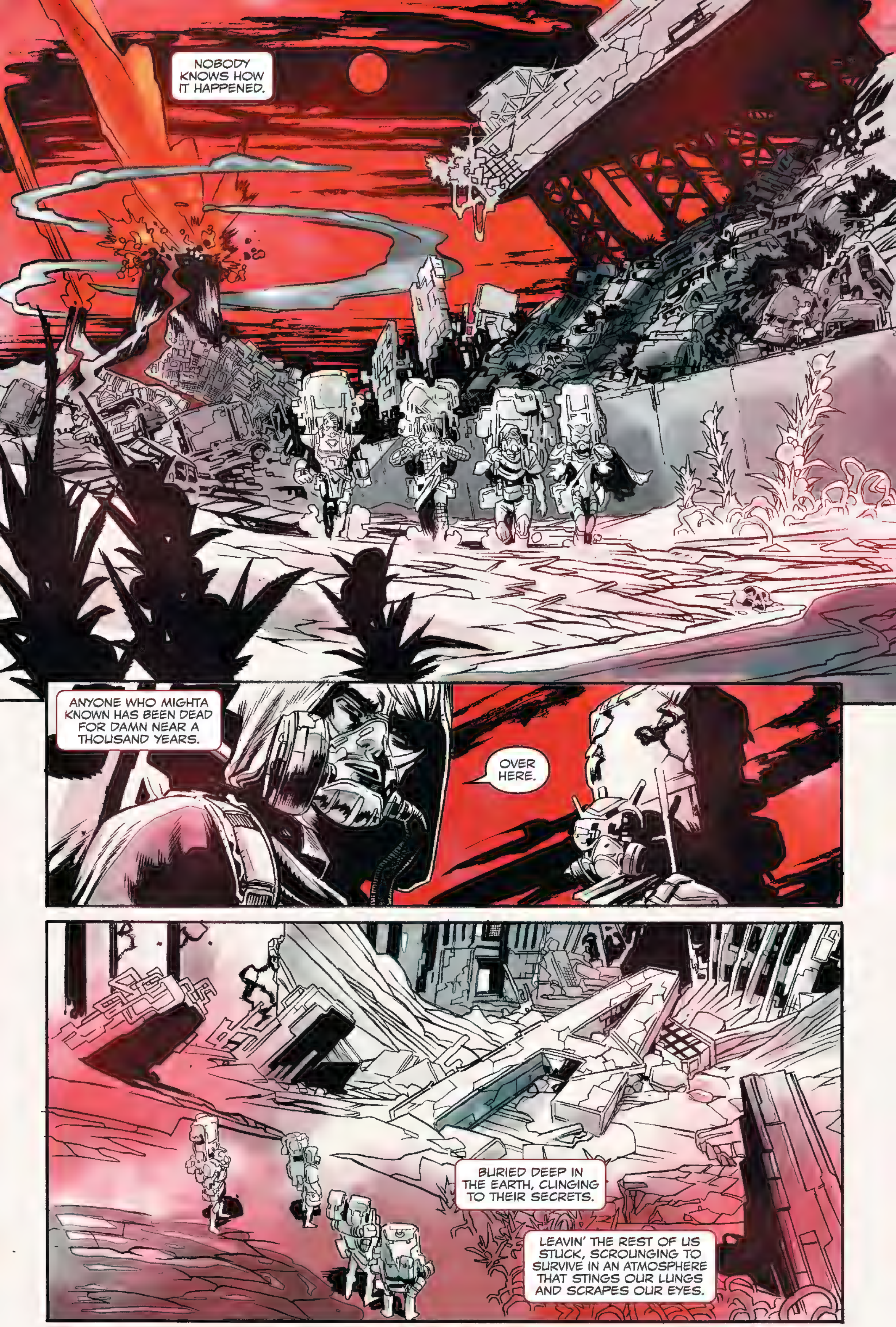

I CAN SEE THEM.
RESTROOM
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.
HIDING AMONG US IN PLAIN SIGHT.
Hot DOGS!
COMFORTABLE IN THE SHADOWS.
THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE
NOT SAFE FROM ME
THEY CAN'T SEE ME COMING
BUT, FOR EVERY ONE I FIND, ANOTHER TAKES ITS PLACE.
IT BEGS THE QUESTION.
WHY ME?
WHY IS IT ONLY I CAN SEE THE MONSTERS?
AM I ALSO CURSED?

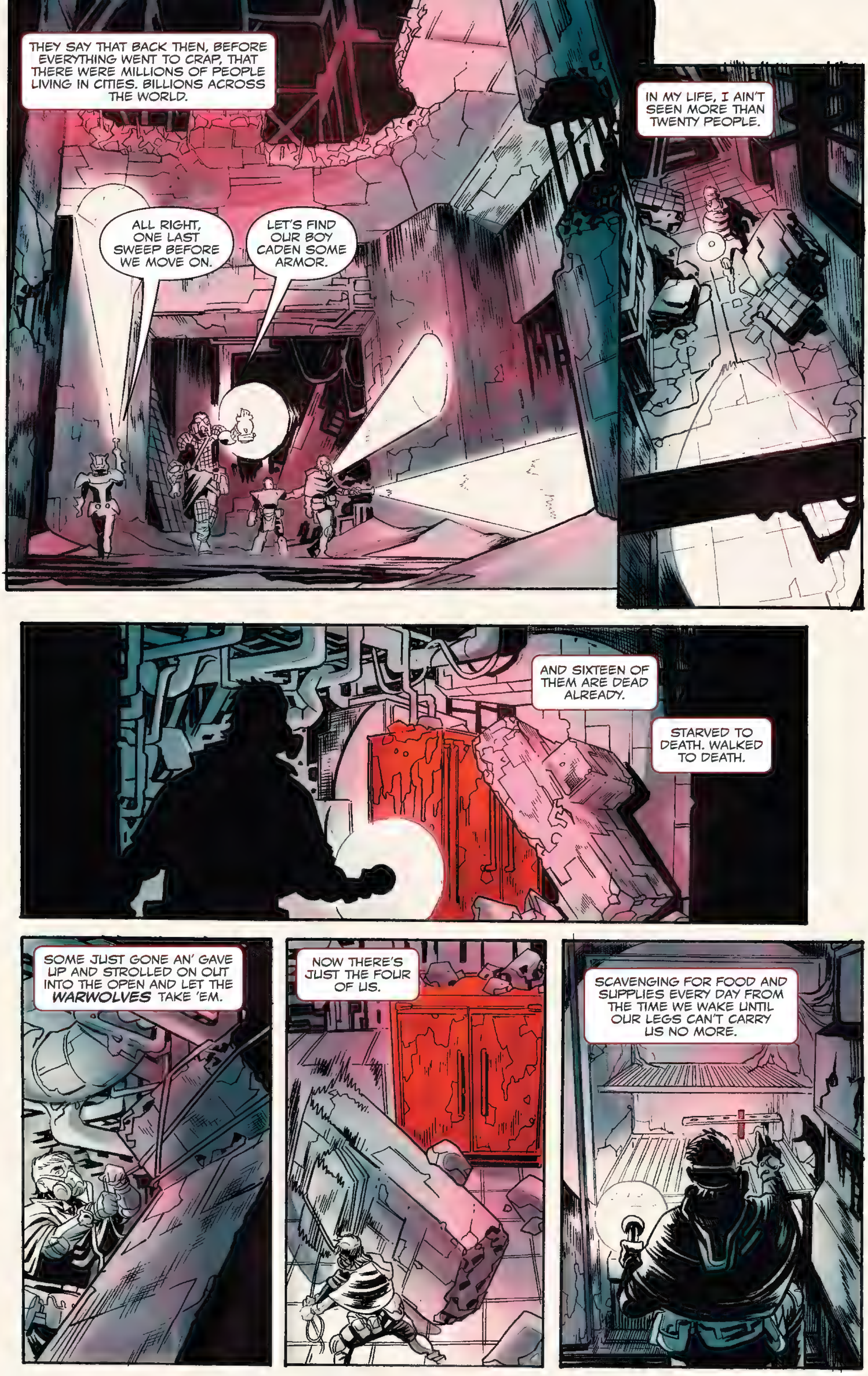

ALL THESE CREATURES, SPREADING INFECTIONS, LIKE POISON PUMPING THROUGH THE VEINS OF MY CITY.
BUT NOT ME. NOT CLETUS KASADY.
I CAN PROVE IT.
NOT ME.
I'M PURE.

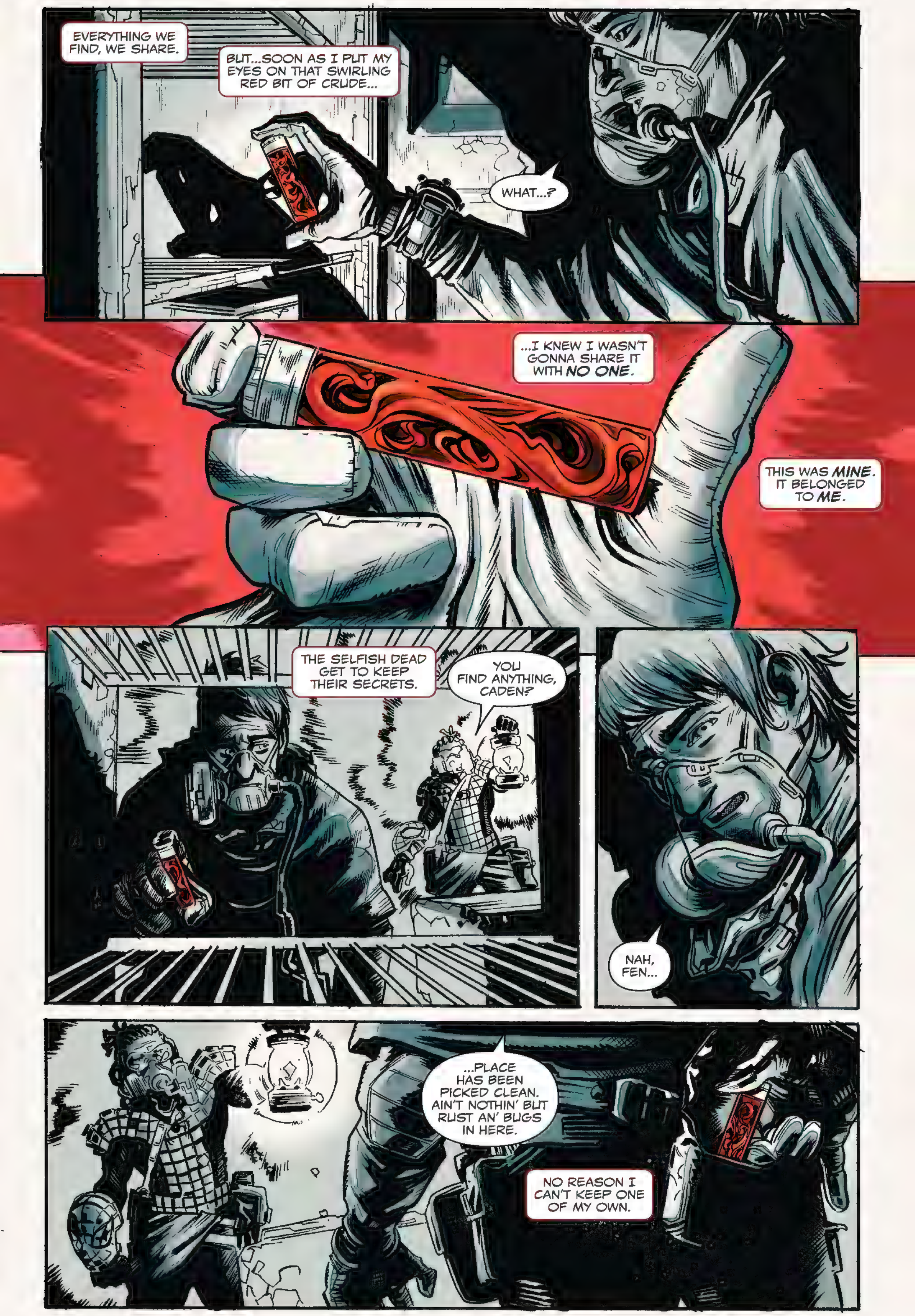

NO...NO
NO NO...
NO!
I WAS WRONG...
HOW COULD I
BE WRONG...?
WHAT HAVE
I DONE?
IT...
THE MONSTER...
IT'S INSIDE ME!
IT WANTS
OUT.
THEY WERE
EVERYWHERE.
NOW I AM
EVERYWHERE.

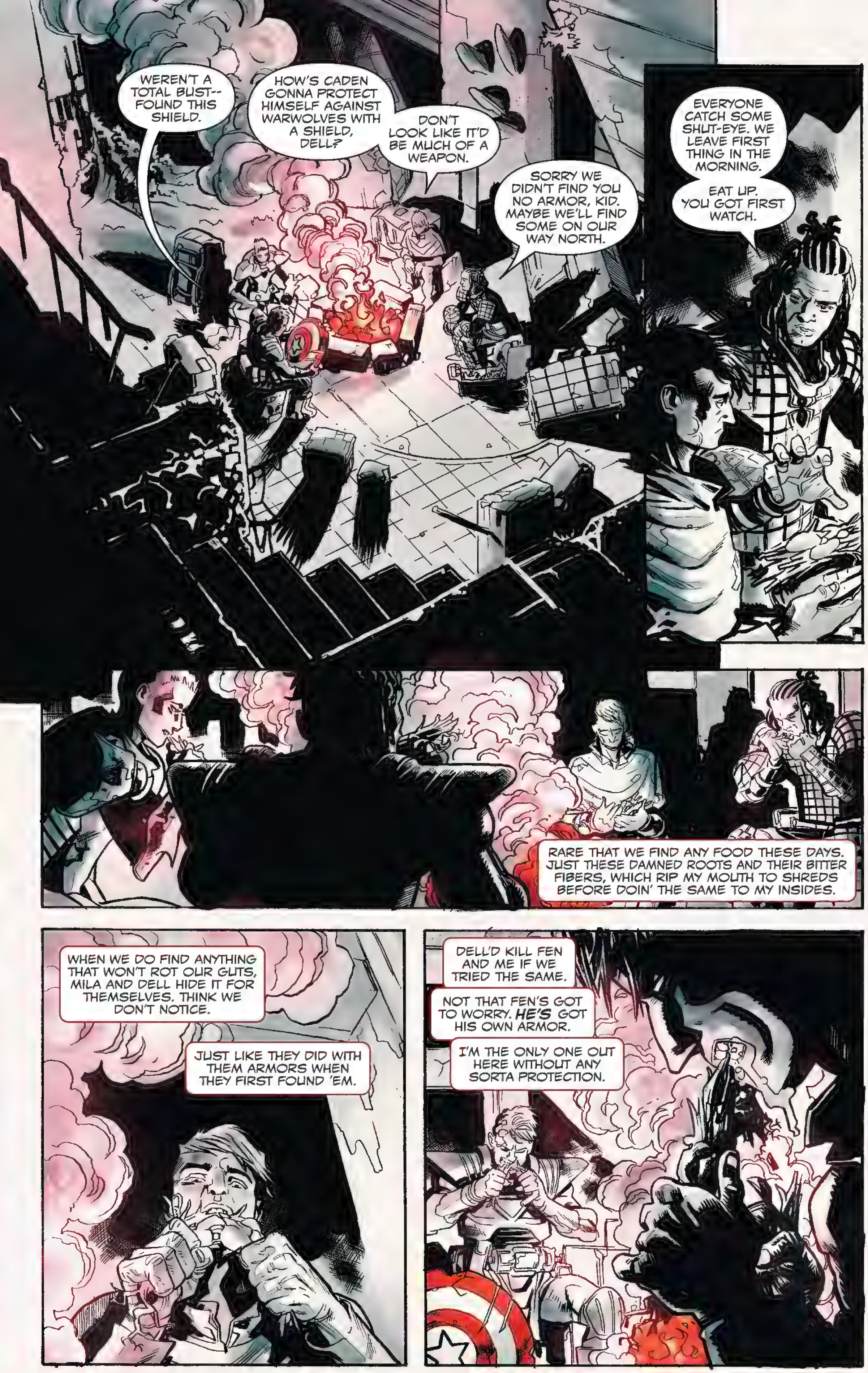

WE ARE NO LONGER CAGED! THESE PATHETIC HUSKS CAN RESTRAIN US NO LONGER.
WE ARE NOT THE POISON--WE ARE THE CURE.
THEY SHOULD BE **GRATEFUL**...
TO BE FREED FROM THIS MORTAL CAGE.
TO CONTRIBUTE TO GREATNESS.
WE MUST TEAR ALL THE SKIN AWAY...LET THE BLOOD FLOW...
FOR WE ARE **BLOOD**.
WE ARE **MURDER**.

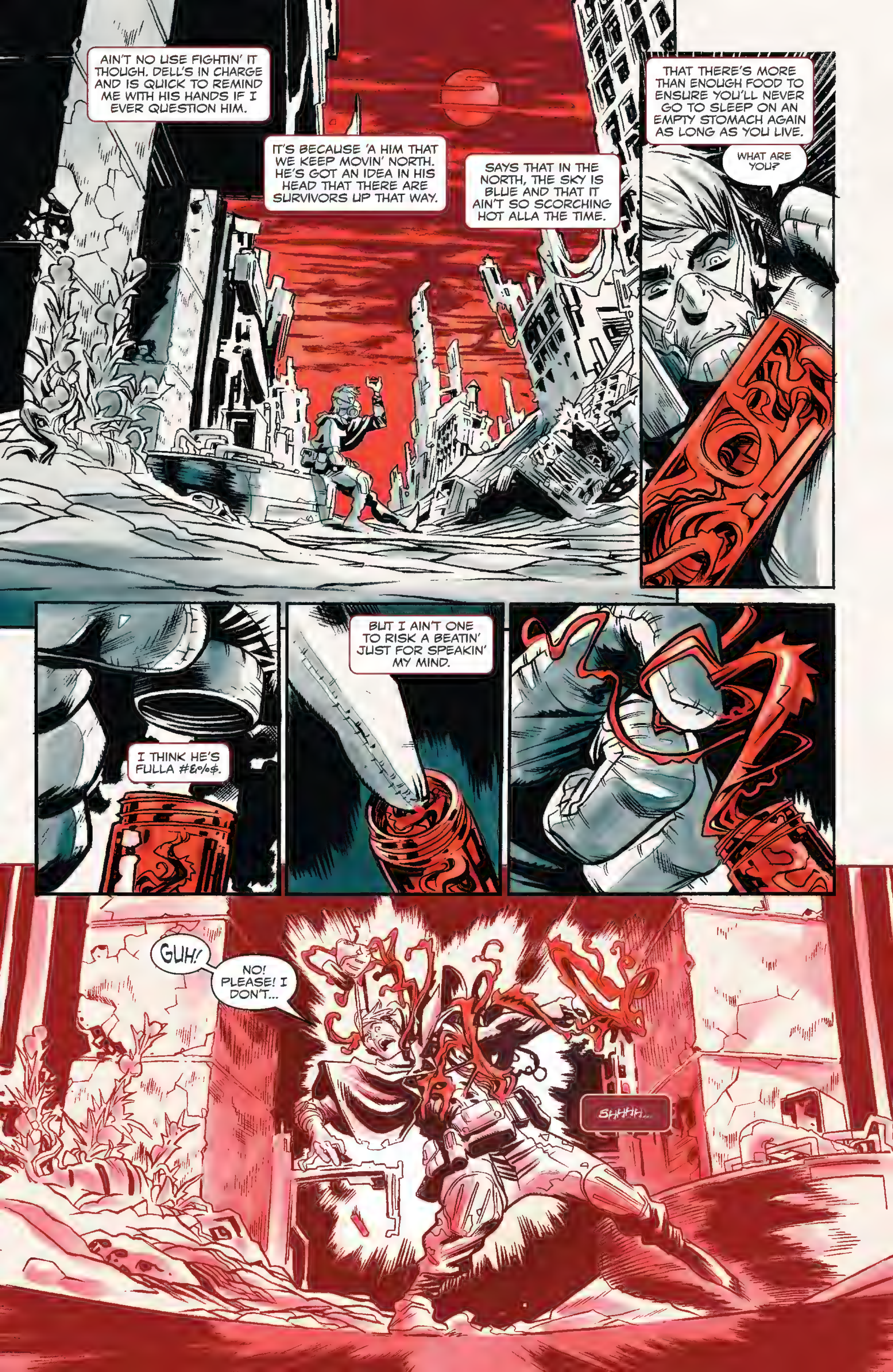

...WE ARE CARNAGE.

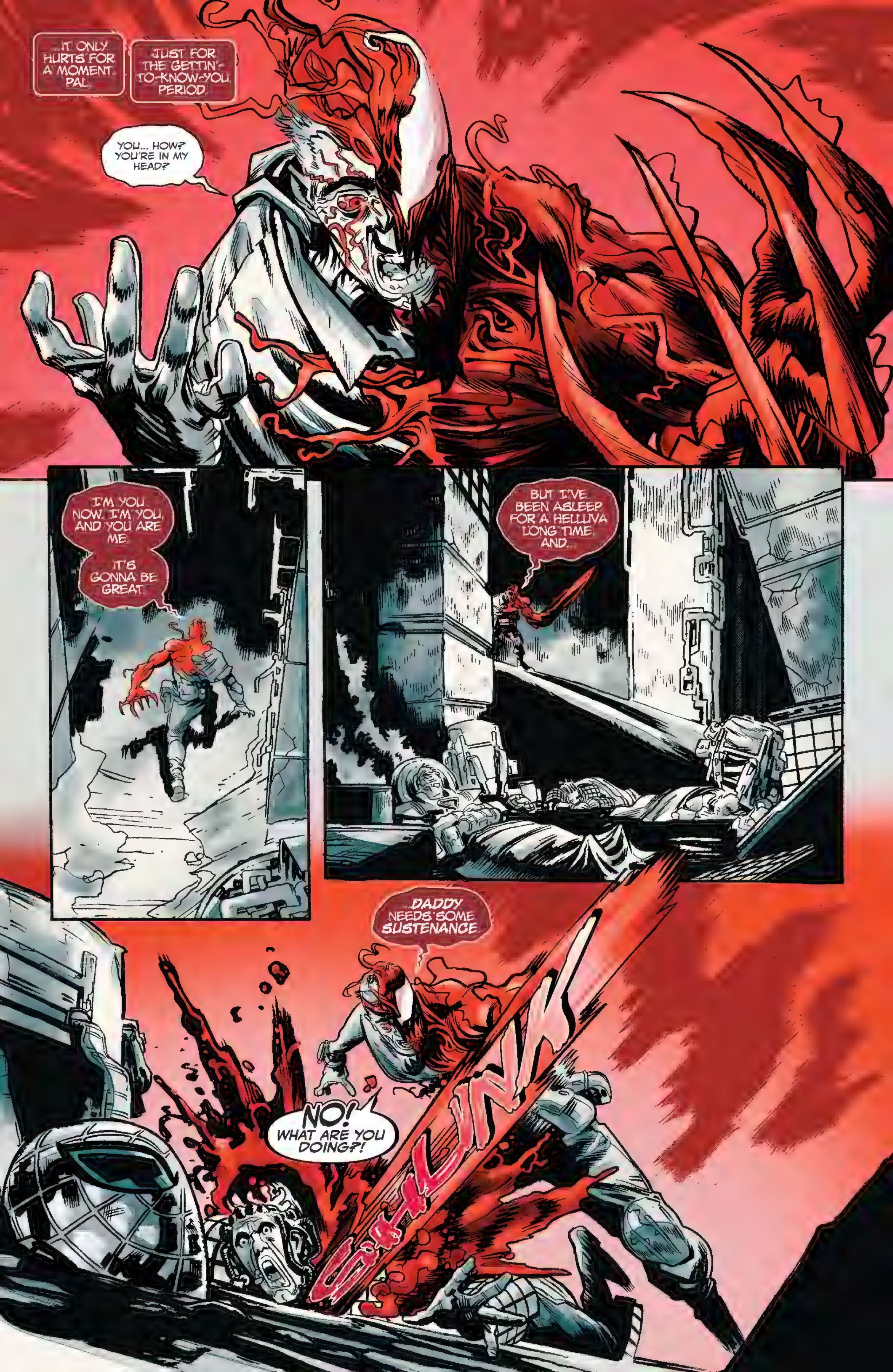

NOBODY KNOWS HOW IT HAPPENED.
ANYONE WHO MIGHTA KNOWN HAS BEEN DEAD FOR DAMN NEAR A THOUSAND YEARS.
OVER HERE.
BURIED DEEP IN THE EARTH, CLINGING TO THEIR SECRETS.
LEAVIN' THE REST OF US STUCK, SCROUNGING TO SURVIVE IN AN ATMOSPHERE THAT STINGS OUR LUNGS AND SCRAPES OUR EYES.

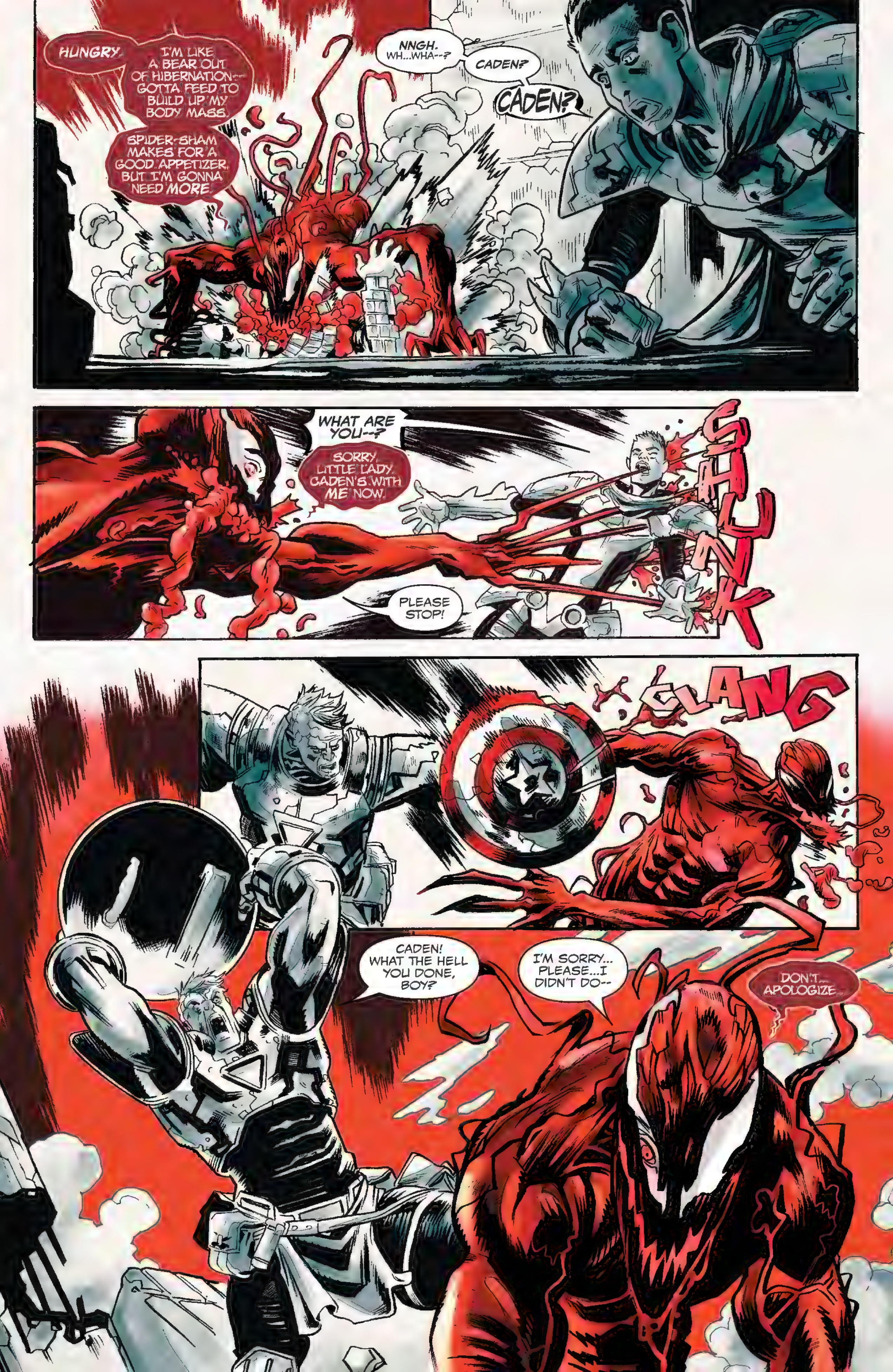

THEY SAY THAT BACK THEN, BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT TO CRAP, THAT THERE WERE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE LIVING IN CITIES. BILLIONS ACROSS THE WORLD.
ALL RIGHT, ONE LAST SWEEP BEFORE WE MOVE ON.
LET'S FIND OUR BOY CADEN SOME ARMOR.
IN MY LIFE, I AIN'T SEEN MORE THAN TWENTY PEOPLE.
AND SIXTEEN OF THEM ARE DEAD ALREADY.
STARVED TO DEATH. WALKED TO DEATH.
SOME JUST GONE AN' GAVE UP AND STROLLED ON OUT INTO THE OPEN AND LET THE ***WARWOLVES*** TAKE 'EM.
NOW THERE'S JUST THE FOUR OF US.
SCAVENGING FOR FOOD AND SUPPLIES EVERY DAY FROM THE TIME WE WAKE UNTIL OUR LEGS CAN'T CARRY US NO MORE.

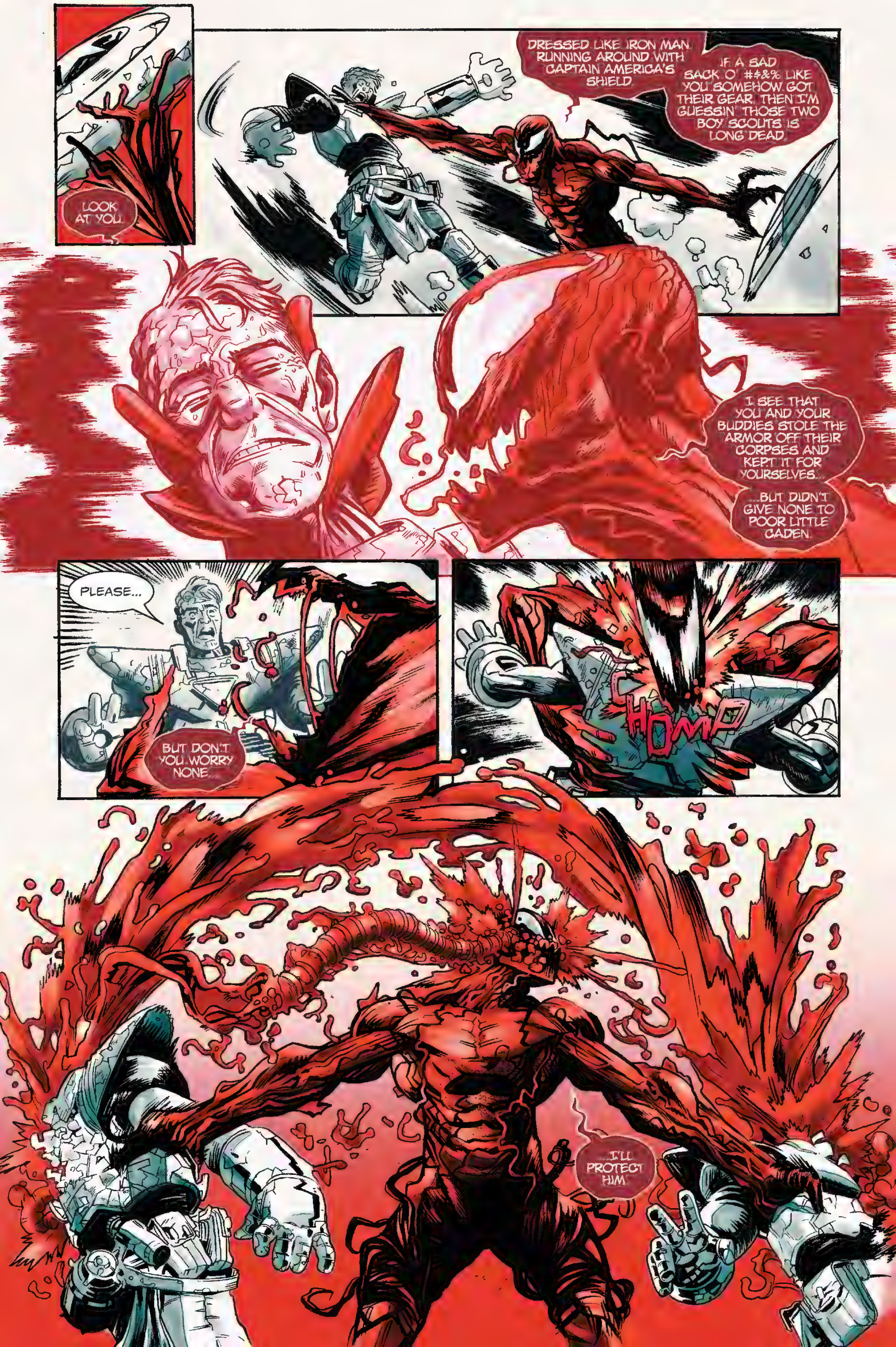

EVERYTHING WE FIND, WE SHARE.
BUT...SOON AS I PUT MY EYES ON THAT SWIRLING RED BIT OF CRUDE...
WHAT...?
...I KNEW I WASN'T GONNA SHARE IT WITH *NO ONE*.
THIS WAS *MINE*. IT BELONGED TO *ME*.
THE SELFISH DEAD GET TO KEEP THEIR SECRETS.
YOU FIND ANYTHING, CADEN?
NAH, FEN...
...PLACE HAS BEEN PICKED CLEAN. AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT RUST AN' BUGS IN HERE.
NO REASON I CAN'T KEEP ONE OF MY OWN.

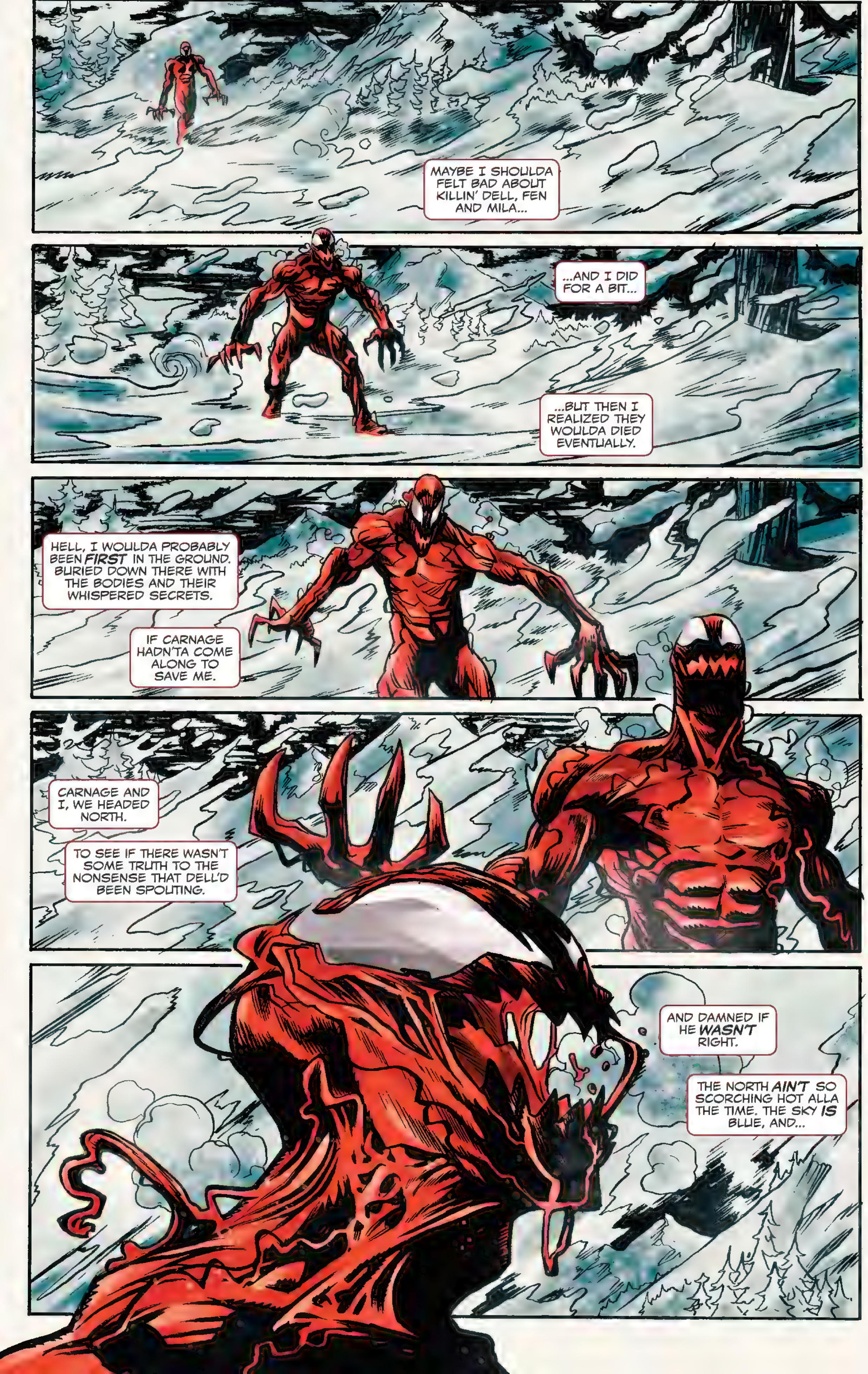

WEREN'T A TOTAL BUST-- FOUND THIS SHIELD.
HOW'S CADEN GONNA PROTECT HIMSELF AGAINST WARWOLVES WITH A SHIELD, DELL?
DON'T LOOK LIKE IT'D BE MUCH OF A WEAPON.
SORRY WE DIDN'T FIND YOU NO ARMOR, KID. MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME ON OUR WAY NORTH.
EVERYONE CATCH SOME SHUT-EYE. WE LEAVE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
EAT UP. YOU GOT FIRST WATCH.
RARE THAT WE FIND ANY FOOD THESE DAYS. JUST THESE DAMNED ROOTS AND THEIR BITTER FIBERS, WHICH RIP MY MOUTH TO SHREDS BEFORE DOIN' THE SAME TO MY INSIDES.
WHEN WE DO FIND ANYTHING THAT WON'T ROT OUR GUTS, MILA AND DELL HIDE IT FOR THEMSELVES. THINK WE DON'T NOTICE.
JUST LIKE THEY DID WITH THEM ARMORS WHEN THEY FIRST FOUND 'EM.
DELL'D KILL FEN AND ME IF WE TRIED THE SAME.
NOT THAT FEN'S GOT TO WORRY. ***HE'S*** GOT HIS OWN ARMOR.
I'M THE ONLY ONE OUT HERE WITHOUT ANY SORTA PROTECTION.

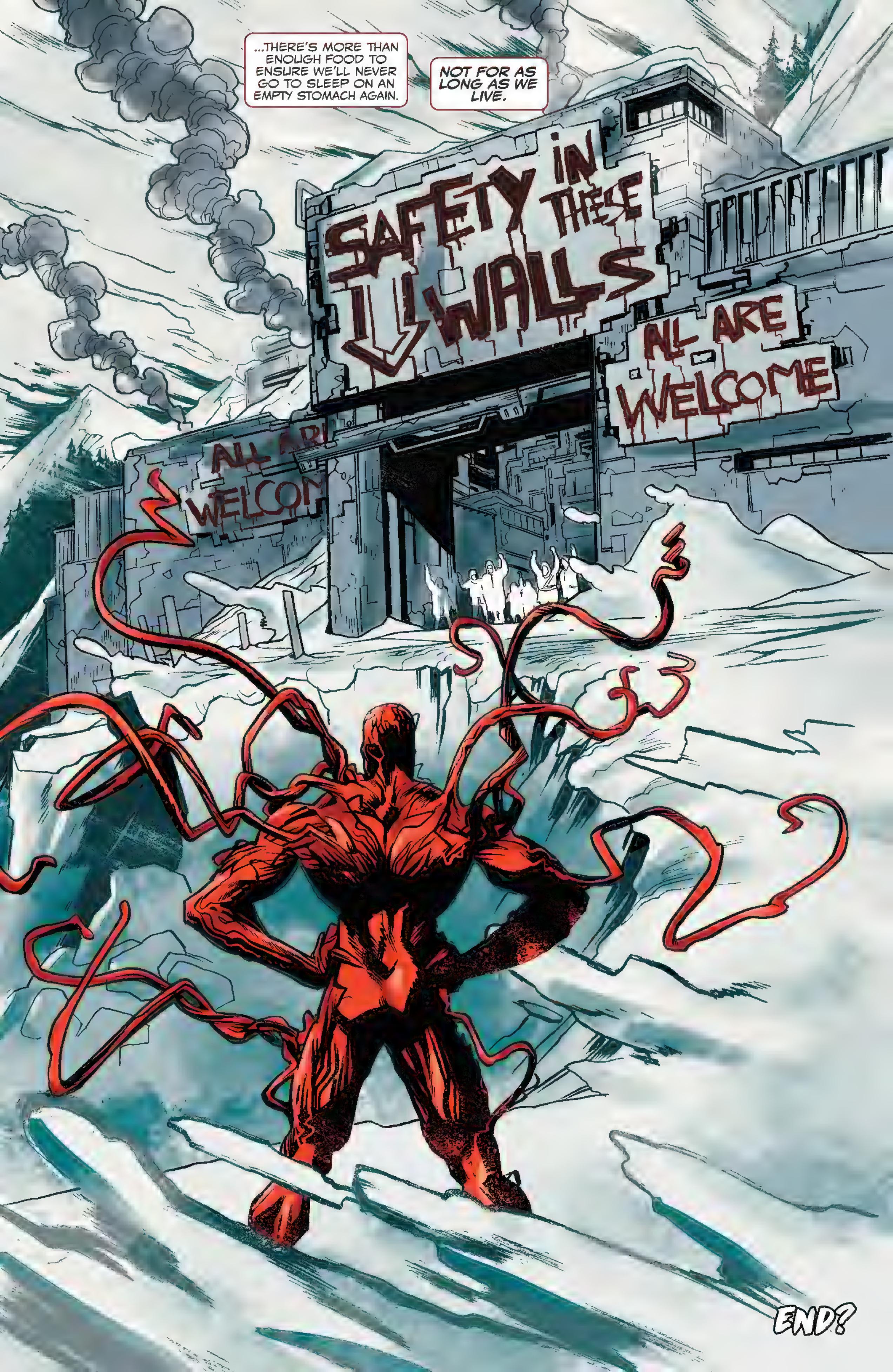

AIN'T NO USE FIGHTIN' IT THOUGH. DELL'S IN CHARGE AND IS QUICK TO REMIND ME WITH HIS HANDS IF I EVER QUESTION HIM.
IT'S BECAUSE 'A HIM THAT WE KEEP MOVIN' NORTH. HE'S GOT AN IDEA IN HIS HEAD THAT THERE ARE SURVIVORS UP THAT WAY.
SAYS THAT IN THE NORTH, THE SKY IS BLUE AND THAT IT AIN'T SO SCORCHING HOT ALLA THE TIME.
THAT THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH FOOD TO ENSURE YOU'LL NEVER GO TO SLEEP ON AN EMPTY STOMACH AGAIN AS LONG AS YOU LIVE.
WHAT ARE YOU?
I THINK HE'S FULLA #&%$.
BUT I AIN'T ONE TO RISK A BEATIN' JUST FOR SPEAKIN' MY MIND.
GUH!
NO! PLEASE! I DON'T...
SHHHH...


...IT ONLY HURTS FOR A MOMENT, PAL.
JUST FOR THE GETTIN'-TO-KNOW-YOU PERIOD.
YOU... HOW? YOU'RE IN MY HEAD?
I'M YOU NOW. I'M YOU, AND YOU ARE ME.
IT'S GONNA BE GREAT.
BUT I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR A HELLUVA LONG TIME AND...
...DADDY NEEDS SOME SUSTENANCE.
NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
SHLUNK


HUNGRY.
I'M LIKE A BEAR OUT OF HIBERNATION-- GOTTA FEED TO BUILD UP MY BODY MASS.
SPIDER-SHAM MAKES FOR A GOOD APPETIZER, BUT I'M GONNA NEED MORE.
NNGH. WH...WHA--?
CADEN?
CADEN?
WHAT ARE YOU--?
SORRY, LITTLE LADY. CADEN'S WITH ME NOW.
PLEASE STOP!
SHUNK
CLANG
CADEN! WHAT THE HELL YOU DONE, BOY?
I'M SORRY... PLEASE...I DIDN'T DO--
DON'T... APOLOGIZE...


LOOK AT YOU.
DRESSED LIKE IRON MAN. RUNNING AROUND WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD.
IF A SAD SACK O' #$&% LIKE YOU SOMEHOW GOT THEIR GEAR, THEN I'M GUESSIN' THOSE TWO BOY SCOUTS IS LONG DEAD.
I SEE THAT YOU AND YOUR BUDDIES STOLE THE ARMOR OFF THEIR CORPSES AND KEPT IT FOR YOURSELVES...
...BUT DIDN'T GIVE NONE TO POOR LITTLE CADEN.
PLEASE...
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY NONE...
CHOMP
...I'LL PROTECT HIM.

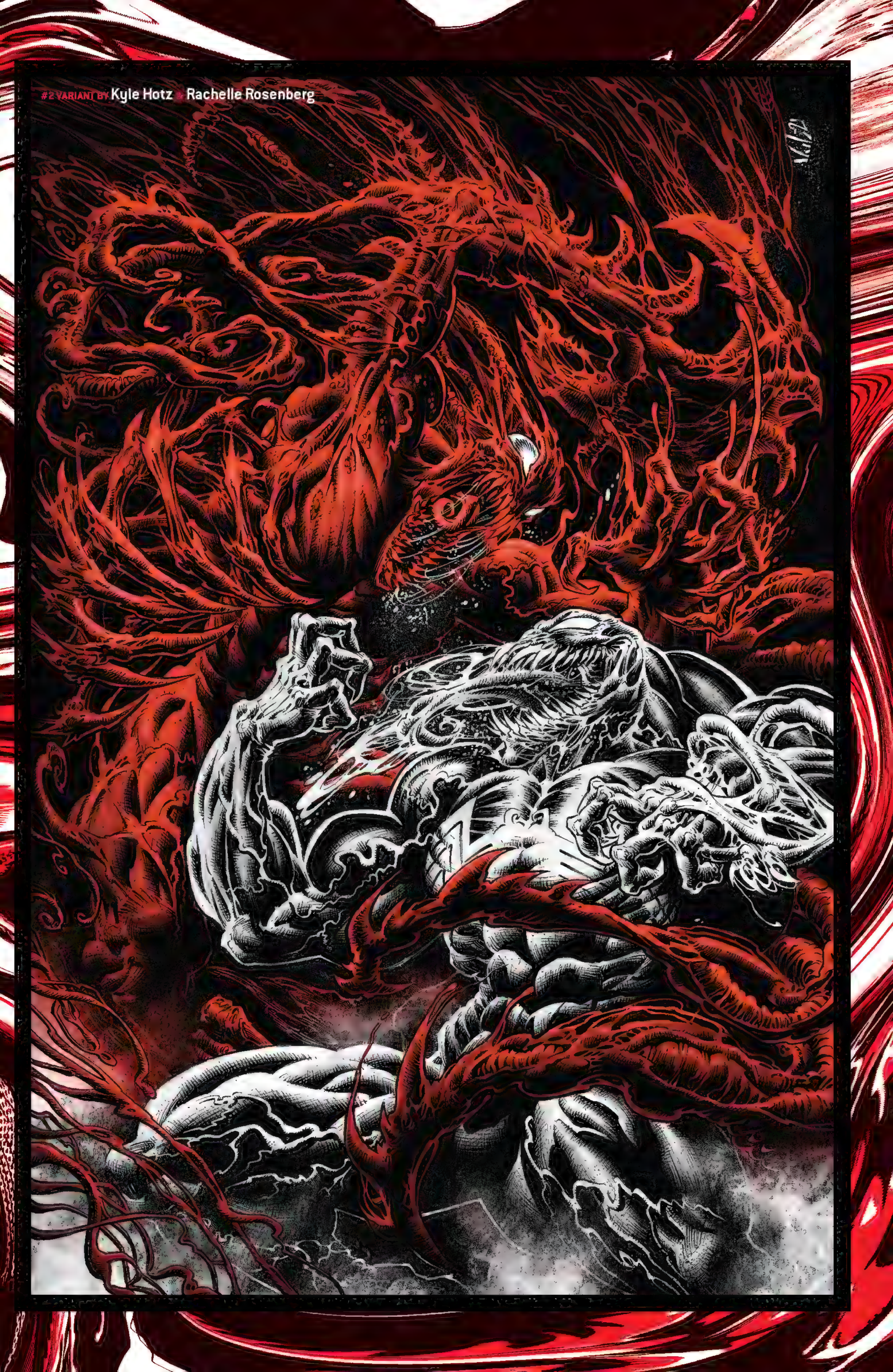

MAYBE I SHOULDA FELT BAD ABOUT KILLIN' DELL, FEN AND MILA...
...AND I DID FOR A BIT...
...BUT THEN I REALIZED THEY WOULDA DIED EVENTUALLY.
HELL, I WOULDA PROBABLY BEEN **FIRST** IN THE GROUND. BURIED DOWN THERE WITH THE BODIES AND THEIR WHISPERED SECRETS.
IF CARNAGE HADN'TA COME ALONG TO SAVE ME.
CARNAGE AND I, WE HEADED NORTH.
TO SEE IF THERE WASN'T SOME TRUTH TO THE NONSENSE THAT DELL'D BEEN SPOUTING.
AND DAMNED IF HE **WASN'T** RIGHT.
THE NORTH **AIN'T** SO SCORCHING HOT ALLA THE TIME. THE SKY **IS** BLUE, AND...


...THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH FOOD TO ENSURE WE'LL NEVER GO TO SLEEP ON AN EMPTY STOMACH AGAIN.
NOT FOR AS LONG AS WE LIVE.
SAFETY IN THESE WALLS
ALL ARE WELCOME
ALL ARE WELCOM
END?

#1 VARIANT BY **Patrick Gleason**

#1 VARIANT BY InHyuk Lee

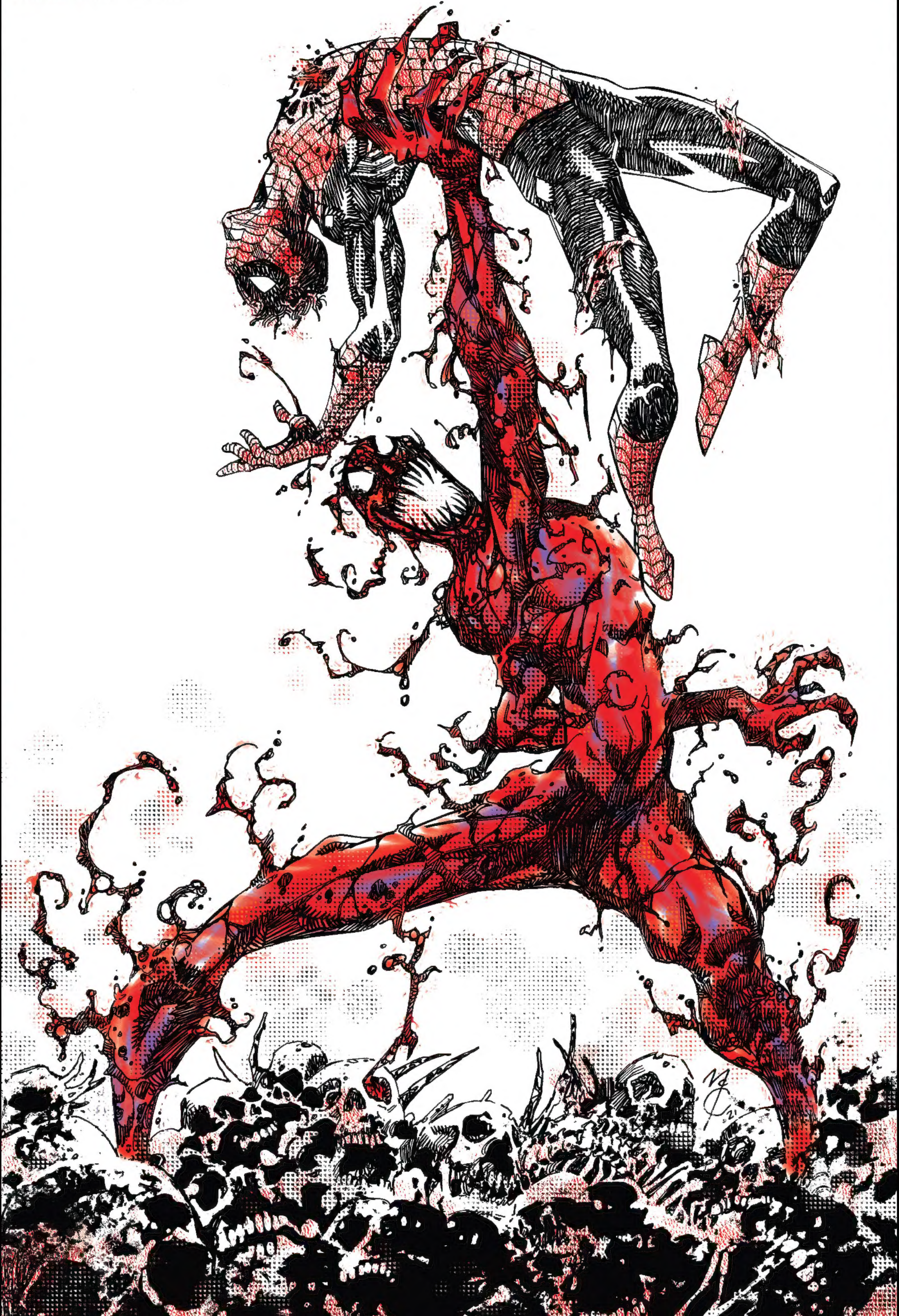
#2 VARIANT BY Peach Momoko



#2 VARIANT BY Kyle Hotz & Rachelle Rosenberg

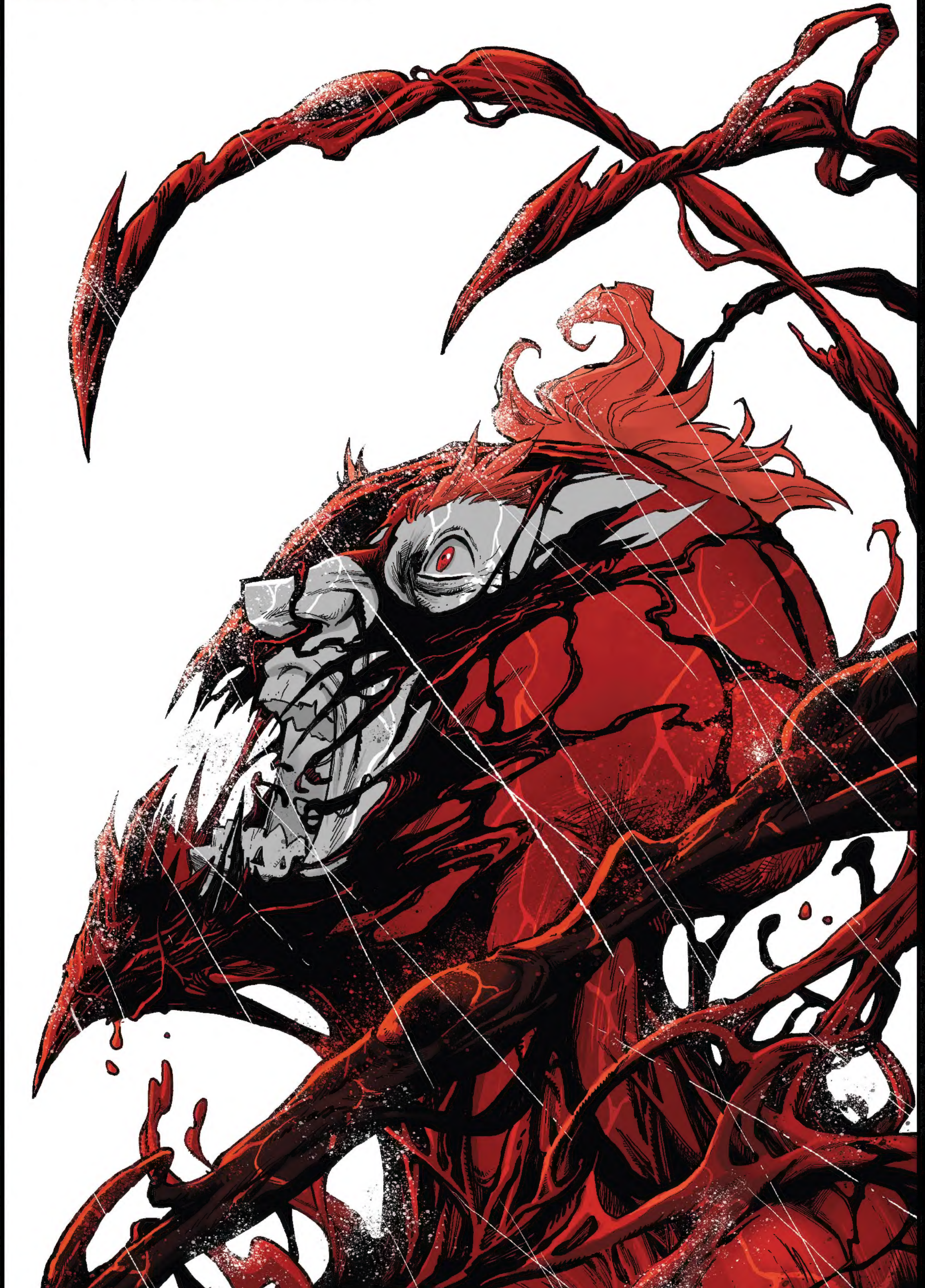
#3 VARIANT BY Kevin Eastman & Luis Antonio Delgado

#3 VARIANT BY John McCrea



#4 VARIANT BY Stephen Mooney

#4 VARIANT BY Khary Randolph & Rachelle Rosenberg



CARNAGE IS BACK, CARVING A PATH OF CHAOS CRAFTED BY SOME OF MARVEL'S GREATEST CREATORS!

Beware, True Believers: These spine-chilling tales are not for the faint of heart — and they are presented in brutally beautiful black, white... and blood! Featuring the serial-killing super villain in savage battle with Spider-Man like you've never seen before, a horrifying tale set against the backdrop of the classic Maximum Carnage event and much more! And now the symbiotic slaughter-fest is bigger and badder than ever, collected in the oversized glory of a Treasury Edition!

COLLECTING *CARNAGE: BLACK, WHITE & BLOOD #1-4* — BY TINI HOWARD, BENJAMIN PERCY, AL EWING, DONNY CATES, CHIP ZDARSKY, RAM V, DAN SLOTT, KARLA PACHECO, ALYSSA WONG, RYAN STEGMAN, DECLAN SHALVEY, ED BRISSON, KEN LASHLEY, SARA PICHELLI, JOHN McCREA, KYLE HOTZ, MARCO CHECCHETTO, JAVIER FERNANDEZ, GREG SMALLWOOD, CHRIS MOONEYHAM, GERARDO SANDOVAL, STEPHEN MOONEY, JOE BENNETT, SCOTT HEPBURN, VICTOR NAVA, JUAN FERNANDEZ, MATTIA IACONO, RACHELLE ROSENBERG, ERICK ARCINIEGA AND ANDRES MOSSA.

PARENTAL ADVISORY